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BEN
JONSON



<p> <i>Johnsoni typus, ecce: qui furoris, Antistia sacer, Enthet, Cameris, Vindex Ingenij recens Sepulti, Antiqua reparator vnus artis,</i> </p>	<p> <i>Defuncta Pater Eruditionis, Et Scenæ veteris novator audax. Nec felix minus, aut minus politus Cui solus similis, Figura, vivet.</i> </p>
---	---

*"Could there be an art found out that might
Produce his shape soe lively as to Write. Ab. Holl."*

Are to be found in Poyes head alley at the white horse by Geo: Humble.

Robert Vaughan's portrait of Jonson

BEN
J O N S O N

Edited by C. H. HERFORD
and PERCY SIMPSON

VOLUME III

A Tale of a Tub
The Case is Altered
Every Man in His Humour
Every Man out of His Humour

O X F O R D
At the Clarendon Press

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P R E F A C E

THE present volume is a first instalment of the text, which we hope to complete in four more volumes. A critical introduction to the text as a whole and a commentary will be given in the last three volumes.

The frontispiece, taken from a rare print in the Hope Collection, is reproduced by permission of the Visitors of the Ashmolean Museum.

In editing *The Case is Altered* we gratefully record our obligation to the late Duke of Devonshire for permission to collate the Kemble copy, formerly at Chatsworth.

Our debt to Dr. W. W. Greg is very heavy. The original conclusion of *Every Man out of his Humour* is missing from the only copy of the First Quarto as yet traced in England. Dr. Greg placed at our disposal the rotographs used for the Malone Society's reprint of the play, and gave permission to use the Society's text. He also communicated to us privately the solution of a difficult problem in *The Case is Altered*: he has given a convincing explanation (quoted on pp. 95-6) of the two states of the second title-page of the Quarto, showing that Jonson's name was added to it, and not, as is generally supposed, deleted.

Some corrections of our earlier volumes and some additional notes are printed at the end of this volume. For a number of these we are indebted to Dr. W. W. Greg, Mr. W. J. Lawrence, Professor H. B. Charlton, Dr. R. F. Patterson, and Mr. T. Harbottle.

For help in the work of collation we are indebted to Mrs. Simpson, and the readers and staff of the Clarendon Press deserve our warm thanks for their skill and patience, especially in coping with the complicated critical apparatus of the last play.

P. S.

Oriel College, Oxford.

12 February 1927.

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x *List of Illustrations and Facsimiles*

has been erased. In the copies examined better impressions of the plate are found in the *Execration* than in the Folio.

An idealized redrawing of this portrait was engraved by William Elder for a frontispiece to the 1692 Folio of Jonson's *Works*. In this the verses are anonymous. The sixth and seventh lines are mispunctuated in all the issues: there should be a comma after 'audax' and a full stop after 'politus'.

A TALE OF A TUB: the title-page in the 1640 Folio . *page 7*

THE CASE IS ALTERED, 1609:

The earlier title-page	} <i>between pages 102, 103</i>
The later title-page	

There are two states of the later title-page: the first is anonymous; the second, which is here reproduced, has the author's name inserted, 'Written by BEN JONSON', but the insertion is badly centred and gives a less-balanced page.

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR:

The title-page in the Quarto, 1601	<i>page 195</i>
The title-page in the Folio, 1616	<i>page 297</i>
The title-page in the Folio, 1640	<i>page 299</i>

EVERY MAN OUT OF HIS HUMOUR:

The title-page in the First Quarto	} <i>between pages 418, 419</i>
The title-page in the Second Quarto	
The title-page in the Third Quarto	
The title-page of the 1616 Folio, with ornamental border	
The plain title-page in the 1616 Folio	<i>page 419</i>
The title-page in the 1640 Folio	<i>page 420</i>

THE TEXT : INTRODUCTORY NOTES

THE text of this edition is conservative and ignores unnecessary variants. The early texts are generally sound ; Jonson wrote a clear hand, and he edited much of his work. All this leaves little scope to the conjecturalist, and the misreadings of an editor have no further significance than to show that he was unfit for his task. To substitute ' affected Courtier ' for ' affecting Courtier ' in the character of Briske prefixed to *Every Man out of his Humour* is either sheer carelessness in copying or ignorance of Elizabethan English, and nothing is gained by noticing it in a critical edition. On the other hand, the modernizings of the 1692 Folio, which sometimes reflect changing seventeenth-century usage, have an historical value, and variants of spelling and punctuation in the Quartos and Folio often give a clue to Jonson's own practice. Any reading which appears to have this justification will be preserved.

The readings of Peter Whalley, who made the first serious attempt to edit Jonson in 1756, and of William Gifford, whose elaborate edition in 1816 did much for the poet's reputation, are sometimes judicious and often interesting : a selection of these will be given.

No problem arises in editing the first two plays in this volume. They depend on a single text. *A Tale of a Tub* first appeared in the 1640 Folio : a few passages, perhaps marginal additions made by Jonson in the manuscript, are confused, and there are a number of misprints, but the text as a whole is clear. *The Case is Altered* was first printed in a bad Quarto in 1609. Here an editor has to correct many misprints and to adjust the verse, but the pioneer work was done by Whalley and Gifford, and their corrections are usually sound. The present text is more conservative than Gifford's, but accepts most of his readjustments.

The two Humour plays, on the other hand, bring us face to face with two authoritative texts issued in Quarto and in Folio, and with the interesting problem of revision by the author. The original text of *Every Man in his Humour*

was printed only in the Quarto of 1601. A few corrections can be made in it from the later Folio text, but they are trivial or obvious, such as the correction of 'friends' to 'fiends' in III. iv. 6. Errors in punctuation and verselineing are frequent, but the text is substantially sound. The revised Folio version of 1616, in which the play was rewritten,¹ is very carefully printed. The most noteworthy error is the false rhyming of 'fame' and 'come' in V. v. 80-1, and this could be easily cured even if the 1601 Quarto and the 1640 Folio did not read 'some' and 'come'.

In *Every Man out of his Humour* Jonson did not rewrite, he revised his early version. He worked over the Quarto text, submitted it to a close scrutiny, and retouched it in detail. Occasionally he makes a point a little clearer for the actor, but usually he strengthens or improves the phrasing. The underlying spirit of the changes is not so much the attitude of a practical playwright as a distant approach to Pope's standard of correctness.

We regard the 1616 Folio as the final authority for all the works which it contains—the plays up to *Catiline*, the *Epigrams* and the *Forest*, and the masques up to *The Golden Age Restored*. In the textual introduction to *Every Man out of his Humour* we give our reasons for this high estimate of the Folio. We find in it clear traces of Jonson's own proof-correcting, and in the critical introduction that will precede the commentary we shall complete the evidence by a survey of all the plays in this memorable volume, the first collected edition of the works of an Elizabethan playwright.

The 1640 Folio was published three years after Jonson's death, and its complicated history does not concern us at this stage, for the first volume is a reprint of its predecessor, with occasional corrections which may be Jonson's. The second volume is the sole authority for all the later plays except *The New Inn*, for the later masques beginning with *The Masque of Christmas*, the *Underwoods*, and the prose works. The dates of the contents range from 1631, when *Bartholomew Fair*, *The Devil is an Ass*, and *The Staple*

¹ See Appendix V in vol. i, pp. 358-70.

of *News* were first published, to 1641, the date in the imprint of *The Sad Shepherd* and *The Discoveries*.¹

It remains to explain the symbols and abbreviations used in the critical apparatus and such technical points as the scene arrangements.

A Tale of a Tub

F = the Folio of 1640, the sole authority for the text.

F3 = the Folio of 1692.

The Case is Altered

Q = the Quarto of 1609, the sole authority for the text.

Every Man in his Humour

Q = the Quarto of 1601, the sole authority for the original version of the play acted in 1598.

F1 = the Folio of 1616, in which the revised version first appeared.

F2 = the Folio of 1640, a reprint of the text of 1616.

Ff = readings common to the Folios of 1616 and 1640.

F3 = the Folio of 1692.

Every Man out of his Humour

Q1 = the original Quarto of 1600, published by William Holme.

Q2 = a reissue of this Quarto by William Holme in 1600, set up from the first Quarto.

Q3 = the third Quarto, published by Nicholas Ling, set up from the second Quarto, and dated 1600.

Qq = readings in which all three Quartos agree.

F1 = the Folio of 1616, set up from the first Quarto.

F2 = the Folio of 1640.

¹ The Folio of 1640 differs from its predecessor by using 'j' and 'v' for 'i' and 'u'. But by a peculiarity not uncommon when this modern usage began, it keeps the capital 'I' and 'V' on title-pages and for proper names. Thus, in *A Tale of a Tub* it prints 'In Ianuary' (I. i. 83), 'Iohn Clay' (I. iv. 30), but 'Justice Bramble' (I. i. 93).

Ff = readings common to the Folios of 1616 and 1640.

F3 = the Folio of 1692.

Throughout the volume

W = Whalley's edition of 1756.

G = Gifford's edition of 1816.

om. = an earlier reading omitted from a later text.

not in Q (or *Qq*) = a new reading first found in the Folio text.

PRINTER'S AND AUTHOR'S CORRECTIONS

These are indicated by the formula 'corr. Q' or 'corr. F'. Thus, in *The Case is Altered*, I. v. 30, the printer set up '*Maximllian of Vicenza*'; he corrected it to '*Maximilian of Vicenza*'. The corrected reading is in the text, and the note in the critical apparatus is '*Maximilian of Vicenza* corr. Q: *Maximllian of Vicenza* Q originally'. As an example of an author's correction we may take *Every Man out of his Humour*, IV. viii. 110: the 1616 Folio at first reproduced a reading found in all the Quartos, 'My selfe shall *manfrede* it for them'; Jonson corrected this to 'My selfe shall vndertake for them', and this is also the reading in the Folio of 1640. The note in the critical apparatus is, 'vndertake corr. *F1*, *F2*: *manfrede* it *Qq*, *F1* originally'.

STAGE DIRECTIONS

In the Folio of 1616 Jonson pruned severely the lavish stage directions given in the Quartos. He liked the look of a clean page in which the text stood out clear. In the Quartos exits and short stage directions are printed at the end of a speech wherever the space allows. Longer stage directions, such as the entrance of several characters, or a detailed notice such as '*Enter Fallace running, at another doore, and claps it too*' in *Every Man out of his Humour*, IV. ii. 80, are centred in the text and take up a line. The brief notes appended to a speech are indicated by the formula '*add Qq*'; the fuller stage directions by '*Qq in*

text after . . . Thus, in *Every Man out of his Humour*, IV. vi. 140, the First Quarto prints 'Exeunt.' in a line by itself after the speech; the Second and Third Quartos print 'Exit.' at the end of the last line of the speech. The critical note is 'After 140 *Exeunt.* Q1: Qq 2, 3 add *Exit.* to 140'.

SCENE-NUMBERING AND SCENE-LOCATION

In the Folio of 1616 Jonson adopted the system of scene-division which he found in the early texts of Plautus and Terence. The entrance of a new character marks a new scene, and the names of all the characters taking part in it are given in the heading. To take an extreme example: in Gifford's text the third act of *Sejanus* has only two scenes; in the Folio there are six. In the two Roman plays, *Sejanus* and *Catiline*, no scene-numberings are given; only the acts are numbered. But Jonson numbers the scenes in his other plays.

The habit of definitely locating the scene is a modern pedantry. In the revised *Every Man in his Humour* Jonson appended to the list of characters the laconic notice 'THE SCENE LONDON'. In *Every Man out of his Humour* he dispensed even with this, but in Elizabethan fashion he incorporated in the text any necessary references when the place of action had to be indicated: 'the *Scene* is the country still, remember' (I. iii. 198); 'we must desire you to presuppose the stage, the middle isle in *Paules*; and that, the west end of it' (II. vi. 183-4); 'Conceiue him but to be enter'd the Mitre, and 'tis enough' (V. iii. 92-3).

Gifford's modern renumbering of the scenes and his elaborate locations are cited in the critical apparatus.

A TALE OF A TUB

THE TEXT

Two entries in Herbert's Office Book relate to the performance of this play in 1633 :

R. for allowinge of The Tale of the Tubb, Vitru Hoop's parte wholly strucke out, and the motion of the tubb, by commande from my lorde chamberlin ; exceptions being taken against it by Inigo Jones, surveyor of the kings workes, as a personal injury unto him. May 7, 1633,—2*l.* 0. 0.

The Tale of the Tub was acted on tusday night at Court, the 14 Janua. 1633, by the Queenes players, and not likte.

Malone, *Variorum Shakspeare*, 1821, iii, pp. 232, 236.

There is possibly an allusion to this play in the gibe which Chapman penned in his last illness upon the work of his old friend and colleague. After alluding to Ben's fire and the writings lost in it, he continues :

Some pore thinge wright new ; a Riche Caskett Ben
All of riche Jems t'adorne most learned men
or a Reclaime of most facete supposes
To teach full-habited men to blowe their noses
make the king merrie.

Ashmole MS. 38, p. 17.

A Tale of a Tub, in the form in which it has come down to us, consists therefore of (1) the original play, written about 1596 or 1597, clear traces of which survive in the extant text, (2) the 1633 reissue of this discarded work, in which Jonson inserted his satire on Inigo Jones and—in all probability—recast the original prose passages in verse form, (3) the final touches of revision forced upon him by the Censor. As much as he could save of Vitruvius Hoop was clumsily attached to In-and-In Medlay ; and it is possible that the flat and colourless epitome of the play, which now constitutes the 'motion', replaced something more pungent of which Inigo may have had reason to complain.¹

The sole authority for the text is the Folio of 1640-1, in

¹ See vol. i, pp. 275-307.

which *A Tale of a Tub* is printed on pages 65–113,¹ signatures I-P⁴, Q², of the later group of plays beginning with *The Magnetic Lady*. The following copies have been collated for the present reprint: two copies in the British Museum with press-marks C. 39. k. 9, C. 28. m. 12; the Douce copy in the Bodleian with press-mark Douce I. 303; a copy in the Library of All Souls College, Oxford, and two copies in the possession of the editor. Two copies belonging to Professor W. Bang were collated by Dr. Hans Scherer for his edition of the play in *Materialien zur Kunde des älteren Englischen Dramas*, vol. xxxix, 1913. Dr. Florence M. Snell edited the play for a Yale thesis in 1915 from the Yale Library copy: Mr. George van Santvoord has kindly checked the doubtful readings of this edition.

While the sheets of the Folio were passing through the press a number of corrections were made in the text. To show the nature of these corrections, which are marred occasionally by the blundering of the printer, a full list is appended for *A Tale of a Tub*.

Sig. I 2	ll. 19–21	IONE IOYCE, MADGE PARNEL, KATE,	IONE, IOYCE, MADGE, PARNEL, KATE.
I 3	i. i. 6	keepe,	keepe
	i. i. 11	errand,	errand
	i. i. 12	Squire,	Squire!
	i. i. 20	spirit her sonne	spirither, sonne ^a
	i. i. 28	would	would,
	i. i. 29	<i>Tripoly</i> .	<i>Tripoly</i> ;
	i. i. 31	morning;	morning,
	i. i. 33	y-styl'd	y-styl'd,
I 4 ^v	i. ii. 32	As I may zay, Mr. <i>Tobias Turfe</i> ;	As I may zay. Mr. <i>Tobias Turfe</i> ,
	i. iii. 20	uppi-nions	uppinions
	i. iii. 29	married:	married?
K 3 ^v	i. vii. 29	me:	me!
L	ii. ii. 75	Hine!	Hine.
L 4 ^v	ii. v. 38	was.—. Well,	was. Well,
	ii. v. 41	from me?	from me.
	ii. vi. 6	Sir, speake.	Sir? speake? ^a

¹ Pages 70–79 are duplicated.

^a A miscorrection, inserting the comma at the wrong point and disturbing the type. ^a A miscorrection: 'speake.' was correct.

	II. vi. 15	you must obey.	You must obey!
M 4	III. v. 58	for my sonne!	for my sonne.
	III. v. 62	soune	sonne
O ^v	IV. ii. 49	weekes,	weekes
	IV. ii. 51	this bold bright blade,	this, bold bright blade?
	IV. ii. 52	shred thee,	shred thee
	IV. ii. 59	heare,	heare;
	IV. ii. 65	not I,	not I;
O 4	IV. vi. 16	yet,	yet
P ^v	V. ii. 26	I man <i>Hilts</i>	my man <i>Hilts</i>
	V. ii. 52	Ladies Mothers	Ladie Mothers
P 4	V. vii. 31	old Lanterne-paper	oild Lanterne-paper
Q 2	V. x. 81	enter!	enter. ¹
			<i>FINIS. is added to the</i> <i>Epilogue.</i>

Three errors or inconsistencies in the use of names remain uncorrected: in II. i. 38 and 56 'Sc.' and 'Ite.' are prefixed to speeches, and in V. x. 95 'Giles' is found in place of 'Miles'. 'Sc.' may mark a stage cancel of a lost speech of Scriben, and 'Ite.' be the name of a character in the first draft, overlooked by the editor and the printer, just as 'Old.' in *2 Henry IV*, I. ii. 138, is a clue to the cancelled name of Oldcastle, the original Falstaff.

The dialect of *A Tale of a Tub* is a curious study. Aubrey in his notes on Jonson (Aubrey MS. 8. 54, of the Bodleian) has this statement: 'He tooke a Catalogue from M^r Lacy (the Player) of the Yorkshire Dialect—'twas his Hint for Clownery to his Comœdy called,—The Tale of a Tub. This I had from M^r Lacy.' Lacy was a Yorkshireman and one of the King's players; Aubrey repeats the statement in a short notice of his in the same manuscript, fol. 20. But this is evidently a confusion of the present play with *The Sad Shepherd*, which has some northern forms.

Gill's *Logonomia Anglica*, 1621 (second edition), has a perfunctory discussion of dialect in chapter vi. The account of southern dialect is as follows:

Australes usurpant ü, pro ī, ut hū, pro hī ille: v, pro f, vt, vil, pro fil impleo: to vech pro fech afferro: & contra f, pro v. vt finer, pro vineger acetum; ficar, pro vicar

¹ A miscorrection: there should be no stop.

vicarius. Habent & o. pro a. ut ronk, pro rank rancidus, aut luxurians, adiect; substantivum etiam significat ordines in acie, aut alios. Pro s. substituunt z. vt zing pro sing cano: & Ich, pro J ego: cham, pro J am sum: chil, pro J wil volo: chi vör yi, pro J warant you, certum do. in ai etiam post diphthongi dialysin, a, odiosè producunt: vt, to päi solvo, ðäi illi.

The substitution of *v* and *z* for *f* and *s* was no doubt regularly observed by the actors. A quaint passage in Samuel Rowlands's *The Letting of Humours Blood in the Head-vaine*, 1600 (Satire iv), comments on two contemporary actors:

What meanes *Singer* then?

And *Pope* the Clowne, to speake so Boorish, when
They counterfaite the Clownes vpon the Stage?

But oftener than not the printer keeps the normal spelling, or he prints it along with the dialect form: see 'vive feet' (I. iii. 19), 'Feet, vrom . . . (ib. 20), 'vull of favour' (III. v. 45), or 'search' (III. i. 22) and 'zearch'd' (ib. 23). These inconsistencies have not been interfered with in the reprint: to have adjusted them would have cumbered the critical apparatus with a mass of trivial corrections and obscured important variants.

'Che' and 'Cham' are used sparingly, and 'Che vore 'hun' is found in II. ii. 70. 'Him' most frequently appears as 'un' or 'hun'. The old prefix of the past participle is kept in 'y-styl'd' (I. i. 33), 'yvound' (III. i. 26). Confusions of the prefix appear in 'praforme' (I. i. 75, ii. 25), 'parzent' (I. iv. 18, 53), 'purcepts' (III. i. 41), 'perportions' (iv. Scene interloping 46), 'subperiors' (II. ii. 51), 'survere' (ib. 53), 'upstantiall' (II. i. 20), 'disgriev'd' (iv. i. 33), 'revise' for 'advise' (II. ii. 44, v. vii. 28), 'ra'tempt' (III. i. 80), 'Returney' (iv. i. 58); 'satisfied' appears as 'sussified' (II. i. 59, III. viii. 38), and 'suspected' and 'suspicion' as 'respected' (III. i. 17), 'dispected' (ib. 21) and 'conspition' (ib. 30); and the clipped form 'dority' occurs once (I. iii. 24), though Turfe uses 'authority' elsewhere (I. iv. 55, II. ii. 38).

A T A L E
O F
A T U B.

A C O M E D Y composed

By

B E N : I O H N S O N .

Catul.—*Inficeto si inficetior rure.*

L O N D O N ,
Printed M. DC. XL.

The Persons that act.

CHAN: HVGH,	<i>Vicar of Pancrace, and</i>	
	<i>Captaine Thums.</i>	
SQVIRE TVB,	<i>Of Totten-Court, or Squire</i>	
	TRIPLY.	
BASKET HILTS,	<i>His man, and Governour.</i>	
JVST: PREAMBLE,	<i>Of Maribone, alias</i>	
	BRAMBLE.	
MILES METAPHOR,	<i>His Clarke.</i>	5
LADY TVB,	<i>Of Totten, the Squires</i>	
	<i>Mother.</i>	
POL-MARTEN,	<i>Her Huisher.</i>	
DIDO WISPE,	<i>Her Woman.</i>	
TOBIE TVRFE,	<i>High Constable of Kentish</i>	
	Towne.	
DA: SIBIL TVRFE,	<i>His Wife.</i>	10
Mrs. AWDREY TVRFE,	<i>Their Daughter the Bride.</i>	
IOHN CLAY,	{ <i>Of Kilborne, Tile-maker, the</i>	
	<i>appointed Bride-groome.</i>	
IN-AND-IN MEDLAY,	<i>Of Islington, Cooper and</i>	
	<i>Headborough.</i>	
RASI: CLENCH,	<i>Of Hamsted, Farrier, and</i>	
	<i>petty Constable.</i>	
TO-PAN,	<i>Tinker, or Mettal-man of</i>	15
	<i>Belsise. Thirdborough.</i>	
D'OGGE: SCRIBEN,	<i>Of Chalcot, the great Writer.</i>	
BALL PVPPY,	<i>The high Constables man.</i>	
FATHER ROSIN,	<i>The Minstrell, and His</i>	
	<i>2 Boyes.</i>	
IONE, IOYCE,	{ <i>Maids of the Bridall.</i>	20
MADGE, PARNEL,		
GRISELL, KATE.		
BLACK IACK,	<i>The Lady Tubs Butler.</i>	
	2 Groomes.	

The Scene, Finsbury-hundred.

1 CHAN:] CHAN F: CHAM F3. 8 DIDO . . . woman. *Added in smaller type to l. 7, as if inserted after the page was set up* 10 TVRFE,] TVRFE F 12 Kilborne,] Kilborne F 13 IN-AND-IN MEDLAY,] IN-AND-IN. MEDLAY. F 16 Chalcot,] Chalcot F 19 IONE, corr. F: IONE F originally 20 MADGE, corr. F: MADGE F originally 21 KATE. corr. F: KATE F originally

P R O L O G V E .

NO State-affaires, nor any politique Club,
Pretend wee in our Tale, here, of a Tub.
But acts of Clownes and Constables, to day
Stuffe out the Scenes of our ridiculous Play.
 5 *A Coopers wit, or some such busie Sparke,*
Illumining the high Constable, and his Clarke,
And all the Neighbour-hood, from old Records,
Of antick Proverbs, drawne from Whitson-Lord's,
And their Authorities, at Wakes and Ales,
 10 *With countrey precedents, and old Wives Tales ;*
Wee bring you now, to shew what different things
The Cotes of Clownes, are from the Courts of Kings.

A T A L E

OF

A T U B.

ACT I. SCENE I.

Sir *Hugh. Tub. Hilts.*

Hug. **N**OW o' my faith, old Bishop *Valentine*,
 You' ha' brought us nipping weather :
Februere

Doth cut and sheare ; your day, and diocese
 Are very cold. All your Parishioners ;
 As well your Layicks, as your Quiristers, 5
 Had need to keepe to their warme Fether-beds,
 If they be sped of loves : this is no season,
 To seeke new Makes in ; though Sir *Hugh* of *Pancrace*,
 Be hither come to *Totten*, on intelligence,
 To the young Lord o' the Mannor, Squire *Tripoly*, 10
 On such an errand as a Mistris is.
 What, Squire ! I say ? *Tub*, I should call him too :
 Sir *Peter Tub* was his father, a Salt-peeter-man ;
 Who left his Mother, Lady *Tub* of *Totten-*
Court, here, to revell, and keepe open house in ; 15
 With the young Squire her sonne, and's Governour *Basket-*
Hilts, both by sword, and dagger : *Domine*,
Armiger Tub, Squire *Tripoly*, *Expergiscere*.
 I dare not call aloud, lest she should heare me ;
 And thinke I conjur'd up the spirit, her sonne, 20

1. i. Scene 1.—Totten Court. Before Lady Tub's House, G 6 keepe
corr. F: keepe, F originally 11 errand *corr. F: errand, F originally*
 12 Squire ! *corr. F: Squire, F originally* *Tub,] Tub. F* 20 spirit,
 her] spirither, *F in an attempt to correct to spirit, her*

*At the
Windor.
He comes
downe in
his night
Gowne.*

In Priests-lack-*latine* : O shee is jealous

Of all man-kind for him. *Tub.* Chanon, is't you ?

Hug. The Vicar of *Pancrace*, Squire *Tub* ! wa'hoh !

Tub. I come, I stoop unto the call ; Sir *Hugh* !

Hug. He knowes my lure is from his Love : faire *Awdrey*,
Th'high Constables Daughter of *Kentish Towne*, here, Mr.
Tobias Turfe. *Tub.* What newes of him ? *Hug.* He has
wak'd me,

An houre before I would, Sir. And my duty,
To the young worship of *Totten-Court*, Squire *Tripoly* ;

30 Who hath my heart, as I have his : your Mrs.

Is to be made away from you, this morning,
Saint *Valentines* day : there are a knot of Clownes,
The Counsell of *Finsbury*, so they are y-styl'd,
Met at her Fathers ; all the wise o' th'hundred ;

35 Old *Rasi'* *Clench* of *Hamsted*, petty Constable ;

In-and-In Medlay, Cooper of *Islington*,
And Headborough ; with lowd *To-Pan* the Tinker,
Or Mettall-man of *Belsise*, the Third-borough :
And *D'ogenes Scriben*, the great Writer of *Chalcot*.

40 *Tub.* And why all these ? *Hug.* Sir to conclude in
Counsell,

A Husband, or a Make for Mrs. *Awdrey* ;
Whom they have nam'd, and prick'd downe, *Clay* of
Kilborne,

A tough young fellow, and a Tile-maker.

Tub. And what must he doe ? *Hugh.* Cover her, they
say :

45 And keepe her warme Sir : Mrs. *Awdrey Turfe*

Last night did draw him for her *Valentine* ;
Which chance, it hath so taken her Father, and Mother,
(Because themselves drew so, on *Valentine's* Eve
Was thirty yeare) as they will have her married

50 To day by any meanes ; they have sent a Messenger

i. i. 22 is't] i'st F, F₃ 26 here, F₃ : here F 28 would, corr. F : would
F originally 29 *Tripoly* ; corr. F : *Tripoly*. F originally 31 morn-
ing, corr. F : morning ; F originally 33 y-styl'd, corr. F : y-styl'd
F originally 35 *Rasi'* W : *Basi'* F, F₃ 45 *Turfe*] *Turfe*, F, F₃

To *Kilborne*, post, for *Clay*; which when I knew,
I posted with the like to worshipfull *Tripoly*,
The Squire of *Totten*: and my advise to crosse it.

Tub. What is't Sir *Hugh*? *Hugh.* Where is your
Governour *Hilts*?

Basquet must doe it. *Tub.* *Basquet* shall be call'd: 55

Hilts, can you see to rise? *Hil.* Cham not blind Sir
With too much light. *Tub.* Open your tother eye,
And view if it be day. *Hil.* Che can spy that
At's little a hole, as another, through a Milstone.

Tub. Hee will ha' the last word, though he talke *Bilke* 60
for't.

Hugh. *Bilke*? what's that? *Tub.* Why nothing, a word
signifying

Nothing; and borrow'd here to expresse nothing.

Hugh. A fine device! *Tub.* Yes, till we heare a finer.
What's your device now, Chanon *Hugh*? *Hugh.* In
private.

Lend it your eare; I will not trust the ayre with it; 65

Or scarce my Shirt; my Cassock sha' not know it; .

If I thought it did, Ile burne it. *Tub.* That's the way,

You ha' thought to get a new one, *Hugh*: Is't worth it?

Let's heare it first. *Hugh.* Then hearken, and receive it. *They*

This 'tis Sir, doe you relish it? *Tub.* If *Hilts*

Be close enough to carry it; there's all.

Hil. It i' no sand? nor Butter-milke? If't be,

Ich' am no zive, or watring pot, to draw

Knots i' your 'casions. If you trust me, zo:

If not, praforme it your zelves. 'Cham no mans wife, 75

But resolute *Hilts*: you'll vind me i' the Buttry.

Tub. A testie Clowne: but a tender Clowne, as wooll:

And melting as the Weather in a Thaw:

Hee'll weepe you, like all *Aprill*: But he'll roare you

Like middle *March* afore: He will be as mellow, 80

And tipsie too, as *October*: And as grave,

And bound up like a frost (with the new yeare)

i. i. 77 testie Clowne: but] testy, but G

They
whisper.
Hilts
enters,
and
walkes by,
making
himselfe
ready.

In *January*; as rigid, as he is rusticke.

Hug. You know his nature, and describe it well;

85 Ile leave him to your fashioning. *Tub.* Stay, Sir *Hugh*;
Take a good Angell with you, for your Guide:

And let this guard you home-ward, as the blessing,
To our devise. *Hug.* I thanke you Squires-worship,
Most humbly (for the next, for this I am sure of.)

*The
Squire
goes off.*

O for a Quire of these voices, now,
To chime in a mans pocket, and cry chinke!
One does not chirpe: it makes no harmony.
Grave Justice *Bramble*, next must contribute;
His charity must offer at this wedding:

95 Ile bid more to the Bason, and the Bride-ale;
Although but one can beare away the Bride.

I smile to thinke how like a Lottery

These Weddings are. *Clay* hath her in possession;

The Squire he hopes to circumvent the *Tile-Kill*:

100 And now, if Justice *Bramble* doe come off,

'Tis two to one but *Tub* may loose his botome.

ACT I. SCENE II.

Clench. Medlay. Scriben. Pan. Puppy.

Cle. Why, 'tis thirty yeare, eene as this day now:

Zin Valentines day, of all dayes cursin'd, looke you;

And the zame day o' the moneth, as this *Zin Valentine*,

Or I am vowly deceiv'd. *Med.* That our High Constable,

5 Mr. *Tobias Turfe*, and his Dame were married.

I thinke you are right. But what was that *Zin Valentine*?

Did you ever know 'un, Good-man *Clench*? *Cle.* *Zin
Valentine*,

Hee was a deadly *Zin*, and dwelt at *High-gate*,

As I have heard, but 't was avore my time:

10 Hee was a Cooper too, as you are, *Medlay*,

An In-an'-In : A woundy, brag young vellow :
As th' port went o' hun, then, and i' those dayes.

Scri. Did he not write his name, *Sim Valentine* ?
Vor I have met no *Sin* in *Finsbury* bookes ;
And yet I have writ 'hem sixe or seven times over. 15

Pan. O, you mun looke for the nine deadly *Sims*,
I' the Church bookes, *D'oge* ; not the'high Constables ;
Nor i' the Counties : Zure, that same *Zin Valentine*,
Hee was a stately *Zin* : an' hee were a *Zin*,
And kept brave house. *Cle.* At the Cock and Hen, in 20
High-gate.

You ha' 'fresh'd my rememory well in't ! neighbour *Pan* :
He had a place, in last King *Harrie's* time,
Of sorting all the young couples ; joyning 'hem ;
And putting 'hem together ; which is, yet,
Praform'd, as on his day—*Zin Valentine* ; 25
As being the *Zin* o' the shire, or the whole Countie :
I am old Rivet still, and beare a braine,
The *Clench*, the Varrier, and true Leach of *Hamsted*.

Pan. You are a shrewd antiquity, neighbour *Clench* !
And a great Guide to all the Parishes ! 30
The very Bel-wether of the Hundred, here,
As I may zay. Mr. *Tobias Turfe*,
High Constable, would not misse you, for a score on us,
When he doe 'scourse of the great Charty to us.

Pup. What's that, a Horse ? Can 'scourse nought but 35
a Horse ?

I neere read o' hun, and that in *Smith-veld* Chartie :
I' the old *Fabians* Chronicles : nor I thinke
In any new. He may be a Giant there,
For ought I know. *Scri.* You should doe well to study
Records, Fellow *Ball*, both Law and Poetry. 40

Pup. Why, all's but writing, and reading, is it *Scriben* ?

1. ii. 11 An'-In-an In F, F3 16 O,] O' F Sims] Sins G 17 D'oge F3 :
Doge' F 20 brave F3 : 'brave F 32 zay. corr. F : zay, F originally
Turfe, corr. F : *Turfe* ; F originally 33 a Score F3 : a' score F :
Query, a score on's 36 And that in Smithveld. Charty ! I ne'er read
o' hun, G (a probable rearrangement) 39 For ought F3 : For I ought F

An't be any more, it's meere cheating zure.

Vlat cheating : all your Law, and Poets too.

Pan. Mr. High Constable comes. *Pup.* Ile zay't avore
'hun.

ACT I. SCENE III.

Turfe. Clench. Medlay. Scriben. Puppy. Pan.

Tur. What's that, makes you'all so merry, and lowd,
Sirs, ha ?

I could ha' heard you to my privie walke.

Cle. A Contervarsie, 'twixt your two learn'd men here :
Annibal Puppy sayes, that Law and Poetry

5 Are both flat cheating ; All's but writing and reading,
He sayes, be't verse or prose. *Tur.* I thinke in conziencie,
He do' zay true ? Who is't doe thwart 'un, ha ?

Med. Why my friend *Scriben*, and't please your worship.

Tur. Who *D'oge* ? my *D'ogenes* ? a great Writer, marry !
10 Hee'll vace mee down, mee my selfe sometimes,
That verse goes upon veete, as you and I doe :
But I can gi' 'un the hearing ; zit me downe ;
And laugh at 'un ; and to my selfe conclude,
The greatest Clarkes, are not the wisest men
15 Ever. Here they'are both ! What Sirs, disputin,
And holdin Arguments of verse, and prose ?
And no greene thing afore the Door, that shewes,
Or speakes a wedding ? *Scr.* Those were verses now,
Your worship spake, and run upon vive feet.

20 *Tur.* Feet, vrom my mouth, *D'oge* ? Leave your 'zurd
uppinions :

And get me insome boughes. *Scr.* Let 'hem ha' leaves first.
There's nothing greene but Bayes, and Rosemary.

Pup. And they're too good for strewings, your Maids say.

Tur. You take up 'dority still, to vouch against me.

25 All the twelve smocks i' the house, zur, are your Authors.

1. iii. 8 and't] an it G
19 feet F: veet F₃
uppi-nions F originally

15 disputing F₃
20 Feet F: Veet F₃

16 holding F₃
uppinions corr. F:

Get some fresh hay then, to lay under foot :
 Some Holly and Ivie, to make vine the posts :
 Is't not Sonne *Valentines* day ? and Mrs. *Awdrey*, <Puppy goes out.>
 Your young Dame to be married ? I wonder *Clay*
 Should be so tedious : Hee's to play *Sonne Valentine* ! 30
 And the Clowne sluggard's not come fro' *Kilborne* yet ?

Med. Do you call your Son i' Law Clowne, and't please
 your worship ?

Tur. Yes, and vor worship too ; my neighbour *Medlay*.
 A *Middlesex* Clowne ; and one of *Finsbury* :
 They were the first Colon's o' the kingdome here : 35
 The Primitory Colon's ; my *D'ogenes* sayes.
 Where's *D'ogenes*, my Writer, now ? What were those
 You told me, *D'ogenes*, were the first Colon's
 O' the Countrey ? that the *Romans* brought in here ?

Scr. The *Coloni*. Sir, *Colonus* is an Inhabitant : 40
 A Clowne originall : as you'ld zay a Farmer,
 A Tiller o' th' Earth, ere sin' the *Romans* planted
 Their Colonie first, which was in *Middlesex*.

Tur. Why so, I thanke you heartily, good *D'ogenes*,
 You ha' zertified me. I had rather be 45
 An ancient Colon, (as they zay) a Clowne of *Middlesex* :
 A good rich Farmer, or high Constable.
 I'ld play hun 'gaine a Knight, or a good Squire ;
 Or Gentleman of any other Countie
 I' the Kindome. *Pan.* Out-cept *Kent*, for there they landed
 All Gentlemen, and came in with the Conquerour, 51
 Mad *Iulius Cæsar* ; who built *Dover*-Castle :
 My Ancestor *To-Pan*, beat the first Kettle-drum,
 Avore 'hun, here vrom *Dover* on the March :
 Which peice of monumentall copper hangs 55
 Up, scourd, at *Hammer-smith* yet ; for there they came
 Over the *Thames*, at a low water marke ;

1. iii. 29 married ? *corr. F* : married : *F* originally 37 Writer, *F3* :
 Writer *F* 40 *Coloni* | *Colony F3* 41-5 Verse as in *G* : wrongly
 divided in *F* A Clowne . . . Earth, | Ere sin' . . . first, | Which . . . *Middlesex*. |
Tur. . . . zertified me. | I had . . . *Middlesex* : 56 Up] Vp *F* there]
 the re (?) *F*

Vore either *London*, I, or *Kingston Bridge*—

I doubt were kursind. *Tur.* Zee, who is here : *Iohn Clay* !

60 *Zonne Valentine*, and *Bride-groome* ! ha' you zeene
Your *Valentine-Bride* yet, sin' you came ? *Iohn Clay* ?

ACT I. SCENE IV.

Clay. <*Puppy.*>

To them.

Cla. No wusse. Che lighted, I, but now i' the yard :
Puppy ha' scarce unswadled my legges yet.

Tur. What ? wispes o' your wedding day, *zonne* ? This
is right

Originous *Clay* : and *Clay* o' *Kilborne* too !

5 I would ha' had bootes o' this day, zure, *zonne Iohn.*

Cla. I did it to save charges : we mun dance,
O' this day, zure : and who can dance in boots ?
No, I got on my best straw-colour'd stockins,
And swaddeld 'hem over to zave charges ; I.

10 *Tur.* And his new shamois Doublet too with points ;
I like that yet : and his long sawsedge-hose,
Like the Commander of foure smoaking Tile-kils,
Which he is Captaine of ; Captaine of *Kilborne* :
Clay with his hat turn'd up, o' the leere side, too :

15 As if he would leape my Daughter yet ere night,
And spring a new *Turfe* to the old house :

<Enter the
Maids
of the
Bridall.> Looke, and the wenches ha' not vound un out ;
And doe parzent un, with a van of *Rosemary*,
And *Bayes* ; to vill a *Bow-pot*, trim the head

20 Of my best vore-horse : wee shall all ha' *Bride-laces*,
Or points, I zee ; my Daughter will be valiant ;
And prove a very *Mary Ambry* i' the busines.

Cle. They zaid, your worship had sur'd her to *Squire Tub*
Of *Totten-Court* here ; all the hundred rings on't.

25 *Tur.* *A Tale of a Tub*, Sir ; a meere tale of a *Tub*.

Lend it no eare I pray you : The Squire *Tub*
 Is a fine man, but he is too fine a man,
 And has a Lady *Tub* too to his Mother :
 Ile deale with none o' these vine silken *Tubs*.
Iohn Clay, and Cloath-breech for my money, and Daughter. 30
 Here comes another old Boy too, vor his colours
 Will stroake downe my wives udder of purses, empty *Enter*
 Of all her milke money, this Winter Quarter ; *Father*
 Old Father *Rosin*, the chiefe Minstrell here : *Rosin*
 Chiefe Minstrell too of *High-gate* : she has hir'd him 35
 And all, his two Boyes for a day and a halfe,
 And now they come for Ribbanding, and Rosemary ;
 Give 'hem enough Girles, gi' 'hem enough, and take it
 Out in his tunes anon. *Cle.* I'll ha' *Tom Tiler*,
 For our *Iohn Clay*'s sake, and the Tile kilns, zure. 40
Med. And I the jolly Joyner, for mine owne sake.
Pan. Ile ha' the joviall *Tinker* for *To-Pans* sake.
Tur. Wee'll all be jovy this day, vor sonne *Valentine*,
 My sweet sonne *Iohn*'s sake. *Scri.* There's another
 reading now :
 My Mr. reades it *Sonne*, and not *Sinne Valentine*. 45
Pup. Nor *Zim* : And hee is i' the right : He is high
 Constable.
 And who should reade above un, or avore 'hun ?
Tur. Sonne *Iohn* shall bid us welcome all, this day :
 Wee'll zerve under his colours : Leade the troop *Iohn*,
 And *Puppy*, see the Bels ring. Presse all noises 50
 Of *Finsbury*, in our name ; *D'ogenes Scriben*
 Shall draw a score of warrants vor the busines.
 Do's any wight parzent hir Majesties person,
 This Hundred, 'bove the high Constable ? *All.* No, no.
Tur. Use our Authority then, to the utmost on't. 55

1. iv 32 s.d. *Rosin*] *Rosin*, and his two Boys. G 35 *High-gate*] *High*
gate F 42 *To-Pans* F3 : *To. Pans* F 43 *Valentine*,] *Valentine*.
F, F3 50 *Puppy*, F3 : *Puppy* ; F 53 parzent] perzent F3
55 Use] Vse F

ACT I. SCENE V.

*Hugh. Preamble.**Metaphor.*

<To them.>

Hugh. So, you are sure Sir to prevent 'hem all ;
 And throw a block i' the Bride-groomes way, *Iohn Clay*,
 That he will hardly leape ore. *Pre.* I conceive you,
Sir Hugh ; as if your Rhetoricke would say,
 5 Whereas the Father of her is a *Turfe*,
 A very superficies of the earth ;
 Hee aimes no higher, then to match in *Clay* ;
 And there hath pitch'd his rest. *Hug.* Right Justice
Bramble :

You ha' the winding wit, compassing all.

10 *Pre.* Subtile *Sir Hugh*, you now are i' the wrong,
 And erre with the whole Neighbour-hood, I must tell you ;
 For you mistake my name. Justice *Preamble*
 I write my selfe ; which with the ignorant Clownes, here,
 (Because of my profession of the Law,

15 And place o' the peace) is taken to be *Bramble*.

But all my warrants Sir, doe run *Preamble* :

Richard Preamble. *Hugh.* Sir I thanke you for't.

That your good worship, would not let me run
 Longer in error, but would take me up thus—

20 *Pre.* You are my learned, and canonick neighbour :
 I would not have you stray ; but the incorrigible
 Knot-headed beast, the Clownes, or Constables,
 Still let them graze ; eat Sallads ; chew the Cud :
 All the Towne-musicke will not move a log.

25 *Hug.* The Beetle and Wedges will, where you will have
 'hem.

Pre. True, true *Sir Hugh*, here comes *Miles Metaphore*,
 My Clarke : Hee is the man shall carry it, Chanon,
 By my instructions. *Hug.* Hee will do't *ad unguem*,
Miles Metaphore : Hee is a pretty fellow.

i. v. Scene III.—Maribone. A Room in Justice Preamble's House. G
Hugh . . . *Metaphor* one line in F 13 here, F3 : here F

Pre. I love not to keepe shadowes, or halfe-wits, 30
To foile a busines. *Metaphore* ! you ha' seene
A King ride forth in state. *Met.* Sir that I have :
King *Edward* our late Leige, and soveraigne Lord :
And have set downe the pompe. *Pre.* Therefore I ask'd
you.

Ha' you observ'd the Messengers o' the Chamber ? 35
What habits they were in ? *Met.* Yes ; Minor Coats.
Unto the Guard, a Dragon, and a Grey-hound,
For the supporters of the Armes. *Pre.* Well mark'd ;
You know not any of 'hem ? *Met.* Here's one dwels
In *Maribone*. *Pre.* Ha' you acquaintance with him, 40
To borrow his coat an houre ? *Hug.* Or but his badge,
'Twill serve : A little thing he weares on his brest.

Pre. His coat, I say, is of more authority :
Borrow his coat for an houre. I doe love
To doe all things compleately, Chanon *Hugh* ; 45
Borrow his coat, *Miles Metaphore*, or nothing.

Met. The Taberd of his office, I will call it,
Or the Coat-Armour of his place : and so
Insinuate with him by that Trope—. *Pre.* I know *Metaph.*
Your powers of Rhetorick, *Metaphore*. Fetch him off *goes out.*
In a fine figure for his coat I say. 51

Hug. Ile take my leave Sir of your worship too :
Bycause I may expect the issue anone.

Pre. Stay my diviner Counsell, take your fee ;
Wee that take fees, allow 'hem to our Counsell ; 55
And our prime learned Counsell, double fees :
There are a brace of Angels to support you
I' your foot-walke this frost, for feare of falling ;
Or spraying of a point of Matrimony,
When you come at it. *Hug.* I' your worships service ; 60
That the exploit is done, and you possesst
Of Mrs. *Awdrey Turfe*— *Pre.* I like your project. *Preamble*
goes out.

I. v. 37 Unto] Vnto F 40 him, F3 : him ? F 49-51 Verse as
in G : wrongly divided in F Insinuate . . . Trope—. | *Pre.* . . . *Metaphore* |
Fetch . . . 59 spraying] Query, sprayning 60 it.] it, W

Hug. And I, of this effect of two to one ;
 It worketh in my pocket, 'gainst the Squire,
 65 And his halfe bottome here, of halfe a peice :
 Which was not worth the stepping ore the stile for :
 His Mother has quite marr'd him : *Lady Tub*,
 She's such a vessell of *fæces* : all dry'd earth !
Terra damnata, not a drop of salt !
 70 Or *Peeter* in her ! All her Nitre is gone.

ACT I. SCENE VI.

Lady Tub. Pol-Marten.

Lad. Is the Nag ready *Marten* ? call the Squire.
 This frosty morning wee will take the aire,
 About the fields : for I doe meane to be
 Some-bodies *Valentine*, i' my Velvet Gowne,
 5 This morning, though it be but a beggar-man.
 Why stand you still, and doe not call my sonne ?

Pol. Madam, if he had couched with the Lambe,
 He had no doubt beene stirring with the Larke :
 But he sat up at Play, and watch'd the Cock,
 10 Till his first warning chid him off to rest.
 Late Watchers are no early Wakers, Madam ;
 But if your Ladiship will have him call'd—

Lad. Will have him call'd ? Wherefore did I, Sir, bid
 him

Be call'd, you Weazell, Vermin of an Huisher ?
 15 You will returne your wit to your first stile
 Of *Marten Polcat*, by these stinking tricks,
 If you doe use 'hem.: I shall no more call you
Pol-marten, by the title of a Gentleman,
 If you goe on thus— *Pol.* I am gone. *Lad.* Be quick then,
 I' your come off : and make amends you Stote !
 Was ever such a Full-mart for an Huisher,
 To a great worshipfull Lady, as my selfe ;
 Who, when I heard his name first, *Martin Polcat*,
 A stinking name, and not to be pronounc'd

*Pol-
marten
goes out.*

Without a reverence, in any Ladies presence ; 25
 My very heart eene earn'd, seeing the Fellow
 Young, pretty and handsome ; being then I say,
 A Basket-Carrier, and a man condemn'd
 To the Salt-peeter workes ; made it my suit
 To Mr. *Peeter Tub*, that I might change it ; 30
 And call him as I doe now, by *Pol-marten*,
 To have it sound like a Gentleman in an Office,
 And made him mine owne Fore-man, daily waiter,
 And he to serve me thus ! Ingratitude !
 Beyond the Coursenes yet of any Clownage, 35
 Shewen to a Lady ! what now, is he stirring ?

*He re-
turnes.*

Pol. Stirring betimes out of his bed, and ready.

Lad. And comes he then ? *Pol.* No Madam, he is gone.

Lad. Gone ? whither ? aske the Porter : Where's he
 gone ?

Pol. I met the Porter, and have ask'd him for him ; 40
 He sayes he let him forth an houre agoe.

Lad. An houre agoe ! what busines could he have,
 So early ? where is his man, grave *Basket Hilts* ?
 His Guide, and Governour ? *Pol.* Gone with his Master.

Lad. Is he gone too ? O that same surly knave, 45
 Is his right hand : and leads my sonne amisse.
 He has carried him to some drinking match, or other :

Pol-marten, I will call you so againe ;
 I'am friends with you now. Goe get your horse, and ride
 To all the Townes about here, where his haunts are ; 50
 And crosse the fields to meet, and bring me word ;
 He cannot be gone farre, being a foot.

Be curious to inquire him : and bid *Wispe*
 My woman come, and waite on me. The love
 Wee Mothers beare our Sonnes, we ha' bought with paine, 55
 Makes us oft view them, with too carefull eyes,
 And over-looke 'hem with a jealous feare,
 Out-fitting Mothers.

1. vi. 25-6 Without a reverence.] *A marginal note in F, which prints*
In any Ladies . . . the Fellow as one line. Text from W : In any lady's
presence without a reverence G 55 bought] brought W

ACT I. SCENE VII.

*Lady Tub. Wispe.**Lad.* How now *Wispe*? Ha' you

A Valentine yet: I'm taking th' aire to choose one.

Wis. Fate send your Ladiship a fit one then.*Lad.* What kind of one is that? *Wis.* A proper man,5 To please your Ladiship. *Lad.* Out o' that vanity,

That takes the foolish eye: Any poore creature,

Whose want may need my almes, or courtesie;

I rather wish; so Bishop *Valentine*,

Left us example to doe deeds of Charity;

10 To feed the hungry; cloath the naked; visit

The weake, and sicke; to entertaine the poore;

And give the dead a Christian Funerall;

These were the workes of piety he did practise,

And bad us imitate; not looke for Lovers,

15 Or handsome Images to please our senses.

I pray thee *Wispe*, deale freely with me now:

Wee are alone, and may be merry a little:

Tho' art none o' the Court-glories; nor the wonders

For wit, or beauty i' the Citie: tell me,

20 What man would satisfie thy present phansie?

Had thy ambition leave to choose a Valentine,

Within the Queenes Dominion, so a subject.

Wis. Yo' ha' gi' me a large scope, Madam, I confesse,

And I will deale with your Ladiship sincerely:

25 I'll utter my whole heart to you. I would have him,

The bravest, richest, and the properest man

A Taylor could make up; or all the Poets,

With the Perfumers: I would have him such,

As not another woman, but should spite me!

30 Three Citie Ladies should run mad for him:

And Countri-Madams infinite. *Lad.* You'd spare me,

And let me hold my wits? *Wis.* I should with you—
 For the young Squire, my Masters sake : dispense
 A little ; but it should be very little.
 Then all the Court-wives I'd ha' jealous of me ; 35
 As all their husbands jealous of them :
 And not a Lawyers Pusse of any quality,
 But lick her lips, for a snatch in the Terme time. *Lad.* Come,
 Let's walke : wee'll heare the rest, as we goe on :
 You are this morning in a good veine, *Dido* : 40
 Would I could be as merry. My sonnes absence
 Troubles me not a little : though I seeke
 These wayes to put it off ; which will not helpe :
 Care that is entred, once into the brest,
 Will have the whole possession, ere it rest. 45

ACT II. SCENE I.

Turfe. Clay. Medlay. Clench. To-Pan. Scriben. Puppy.

⟨To them.

D. Turfe. Awdrey. Maids.⟩

Tur. **Z**onne *Clay*, cheare up, the better leg avore :
 This is a veat is once done, and no more.

Cle. And then 'tis done vor ever, as they say.

Med. Right ! vor a man ha' his houre, and a dog his day.

Tur. True neighbour *Medlay*, yo' are still *In-and-In.* 5

Med. I would be Mr. Constable, if 'ch could win.

Pan. I zay, *Iohn Clay*, keepe still on his old gate :
 Wedding, and hanging, both goe at a rate.

Tur. Well said *To-Pan* : you ha' still the hap to hit
 The naile o' the head at a close : I thinke there never 10
 Marriage was manag'd with a more avisement,
 Then was this mariage, though I say't, that should not ;
 Especially 'gain' mine owne flesh, and blood ;
 My wedded Wife. Indeed my Wife would ha' had

I. vii. 36 jealous] jealous too *W. Query*, jealous II. i. Scene 1.—
 The fields near Pancras. G 6 'ch] 'ch' F 10 never] ne ver F

- 15 All the young Batchelers and Maids, forsooth,
 O' the zixe Parishes hereabout : But I
 Cry'd none, sweet *Sybil* : none of that geare, I :
 It would lick zalt, I told her, by her leave.
 No, three, or voure our wise, choise honest neighbours :
- 20 Upstantiall persons : men that ha' borne office :
 And mine owne Family, would bee inough
 To eate our dinner. What ? Deare meate's a theife :
 I know it by the Butchers, and the Mercat-volke ;
 Hum drum I cry. No halfe-Oxe in a Pie :
- 25 A man that's bid to Bride-ale, if hee ha' cake,
 And drinke enough, hee need not veare his stake.
Cle. Tis right : he has spoke as true as a Gun ; beleeve it.
Tur. Come *Sybil*, come : Did not I tell you o' this ?
 This pride, and muster of women would marre all ?
- 30 Sixe women to one Daughter, and a Mother !
 The Queene (God save her) ha' no more her selfe.
D. Tur. Why, if you keepe so many, Mr. *Turfe*,
 Why, should not all present our service to her ?
Tur. Your service ? good ! I thinke you'll write to her
 shortly,
- 35 Your very loving and obedient Mother.
 [*Tur.*] Come, send your Maids off, I will have 'hem sent
 Home againe wife : I love no traines o' *Kent*,
 Or Christendome, as they say. *Sc.* Wee will not back,
 And leave our Dame. *Mad.* Why should her worship lack
- 40 Her taile of Maids, more then you doe of men ?
Tur. What, mutinin *Madge* ? *Io.* Zend back your
 C'lons agen.
 And wee will vollow. *All.* Else wee'll guard our Dame.
Tur. I ha' zet the nest of waspes all on a flame.
D. Tur. Come, you are such another Mr. *Turfe* :
- 45 A Clod you should be call'd, of a high Constable :
 To let no musicke goe afore your child,
 To Church, to cheare her heart up this cold morning.

Tur. You are for Father *Rosin*, and his consort
Of fidling Boyes, the great *Feates*, and the lesse :
Bycause you have entertain'd 'hem all from *High-gate*. 50
To shew your pompe, you'ld ha' your Daughter, and Maids
Dance ore the fields like *Faies*, to Church, this frost ?
Ile ha' no rondels, I, i' the *Queenes* pathes ;
Let 'un scrape the Gut at home, where they ha' fill'd it
At after-nodne. *D. Turfe.* Ile ha' 'hem play at dinner. 55
Ite. She is i' th' right, Sir ; vor your wedding dinner
Is starv'd without the Musicke. *Med.* If the Pies
Come not in piping hot, you ha' lost that Proverbe.
Tur. I yield to truth : wife are you sussified ?
Pan. A right good man ! when he knowes right, he 60
loves it.
Scri. And he will know't, and shew't too by his place ,
Of being high Constable, if no where else.

ACT II. SCENE II.

To them.

Hilts bearded, booted and spur'd.

Hil. Well over-taken, *Gentlemen* ! I pray you,
Which is the *Queenes* High Constable among you ?
Pup. The tallest man : who should be else, doe you
thinke ?
Hil. It is no matter what I thinke, young *Clowne* :
Your answer savours of the Cart. *Pup.* How ? Cart ? 5
And *Clowne* ? Doe you know whose teame you speake to ?
Hil. No : nor I care not : Whose *Jade* may you be ?
Pup. *Jade* ? Cart ? and *Clowne* ? O for a lash of whip-
cord !
Three-knotted coard ! *Hil.* Doe you mutter ? Sir, snorle
this way ;
That I may heare, and answer what you say, 10
With my schoole-dagger, 'bout your *Costard* Sir.
Looke to't, young growse : Ile lay it on, and sure ;
II. i. 52 *Faies*] *Fairies* F₃ Church, F₃ : Church F 54 where]
Query, when 56 *Ite.*] *Clench* W II. ii. 6. And] and F

Take't off who's wull. *Cle.* Nay, pray you Gentleman——.

Hil. Goe too : I will not bate him an ace on't.

15 What ? Rowle-powle ? Maple-face ? All fellowes ?

Pup. Doe you heare friend, I wou'd wish you, vor your good,

Tie up your brended Bitch there, your dun rustie

Pannyer-hilt poinard : and not vexe the youth

With shewing the teeth of it. Wee now are going

20 To Church, in way of matrimony, some on us :

Tha' rung all in a'ready. If it had not,

All the horne beasts are grazing i' this close,

Sould not ha' pull' me hence, till this Ash-plant

Had rung noone o' your pate, Mr. Broome-beard.

25 *Hil.* That would I faine zee, quoth the blind *George*

Of *Holloway* : Come Sir. *Awd.* O their naked weapons !

Pan. For the passion of man, hold Gentleman, and *Puppy.*

Cla. Murder, O Murder ! *Awd.* O my Father, and Mother !

D. Tur. Husband, what doe you meane ? *Sonne Clay* for Gods sake——

30 *Tur.* I charge you in the Queenes name, keepe the peace.

Hil. Tell me o' no Queene, or *Keysar* : I must have

A legge, or a hanch of him, ere I goe. *Med.* But zir,

You must obey the Queenes high Officers.

Hil. Why must I, Good-man *Must* ? *Med.* You must, an' you wull.

35 *Tur.* Gentleman, I'am here for fault, high Constable——

Hil. Are you zo ? what then ? *Tur.* I pray you Sir put up

Your weapons ; doe, at my request : For him,

On my authority, he shall lie by the heeles,

Verbatim continente, an' I live.

40 *D. Tur.* Out on him for a knave, what a dead fright

He has put me into ? Come *Awdrey*, doe not shake.

Awd. But is not *Puppy* hurt ? nor the tother man ?

Cla. No Bun ; but had not I cri'd Murder, I wusse——

Pup. Sweet Good-man *Clench*, I pray you revise my Mr.

I may not zit i' the stocks, till the wedding be past. 45

Dame, Mrs. *Awdrey* : I shall breake the Bride-cake else.

Cle. Zomething must be, to save authority, *Puppy*.

D. Tur. Husband— *Cle.* And Gossip— *Awd.* Father—

Tur. 'Treat mee not.

It is i' vaine. If he lye not by the heeles,

Ile lie there for 'hun. Ile teach the Hine, 50

To carry a tongue in his head, to his subperiors.

Hil. This 's a wise Constable ! where keepes he schoole ?

Cle. In *Kentish Towne*, a very survere man.

Hil. But as survere as he is ; Let me Sir tell him,

He sha' not lay his man by the heeles for this. 55

This was my quarrell : And by his office leave,

If't carry 'hun for this, it shall carry double ;

Vor he shall carry me too. *Tur.* Breath of man !

Hee is my chattell, mine owne hired goods :

An' if you doe abet 'un in this matter, 60

Ile clap you both by the heeles, ankle to ankle.

Hilt. You'll clap a dog of waxe as soone, old *Blurt* ?

Come, spare not me, Sir ; I am no mans wife :

I care not, I, Sir, not three skips of a Lowse for you,

And you were ten tall Constables, not I. 65

Tur. Nay, pray you Sir, be not angry ; but content :

My man shall make you, what amends you'll aske 'hun.

Hil. Let 'hun mend his manners then, and know his
betters :

It's all I aske 'hun : and 'twill be his owne ;

And's Masters too, another day. Che vore 'hun. 70

Med. As right as a Club, still. Zure this angry man

Speakes very neere the marke, when he is pleas'd.

Pup. I thanke you Sir, an' I meet you at *Kentish Towne*,

I ha' the courtesie o' <the> hundred for you.

Hil. Gramercy, good high Constables Hine. But hear you ? 75

Mass: Constable, I have other manner o' matter,

To bring you about, then this. And so it is,

11. ii. 45 past.] past, F3: past F 46 Dame, F3: Dame. F 51 sub-
periors] Superiours F3 74 the G 75 Hine. corr. F: Hine! F originally

I doe belong to one o' the Queenes Captaines ;
 A Gent'man o' the Field, one Captaine *Thum's* :
 80 I know not, whether you know 'hun, or no : It may be
 You doe, and't may be you doe not againe.

Tur. No, I assure you on my Constable-ship,
 I doe not know 'hun. *Hil.* (Nor I neither i' faith.)
 It skills not much ; my Captaine, and my selfe,
 85 Having occasion to come riding by, here,
 This morning, at the corner of Saint *Iohn's* wood,
 Some mile o' this Towne, <we> were set upon
 By a sort of countrey fellowes : that not onely
 Beat us, but rob'd us, most sufficiently ;
 90 And bound us to our behaviour, hand and foot ;
 And so they left us. Now, *Don Constable*,
 I am to charge you in her Majesties name,
 As you will answer it at your apperill,
 That forth-with you raise Hue and Cry i' the Hundred,
 95 For all such persons as you can dispect,
 By the length and bredth, o' your office : vor I tell you,
 The losse is of some value, therefore looke to't.

Tur. As Fortune mend me, now, or any office
 Of a thousand pound, if I know what to zay,
 100 Would I were dead ; or vaire hang'd up at *Tiburne*,
 If I doe know what course to take ; or how
 To turne my selfe ; just at this time too, now,
 My Daughter is to be married : Ile but goe
 To *Pancridge* Church, hard by, and returne instantly,
 105 And all my Neighbour-hood shall goe about it.

Hil. Tut, *Pancridge* me no *Pancridge*, if you let it
 Slip, you will answer it, and your Cap be of wooll ;
 Therefore take heed, you'll feele the smart else, Constable.

Tur. Nay, good Sir stay. Neighbours ! what thinke you
 o' this ?
 110 *D. Tur.* Faith, Man—. <*Tur.*> Odd pretious woman,
 hold your tongue ;

And mind your pigs o' the spit at home ; you must
Have Ore in every thing. Pray you Sir, what kind
Of fellowes were they? *Hil.* Theev's kind, I ha' told you.

Tur. I meane, what kind of men? *Hil.* Men of our make.

Tur. Nay, but with patience, Sir, we that are Officers 115
Must 'quire the speciall markes, and all the tokens
Of the despected parties, or perhaps—else,
Be nere the nere of our purpose in 'prehending 'hem.
Can you tell, what 'parrell any of them wore ?

Hil. Troth no : there were so many o' hun, all like 120
So one another : Now I remember me,
There was one busie fellow, was their Leader ;
A blunt squat swad, but lower then your selfe,
He' had on a Lether Doublet, with long points.
And a paire of pin'd-up breech's, like pudding bags : 125
With yellow stockings, and his hat turn'd up
With a silver Claspe, on his leere side. *D. Tur.* By these
Markes it should be *Iohn Clay*, now blesse the man !

Tur. Peace, and be nought : I thinke the woman be
phrensick.

Hil. *Iohn Clay*? what's he, good Mistris? *Awd.* He 130
that shall be

My husband— *Hil.* How ! your husband, pretty one ?

Awd. Yes, I shall anone be married : That's he.

Tur. Passion o' me, undone ! *Pup.* Blesse Masters sonne !

Hil. O you are well 'prehended : know you me Sir ?

Clay. No's my record : I never zaw you avore. 135

Hil. You did not ? where were your eyes then ? out at
washing ?

Tur. What should a man zay ? who should he trust
In these dayes ? Harke you *Iohn Clay*, if you have
Done any such thing, tell troth, and shame the Divell.

Cle. Vaith doe : my Gossip *Turfe* zaies well to you *Iohn.* 140

Med. Speake man, but doe not convesse, nor be avraid.

Pan. A man is a man, and a beast's a beast, looke to't.

D. Tur. I' the name of men, or beasts ! what doe you
doe ?

Hare the poore fellow out on his five wits,

145 And seven senses ? Doe not weepe *Iohn Clay*.

I sweare the poore wretch is as guilty from it,
As the Child was, was borne this very morning.

Cla. No, as I am a kyrsin soule, would I were hang'd
If ever I—alasse I ! would I were out

150 Of my life, so I would I were, and in againe—

Pup. Nay, Mrs. *Awdrey* will say nay to that.

No In-and-out ? an' you were out o' your life,
How should she doe for a husband ? who should fall
Aboord o' her then ? (*Ball* ? He's a *Puppy* ?

155 No ; *Hanniball* has no breeding : well ! I say little ;
But hitherto all goes well, pray it prove no better.)

Awd. Come Father ; I would wee were married : I am a cold.

Hil. Well, Mr. Constable, this your fine Groome here,
Bride-groome, or what Groome else, soere he be,

160 I charge him with the felonie ; and charge you
To carry him back forthwith to *Paddington*,
Unto my Captaine, who staies my returne there :
I am to goe to the next Justice of peace,
To get a warrant to raise *Huy* and *Cry*,

165 And bring him, and his fellowes all afore 'hun.

Fare you well Sir, and looke to 'hun I charge you,
As yo'll answer it. Take heed ; the busines
If you deferre, may prejudiciall you

Hilts goes out. More then you thinke-for, zay I told you so.

Tur. Here's a Bride-ale indeed ! Ah zonne *Iohn*, zonne
Clay !

171 I little thought you would ha' prov'd a peece
Of such false mettall. *Cla.* Father, will you beleeve me ?
Would I might never stirre i' my new shoes,
If ever I would doe so voule a fact.

175 *Tur.* Well Neighbours, I doe charge you to assist me
With 'hun to *Paddington*. Be he a true man, so :
The better for 'hun. I will doe mine office,

An' he were my owne begotten a thousand times.

D. Tur. Why, doe you heare man? Husband? Mr. 179

Turfe!

What shall my Daughter doe? *Puppy*, stay here.

Awd. Mother, Ile goe with you, and with my Father.

*She follows her
husb. and
neigh-
bours.*

ACT II. SCENE III.

Puppy. Awdrey.

<To them.>

Hilts.

Pup. Nay, stay sweet Mrs. *Awdrey*: here are none
But one friend (as they zay) desires to speake
A word, or two, cold with you: How doe you veele
Your selfe this frosty morning? *Awd.* What ha' you
To doe to aske, I pray you? I am a cold. 5

Pup. It seemes you are hot, good Mrs. *Awdrey.*

Awd. You lie; I am as cold as Ice is: Feele else.

Pup. Nay, you ha' cold my courage: I am past it,
I ha' done feeling with you. *Awd.* Done with me?
I doe defie you. So I doe, to say 10

You ha' done with me: you are a sawcy *Puppy.*

Pup. O you mistake! I meant not as you meane.

Awd. Meant you not knavery, *Puppy*? <*Pup.*> No:
not I.

Clay meant you all the knavery, it seemes,
Who rather, then he would be married to you, 15
Chose to be wedded to the Gallowes first.

Awd. I thought he was a dissembler; he would prove
A slippery Merchant i' the frost. Hee might
Have married one first, and have beene hang'd after,
If hee had had a mind to't. But you men, 20

Fie on you. *Pup.* Mrs. *Awdrey*, can you vind,
I' your heart to fancie *Puppy*? me poore *Ball*?

Awd. You are dispos'd to jeere one, Mr. *Hanniball.*

II. iii. (Heading) *Puppy* . . . *Hilts* one line in F 13 knavery,
Puppy? *Pup.* No:] Knavery? *Puppy.* No, F3 22 I' F3: I F

*Enter
Hilts.*

Pitty o' me ! the angry man with the beard !

Hil. Put on thy hat, I looke for no despect.

26 Where's thy Master ? *Pup.* Marry, he is gone
With the picture of despaire, to *Paddington*.

Hil. Pr'y thee run after 'hun, and tell 'hun he shall
Find out my Captaine, lodg'd at the red-*Lyon*

30 In *Paddington* ; that's the Inne. Let 'un aske
Vor Captaine *Thum's* ; And take that for thy paines :
He may seeke long enough else. Hie thee againe.

Pup. Yes, Sir you'll looke to Mrs. Bride the while ?

<Puppy
goes out.>

Hil. That I will : prethee haste. *Awd.* What *Puppy* ?
Puppy ?

35 *Hil.* Sweet Mrs. Bride, Hee'll come againe presently.
Here was no subtile device to get a wench.

This Chanon has a brave pate of his owne !

A shaven pate ! And a right monger, y' vaith !

This was his plot ! I follow Captaine *Thum's* ?

40 Wee rob'd in Saint *Iohn's* wood ? I' my tother hose !

I laugh, to thinke what a fine fooles finger they have

O' this wise Constable, in pricking out

This Captaine *Thum's* to his neighbours : you shall see
The Tile-man too set fire on his owne *Kill*,

45 And leap into it, to save himselfe from hanging.

You talke of a Bride-ale, here was a Bride-ale broke,

I' the nick. Well : I must yet dispatch this Bride,

To mine owne master, the young Squire, and then

My taske is done. Gen'woman ! I 'have in sort

50 Done you some wrong, but now Ile doe you what right

I can : It's true, you are a proper woman ;

But to be cast away on such a Clowne-pipe

As *Clay* ; me thinkes, your friends are not so wise

As nature might have made 'hem ; well, goe too :

55 There's better fortune comming toward you,

An' you doe not deject it. Take a voole's

Counsell, and doe not stand i' your owne light.

It may prove better then you thinke for : Looke you.

Awd. Alas Sir, what is't you would ha' me doe ?
I'd faine doe all for the best, if I knew how. 60

Hil. Forsake not a good turne, when 'tis offered you ;
Fairst Mistris *Awdrey*, that's your name, I take it.

Awd. No Mistris, Sir, my name is *Awdrey*.

Hil. Well, so it is, there is a bold young Squire,
The blood of *Totten*, *Tub*, and *Tripoly*— 65

Awd. Squire *Tub*, you meane ? I know him : he knowes
me too.

Hil. He is in love with you : and more, he's mad for you.

Awd. I, so he told me : in his wits, I thinke.
But hee's too fine for me ; and has a Lady
Tub to his Mother. Here he comes himselfe ! 70

ACT II. SCENE IV.

Tub. Hilts. Awdrey.

Tub. O you are a trusty Governour ! *Hil.* What ailes
you ?

You doe not know when yo' are well, I thinke :
You'd ha' the Calfe with the white face, Sir, would you ?
I have her for you here ; what would you more ?

Tub. Quietnes, *Hilts*, and heare no more of it. 5

Hil. No more of it, quoth you ? I doe not care,
If some on us had not heard so much of't,
I tell you true ; A man must carry, and vetch,
Like *Bungy's* dog for you. *Tub.* What's he ? *Hil.* A
Spaniel.

And scarce be spit i' the mouth for't. A good Dog 10
Deserves, Sir, a good bone, of a free Master :
But, an' your turnes be serv'd, the divell a bit
You care for a man after, ere a Lard of you.
Like will to like, y-faith, quoth the scab'd Squire
To th' mangy Knight, when both met in a dish 15
Of butter'd vish. One bad, there's nere a good ;
And not a barrell better Hering among you.

Tub. Nay *Hilts* ! I pray thee grow not fram-pull now.
Turne not the bad Cow, after thy good soape.

- 20 Our plot hath hitherto tane good effect :
And should it now be troubled, or stop'd up,
'Twould prove the utter ruine of my hopes.
I pray thee haste to *Pancridge*, to the Chanon :
And gi' him notice of our good successe ;
25 Will him that all things be in readinesse.
Faure *Awdrey*, and my selfe, will crosse the fields,
The nearest path. Good *Hilts*, make thou some haste,
And meet us on the way. Come gentle *Awdrey*.

- Hil.* Vaith, would I had a few more geances on't :
30 An' you say the word, send me to *Iericho*.

- Out-cept a man were a Post-horse, I ha' not knowne
The like on't ; yet, an' he had kind words,
'Twould never irke 'hun. But a man may breake
His heart out i' these dayes, and get a flap
35 With a fox-taile, when he has done. And there is all.

Tub. Nay, say not so *Hilts* : hold thee ; there are
Crownes—

My love bestowes on thee, for thy reward.
If Gold will please thee, all my land shall drop
In bounty thus, to recompence thy merit.

- 40 *Hil.* Tut, keepe your land, and your gold too Sir : I
Seeke neither-nother of 'hun. Learne to get
More : you will know to spend that zum you have
Early enough : you are assur'd of me.
I love you too too well, to live o' the spoyle :

- 45 For your owne sake, were there no worse then I.
All is not Gold that glisters : Ile to *Pancridge*.

Tub. See, how his love doth melt him into Teares !
An honest faithfull servant is a Jewell.

- Now th' adventurous Squire hath time, and leisure,
50 To aske his *Awdrey* how she do's, and heare
A gratefull answer from her. Shee not speakes :

u. iv. 32 had] had had G 41 neither-nother] neither—nother F, F3
45 were there] were there were F: would there were W 49 adven-
turous] adventrous F3

Hath the proud Tiran, Frost, usurp'd the seate
 Of former beauty in my Loves faire cheek ;
 Staining the roseat tincture of her blood,
 With the dull die of blew-congealing cold ? 55
 No, sure the weather dares not so presume
 To hurt an object of her brightnesse. Yet,
 The more I view her, shee but lookes so, so.
 Ha ? gi' me leave to search this mysterie !
 O now I have it : Bride, I know your grieve ; 60
 The last nights cold, hath bred in you such horror
 Of the assigned Bride-groomes constitution,
 The *Kilborne* Clay-pit ; that frost-bitten marle ;
 That lump in courage ; melting cake of Ice ;
 That the conceit thereof hath almost kill'd thee. 65
 But I must doe thee good wench, and refresh thee.

Awd. You are a merry man, Squire *Tub*, of *Totten* !

I have heard much o' your words, but not o' your deeds.

Tub. Thou sayest true, sweet ; I' ha' beene too slack in
 deeds.

Awd. Yet, I was never so straight-lac'd to you, Squire. 70

Tub. Why, did you ever love me, gentle *Awdrey* ?

Awd. Love you ? I cannot tell : I must hate no body,
 My Father sayes. *Tub.* Yes, *Clay*, and *Kilburne* ; *Awdrey*,
 You must hate them. *Awd.* It shall be for your sake then.

Tub. And for my sake, shall yield you that gratuitie. 75

Awd. Soft, and faire, Squire, there goe two word's to
 a bargain. *He offers to kisse her.*

Tub. What are those *Awdrey* ? *Awd.* Nay, I cannot
 tell. *She puts him back.*

My Mother said, zure, if you married me,
 You'd make me a Lady the first weeke : and put me
 In, I know not what, the very day. *Tub.* What was it ? 80
 Speake gentle *Awdrey*, thou shalt have it yet.

Awd. A velvet dressing for my head, it is,
 They say will make one brave : I will not know
Besse Moale, nor *Margery Turne-up* : I will looke

85 Another way upon 'hem, and be proud.

Tub. Troth I could wish my wench a better wit ;
But what she wanteth there, her face supplies.

There is a pointed lustre in her eye

Hath shot quite through me, and hath hit my heart :

90 And thence it is, I first receiv'd the wound,

That ranckles now, which only shee can cure.

Faine would I worke my selfe, from this conceit ;

But, being flesh, I cannot. I must love her,

The naked truth is : and I will goe on,

95 Were it for nothing, but to crosse my Rivall's.

Come *Awdrey* : I am now resolv'd to ha' thee.

ACT II. SCENE V.

Preamble. Metaphore. Tub. Awdrey.

Pre. Nay, doe it quickly, *Miles* ; why shak'st thou man ?
Speake but his name : Ile second thee my selfe.

Met. What is his name ? *Pre.* Squire *Tripoly* or *Tub*.
Any thing— *Met.* Squire *Tub*, I doe arrest you

5 I' the Queenes Majesties name, and all the Councels.

Tub. Arrest me, Varlet ? *Pre.* Keepe the peace I
charge you.

Tub. Are you there, Justice *Bramble* ? where's your
warrant ?

Pre. The warrant is directed here to me,
From the whole table ; wherefore I would pray you
10 Be patient Squire, and make good the peace.

Tub. Well, at your pleasure, Iustice. I am wrong'd :
Sirrah, what are you have arrested me ?

Pre. He is a Purs'yvant at Armes, Squire *Tub*.

Met. I am a Purs'yvant, see, by my Coat else.

15 *Tub.* Well Purs'yvant, goe with me : Ile give you baile.

Pre. Sir he may take no baile. It is a warrant,
In speciall from the Councell, and commands
Your personall appearance. Sir, your weapon

I must require : And then deliver you
 A Prisoner to this officer. Squire *Tub*, 20
 I pray you to conceive of me no other,
 Then as your friend, and neighbour. Let my person
 Be sever'd from my office in the fact,
 And I am cleare. Here Purs'yvant, receive him
 Into your hands ; And use him like a Gentleman. 25
Tub. I thanke you Sir : But whither must I goe now ?
Pre. Nay, that must not be told you, till you come
 Unto the place assign'd by his instructions.
 Ile be the Maidens Convoy to her father,
 For this time, Squire. *Tub*. I thanke you Mr. *Bramble*. 30
 I doubt, or feare, you will make her the ballance
 To weigh your Justice in. Pray yee doe me right,
 And lead not her, at least out of the way.
 Justice is blind, and having a blind Guide,
 She may be apt to slip aside. *Pre*. Ile see to her 35
Tub. I see my wooing will not thrive. Arrested !
 As I had set my rest up, for a wife ?
 And being so faire for it, as I was. Well, fortune,
 Thou art a blind Bawd, and a Beggar too,
 To crosse me thus ; and let my onely Rivall, 40
 To get her from me. That's the spight of spights.
 But most I muse at, is, that I, being none
 O' th' Court, am sent for thither by the Councell !
 My heart is not so light, as 't was i' the morning.

ACT II. SCENE VI.

Hilts. Tub. Metaphor.

Hil. You meane to make a Hoiden, or a Hare
 O' me, t' hunt Counter thus, and make these doubles :
 And you meane no such thing, as you send about ?
 Where's your sweet-heart now, I marle ? *Tub*. Oh *Hilts* !
Hil. I know you of old ! nere halt afore a Cripple. 5

II. v. 20 officer.] officer, *F* : Officer, *F*₃ *Tub*,] *Tub*. *F*, *F*₃ 28 Unto]
 Vnto *F* 38 was. Well *corr.* *F* : was.—. Well *F* originally 41 me.
corr. *F* : me ? *F* originally II. vi. 2. O' *F*₃ : O *F* make *F*₃ : makes *F*

Will you have a Cawdle ? where's your grieve, Sir ? speake.

Met. Doe you heare friend ? Doe you serve this Gentleman ?

Hil. How then, Sir ? what if I doe ? peradventure yea : Peraventure nay, what's that to you Sir ? Say.

10 *Met.* Nay, pray you Sir, I meant no harme in truth :
But this good Gentleman is arrested. *Hil.* How ?
Say me that againe. *Tub.* Nay *Basket*, never storme ;
I am arrested here, upon command
From the Queenes Councill ; and I must obey !

15 *Met.* You say Sir very true, you must obey.
An honest Gentleman, in faith ! *Hil.* He must ?

Tub. But that which most tormenteth me, is this,
That Justice *Bramble* hath got hence my *Awdrey*.

Hil. How ? how ? stand by a little, sirrah, you
20 With the badge o' your brest. Let's know Sir what you
are ?

Met. I am Sir (pray you doe not looke so terribly)
A Purs'yvant. *Hil.* A Purs'yvant ? your name Sir ?

Met. My name Sir— *Hil.* What is't ? speake ? *Met.*
Miles Metaphor ;

And Justice *Preambles* Clarke. *Tub.* What sayes he ?
Hil. Pray you,

25 Let us alone. You are a Purs'yvant ?

Met. No faith, Sir, would that I might never stirre from
you,

I' is made a Purs'yvant against my will.

Hil. Ha ! and who made you one ? tell true, or my will
Shall make you nothing, instantly. *Met.* Put up

30 Your frightfull Blade ; and your dead-doing looke,
And I shall tell you all. *Hil.* Speake then the truth,
And the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

Met. My Master, Justice *Bramble*, hearing your Master,
The Squire *Tub*, was comming on this way,

35 With Mrs. *Awdrey*, the high Constables Daughter ;

II. vi. 6 Sir ? speake.] Sir, speake. *F* originally : Sir ? speake ? *corr.*
F. 15 obey ! *corr.* *F.* : obey. *F* originally

Made me a Purs'yvant : and gave me warrant
To arrest him, so that hee might get the Lady,
With whom he is gone to *Pantridge*, to the Vicar,
Not to her Fathers. This was the device,
Which I beseeke you, doe not tell my Master. 40

Tub. O wonderfull ! well *Basket*, let him rise :
And for my free escape, forge some excuse.
Ile post to *Paddington*, t' acquaint old *Turfe*,
With the whole busines, and so stop the mariage.

Hil. Well, blesse thee : I doe wish thee grace, to keepe 45
Thy Masters secrets, better, or be hang'd.

Met. I thanke you, for your gentle admonition.
Pray you, let me call you God-father hereafter.
And as your God-sonne *Metaphore* I promise,
To keepe my Masters privities, seald up 50
I' the vallies o' my trust, lock'd close for ever,
Or let me be truss'd up at *Tiburne* shortly.

Hil. Thine owne wish, save, or choake thee ; Come away.

ACT III. SCENE I.

Turfe. Clench. Medlay. To-Pan. Scriben. Clay.

Tur. **P**Assion of me, was ever man thus cross'd ?
All things run *Arsie-Varsie* ; upside downe.
High Constable ! Now by our Lady o' *Walsingham*,
I had rather be mark'd out *Tom Scavenger* :
And with a shovell make cleane the high wayes, 5
Then have this office of a Constable,
And a high Constable ! The higher charge
It brings more trouble, more vexation with it.
Neighbours, good neighbours, 'vize me what to doe :
How wee shall beare us in this *Huy* and *Cry*. 10
We cannot find the Captaine ; no such man
Lodg'd at the *Lion*, nor came thither hurt.

- The morning wee ha' spent in privie search ;
 And by that meanes the Bride-ale is differr'd ;
 15 The Bride, shee's left alone in *Puppie's* charge ;
 The Bride-groome goes under a paire of sureties ;
 And held of all as a respected person.
 How should we bussle forward ? Gi' some counsell,
 How to bestirre our stumps i' these crosse wayes.
- 20 *Cle.* Faith Gossip *Turfe*, you have, you say, Remission,
 To comprehend all such, as are dispected :
 Now, would I make another privie search
 Through this 'Towne, and then you have zearch'd two
 towns.

- Med.* Masters, take heed, let's not vind too many :
 25 One's enough to stay the Hang-mans stomach.
 There is *Iohn Clay*, who is yvound already ;
 A proper man : A Tile-man by his trade :
 A man as one would zay, moulded in clay :
 As spruce as any neighbours child among you :
- 30 And he (you zee) is taken on conspition,
 And two, or three (they zay) what call you 'hem ?
 Zuch as the Justices of *Coram nobis*
 Grant— (I forget their names, you ha' many on 'hem,
 Mr. High Constable they come to you.)
- 35 I ha' it at my tongues end—Cunni-borroughes,
 To bring him straight avore the zessions house.
Tur. O you meane warrens, neighbour, doe you not ?
Med. I, I, thick same ! you know 'un well enough.
Tur. Too well, too well ; wou'd I had never knowne 'hem.
- 40 Wee good Vree-holders cannot live in quiet,
 But every houre new purcepts, *Huy's* and *Cry's*,
 Put us to requisitions night and day :
 What shud a man zay, shud we leave the zearch ?
 I am in danger, to reburse as much
- 45 As he was rob'd on ; I, and pay his hurts.
 If I should vollow it, all the good cheare

That was provided for the wedding dinner ;
 Is spoil'd, and lost. Oh there are two vat pigs,
 A zinding by the vier : Now by Saint *Tony*,
 Too good to eate, but on a wedding day ; 50
 And then, a Goose will bid you all, Come cut me.
Zun Clay, *zun Clay* (for I must call thee so)
 Be of good comfort ; take my Muckinder ;
 And dry thine eyes. If thou beest true, and honest ;
 And if thou find'st thy conscience cleare vrom it 55
 Pluck up a good heart, wee'll doe well enough.
 If not, confesse a truths name. But in faith
 I durst be sworne upon all holy bookes,
Iohn Clay would nere commit a Robberie
 On his owne head. *Cla.* No ; Truth is my rightfull Judge : 60
 I have kept my hands, here hence, fro' evill speaking,
 Lying, and slandering ; and my tongue from stealing.
 He doe not live this day can say, *Iohn Clay*
 I ha' zeene thee, but in the way of honesty.

Pan. Faith neighbour *Medlay*, I durst be his burrough, 65
 He would not looke a true man in the vace.

Cla. I take the towne to concord, where I dwell,
 All *Kilburne* be my witsnesse ; If I were not
 Begot in bashfulnesse, brought up in shamefac'tnesse :
 Let 'un bring a dog, but to my vace, that can 70
 Zay, I ha' beat 'hun, and without a vault ;
 Or but a cat, will sweare upon a booke,
 I have as much as zet a vier her taile ;
 And Ile give him, or her a crowne for 'mends.
 But to give out, and zay, I have rob'd a Captaine ! 75
 Receive me at the latter day, if I
 Ere thought of any such matter ; or could mind it—.

Med. No *Iohn*, you are come of too good personage ;
 I thinke my Gossip *Clench*, and Mr. *Turfe*
 Both thinke, you would ra'tempt no such voule matter. 80

Tur. But how unhappily it comes to passe !

III. i. 47 provided F3 : provided ; F dinner F, F3 49 *Tony G* :
Tomy F, F3 80 ra'tempt] *Query*, n'atempt

Just on the wedding day ! I cry me mercy :
 I had almost forgot the *Huy* and *Cry* :
 Good neighbour *Pan*, you are the Third-burrow,
 85 And *D'ogenes Scriben*, you my learned Writer,
 Make out a new purcept—Lord, for thy goodnesse,
 I had forgot my Daughter, all this while ;
 The idle knave hath brought no newes from her.
 Here comes the sneaking *Puppy* ; What's the newes ?
 90 My heart ! my heart ! I feare all is not well,
 Some thing's mishap'd, that he is come without her.

ACT III. SCENE II.

To them.

Puppy. Da: Turfe.

Pup. Oh, where's my Master ? my Master ? my
 Master ?

D. Tur. Thy Master ? what would'st with thy Master,
 man ?

There's thy Mr. *Tur.* What 's the matter *Puppy* ?

Pup. Oh Master ! oh Dame ! oh Dame ! oh Master !

5 *D. Tur.* What sai'st thou to thy Master, or thy Dame ?

Pup. Oh *Iohn Clay* ! *Iohn Clay* ! *Iohn Clay* ! *Tur.* What
 of *Iohn Clay* ?

Med. Luck grant he bring not newes he shall be hang'd.

Cle. The world forfend, I hope, it is not so well.

Cla. Oh Lord ! oh me ! what shall I doe ? poore *Iohn* !

10 *Pup.* Oh *Iohn Clay* ! *Iohn Clay* ! *Iohn Clay* ! *Cla.* Alas,
 That ever I was borne ! I will not stay by't,

<Clay goes out.> For all the Tiles in *Kilburne*. *D. Tur.* What of *Clay* ?

Speake *Puppy*, what of him ? *Pup.* He hath lost, he hath
 lost.

Tur. For luck sake speake, *Puppy*, what hath he lost ?

15 *Pup.* Oh *Awdrey*, *Awdrey*, *Awdrey* ! *D. Tur.* What of
 my daughter *Awdrey* ?

Pup. I tell you *Awdrey*—doe you understand me?

Awdrey, sweet Master! *Awdrey*, my dear Dame—

Tur. Where is she? what's become of her, I pray thee?

Pup. Oh the serving-man! the serving-man! the serving-man!

Tur. What talk'st thou of the serving-man? where's *Awdrey*?

Pup. Gone with the serving-man, gone with the serving-man.

D. Tur. Good *Puppy*, whither is she gone with him?

Pup. I cannot tell, he bad me bring you word,

The Captaine lay at the *Lion*, and before

I came againe, *Awdrey* was gone with the serving-man; 25

I tell you, *Awdrey's* run away with the serving-man.

Tur. 'Od 'socks! my woman, what shall we doe now?

D. Tur. Now, so you helpe not, man, I know not, I.

Tur. This was your pompe of Maids. I told you on't.

Sixe Maids to vollow you, and not leave one 30

To wait upo' your Daughter: I zaid, Pride

Would be paid one day, her old vi'pence, wife.

Med. What of *Iohn Clay*, *Ball Puppy*? *Pup.* He hath lost—

Med. His life for velonie? *Pup.* No, his wife by villanie.

Tur. Now, villaines both! oh that same *Huy* and *Cry*! 35

Oh neighbours! oh that cursed serving-man!

O maids! O wife! But *Iohn Clay*, where's he?

How! fled for veare, zay yee? will he slip ús now?

Wee that are sureties, must require 'hun out.

How shall wee doe to find the serving-man? 40

Cocks bodikins! wee must not lose *Iohn Clay*:

Awdrey, my daughter *Awdrey* too! let us zend

To all the townes, and zeeke her; but alas,

The *Huy* and *Cry*, that must be look'd unto.

*Clay's
first mist.*

ACT III. SCENE III.

To them.

Tub.

Tub. What, in a passion *Turfe*? *Tur.* I good Squire
Tub.

Were never honest Varmers thus perplext.

Tub. *Turfe*, I am privie to thy deepe unrest :
The ground of which, springs from an idle plot,
5 Cast by a Suitor, to your daughter *Awdrey*—
And thus much, *Turfe*, let me advertise you ;
Your daughter *Awdrey*, met I on the way,
With Justice *Bramble* in her company :
Who meanes to marry her at *Pancridge* Church.
10 And there is Chanon *Hugh*, to meet them ready :
Which to prevent, you must not trust delay ;
But winged speed must crosse their slie intent :
Then hie thee, *Turfe*, haste to forbid the Banes.

Tur. Hath Justice *Bramble* got my daughter *Awdrey*?
15 A little while, shall he enjoy her, zure.

But O the *Huy* and *Cry* ! that hinders me :
I must pursue that, or neglect my journey :
Ile ene leave all : and with the patient Asse,
The over-laden Asse, throw off my burden,
20 And cast mine office ; pluck in my large eares
Betimes, lest some dis-judge 'hem to be hornes :
I'll leave to beat it on the broken hoofe,
And ease my pasternes. Ile no more High Constables.

Tub. I cannot choose, but smile, to see thee troubled
25 With such a bald, halfe-hatched circumstance !
The Captaine was not rob'd, as is reported ;
That trick the Justice craftily deviz'd,
To breake the mariage with the Tile-man *Clay*.
The *Huy*, and *Cry*, was meerely counterfeit :
30 The rather may you judge it to be such,
Because the Bride-groome, was describ'd to be

One of the theeves, first i' the velonie.
Which, how farre 'tis from him, your selves may guesse :
'Twas Justice *Bramble's* vetch, to get the wench.

Tur. And is this true Squire *Tub* ? *Tub.* Beleeve me 35
Turfe,

As I am a Squire : or lesse, a Gentleman.

Tur. I take my office back : and my authority,
Upon your worships words. Neighbours, I am
High Constable againe : where's my zonne *Clay* ?
He shall be zonne, yet, wife, your meat by leasure : 40
Draw back the spits. *D. Tur.* That's done already man.

Tur. Ile breake this mariage off : and afterward,
She shall be given to her first betroth'd.
Looke to the meate, wife : looke well to the rost.

Tub. Ile follow him aloofe, to see the event. 45

Pup. Dame, Mistris, though I doe not turne the spit ;
I hope yet the Pigs-head. *D. Tur.* Come up, Jack-sauce :
It shall be serv'd in to you. *Pup.* No, no service,
But a reward for service. *D. Tur.* I still tooke you
For an unmannerly *Puppy* : will you come, 50
And vetch more wood to the vier, Mr. *Ball* ?

Pup. I wood to the vier ? I shall pisse it out first :
You thinke to make me ene your oxe, or asse ;
Or any thing. Though I cannot right my selfe
On you ; Ile sure revenge me on your meat. 55

ACT III. SCENE IV.

La: Tub. Pol-Marten. Wispe.

<To them.>

Puppy.

Pol. Madam, to *Kentish Towne*, wee are got at length ;
But, by the way wee cannot meet the Squire :
Nor by inquiry can we heare of him.
Here is *Turfe's* house, the father of the Maid.

III. iii. 38 Upon] Vpon F III. iv. Scene II.—The Same [i. e.
Kentish Town] before Turfe's House. G La: Tub. . . . *Puppy* one line
in F

5 *Lad. Pol-Marten*, see, the streets are strew'd with herbes,
 And here hath beene a wedding, *Wispe*, it seemes !
 Pray heaven, this Bridall be not for my sonne !
 Good *Marten*, knock : knock quickly : Aske for *Turfe*.
 My thoughts misgive me, I am in such a doubt——

10 *Pol.* Who keepes the house here? *Pup.* Why the
 doore, and wals

Doe keepe the house. *Pol.* I aske then, who's within ?

Pup. Not you that are without. *Pol.* Looke forth, and
 speake

Into the street, here. Come before my Lady.

Pup. Before my Lady ? Lord have mercy upon me :

15 If I doe come before her, shee will see

The hand-som'st man in all the Towne, pardee !

Now stand I vore her, what zaith velvet she ?

Lad. Sirrah, whose man are you ? *Pup.* Madam, my
 Masters.

Lad. And who's thy Master ? *Pup.* What you tread
 on, Madam.

20 *Lad.* I tread on an old Turfe. *Pup.* That *Turfe's* my
 Master.

Lad. A merry fellow ! what's thy name ? *Pup.* *Ball*
Puppy

They call me at home : abroad, *Hanniball Puppy*.

Lad. Come hither, I must kisse thee, Valentine *Puppy*.

Wispe ! ha' you got you a Valentine ? *Wis.* None,
 Madam ;

25 He's the first stranger that I saw. *Lad.* To me
 Hee is so, and such. Let's share him equally.

Pup. Helpe, helpe good Dame. A reskue, and in time.

In stead of Bils, with Colstaves come ; in stead of Speares,
 with Spits ;

Your slices serve for slicing swords, to save me, and my wits :

30 A Lady, and her woman here, their Huisher eke by side,
 (But he stands mute) have plotted how your *Puppy* to
 divide.

ACT III. SCENE V.

To them.

D. Turfe. Maids.

D. Turfe. How now? what noise is this with you, *Ball Puppy*?

Pup. Oh Dame! And fellowes o' the Kitchin! Arme, Arme, for my safety; if you love your *Ball*: Here is a strange thing, call'd a Lady, a Mad-dame: And a device of hers, yclept her woman; 5 Have plotted on me, in the Kings high-way, To steale me from my selfe, and cut me in halfes, To make one *Valentine* to serve 'hem both; This for my right-side, that my left-hand love.

D. Tur. So sawcy, *Puppy*? to use no more reverence 10 Unto my Lady, and her velvet Gowne?

Lad. Turfe's wife, rebuke him not: Your man doth please me With his conceit. Hold: there are ten old nobles, To make thee merrier yet, halfe-*Valentine*.

Pup. I thanke you right-side: could my left as much, 15 'Twould make me a man of marke: young *Hanniball*!

Lad. *Dido* shall make that good; or I will for her. Here *Dido Wispe*, there's for your *Hanniball*: He is your Countrey-man, as well as *Valentine*.

Wis. Here Mr. *Hanniball*: my Ladies bounty 20 For her poore woman, *Wispe.* *Pup.* Brave *Carthage* Queene!

And such was *Dido*: I will ever be Champion to her, who *Iuno* is to thee.

D. Tur. Your Ladiship is very welcome here. Please you, good Madam, to goe nere the house. 25

Lad. *Turfe's* wife, I come thus farre to seeke thy husband, Having some busines to impart unto him. Is he at home? *D. Tur.* O no, and't shall please you:

III. v. 9 love] loves F3

11 Unto] Vnto F

17 Dido] Dido, F, F3

He is posted hence to *Pancridge* with a witnesse.

- 30 Young Justice *Bramble* has kept levell coyle
Here in our Quarters, stole away our Daughter,
And Mr. *Turfe's* run after, as he can,
To stop the marriage, if it will be stop'd.

Pol. Madam, these tydings are not much amisse !

- 35 For if the Justice have the Maid in keepe,
You need not feare the mariage of your sonne.

Lad. That somewhat easeth my suspitious brest.

Tell me, *Turfe's* wife, when was my sonne with *Awdrey* ?
How long is't, since you saw him at your house ?

- 40 *Pup.* Dame, let me take this rump out of your mouth.

D. Tur. What meane you by that Sir ? *Pup.* Rumpe,
and taile's all one.

But I would use a reverence for my Lady :

I would not zay surreverence, the tale

Out o' your mouth, but rather take the rumpe.

- 45 *D. Tur.* A well bred youth ! and vull of favour you are.

Pup. What might they zay, when I were gone, if I

Not weigh'd my wordz ? This *Puppy* is a voole !

Great *Hanniball's* an Asse ; he had no breeding :

No Lady gay, you shall not zay,

- 50 That your *Val. Puppy*, was so unlucky,

In speech to faile, as t' name a taile,

Be as be may be, 'vore a faire Lady.

Lad. Leave jesting, tell us, when you saw our sonne.

Pup. Marry, it is two houres agoe. *Lad.* Sin' you saw
him ?

- 55 *Pup.* You might have seene him too, if you had look'd up.
For it shind, as bright as day. *Lad.* <I> meane my sonne.

Pup. Your sunne, and our sunne are they not all one ?

Lad. Foole, thou mistak'st ; I ask'd thee, for my sonne.

Pup. I had thought there had beene no more sunnes, then
one.

- 60 I know not what you Ladies have, or may have.

Pol. Did'st thou nere heare, my Lady had a sonne ?

Pup. She may have twenty ; but for a sonne, unlesse
She meane precisely, Squire *Tub*, her zonne,
He was here now ; and brought my Mr. word
That Justice *Bramble* had got Mrs. *Awdrey*. 65
But whither he be gone, here's none can tell.

Lad. Marten, I wonder at this strange discourse :
The foole it seemes tels true ; my sonne the Squire
Was doubtlesse here this morning. For the match,
Ile smother what I thinke, and staying here, 70
Attend the sequell of this strange beginning.
Turfe's wife ; my people, and I will trouble thee :
Untill we heare some tidings of thy husband.
The rather, for my partie *Valentine*.

ACT III. SCENE VI.

Turfe. Awdrey. Clench. Medlay.

Pan. Scriben.

Tur. Well, I have carried it, and will triumph
Over this Justice, as becomes a Constable ;
And a high Constable : next our Saint *George*,
Who rescued the Kings Daughter, I will ride ;
Above Prince *Arthur*. *Cle.* Or our *Shore-ditch* Duke. 5

Med. Or *Pancridge* Earle. *Pan.* Or *Bevis*, or Sir *Guy*,
Who were high Constables both. *Cle.* One of *South-*
hampton—.

Med. The tother of *Warwick*-Castle. *Tur.* You shall .
worke it

Into a storie for me, neighbour *Medlay*,
Over my Chimney. *Scri.* I can give you Sir, 10
A *Roman* storie of a petty-Constable,
That had a Daughter, that was call'd *Virginia*,
Like Mrs. *Awdrey*, and as young as she ;
And how her Father bare him in the busines,

III. v. 62 sonne *corr.* F : soune. F originally 71 beginning. F3 :
beginning, F 73 Untill Vntill F III. vi. Scene III.—*Pancras. G*
(Heading) *Medlay* F3 : *Med-lay* F 6 *Pan.* F3 : *Pan* : F *Guy,*
F3 : *Guy.* F

- 15 'Gainst Justice *Appius*, a *Decemvir* in *Rome*,
 And Justice of Assise. *Tur.* That, that good *D'ogenes* !
 A learned man is a *Chronikell* ! *Scr.* I can tell you
 A thousand, of great *Pompei*'s, *Cæsar*, *Trajan*,
 All the high Constables there. *Tur.* That was their place :
 20 They were no more. *Scr.* *Dictator*, and high Constable
 Were both the same. *Med.* High Constable was more,
 tho' !

He laid *Dick*: *Tator* by the heeles. *Pan.* *Dick*: *Toter* !
 H' was one o' the *Waights* o' the *Citie* : I ha' read o' hun :
 He was a fellow would be drunke, debauch'd—

- 25 And he did zet un i' the stocks indeed :
 His name <was> *Vadian*, and a cunning *Toter*.
Awd. Was ever silly *Maid* thus posted off ?
 That should have had three husbands in one day ;
 Yet (by bad fortune) am possest of none ?
 30 I went to Church to have beene wed to *Clay* ;
 Then *Squire Tub* he seiz'd me on the way,
 And thought to ha' had me : but he mist his aime ;
 And Justice *Bramble* (nearest of the three)
 Was well nigh married to me ; when by chance,
 35 In rush'd my Father, and broke off that dance.
Tur. I, *Girle*, there's nere a Justice on 'hem all,
 Shall teach the Constable to guard his owne :
 Let's back to *Kentish-Towne*, and there make merry ;
 These newes will be glad tidings to my wife :
 40 Thou shalt have *Clay*, my wench. That word shall stand.
 Hee's found by this time, sure, or else hee's drown'd :
 The wedding dinner will be spoil'd : make haste.

Awd. Husbands, they say, grow thick ; but thin are
 sowne.

I care not who it be, so I have one.

- 45 *Tur.* I ? zay you zo ? Perhaps you shall ha' none, for
 that.

Awd. Now out <up>on me ! what shall I doe then ?

Med. Sleepe *Mistris Awdrey*, dreame on proper men.

ACT III. SCENE VII.

Hugh. Preamble.

Metaphore.

<To them.>

Hugh. O bone Deus ! have you seene the like ?
Here was, *Hodge* hold thine eare, faire, whilst I strike.
Body o' me, how came this geare about ?

Pre. I know not, Chanon, but it fals out crosse.
Nor can I make conjecture by the circumstance 5
Of these events ; it was impossible,
Being so close, and politickly carried,
To come so quickly to the eares of *Turfe*.
O Priest, had but thy slow delivery
Beene nimble, and thy lazie *Latine* tongue 10
But run the formes ore, with that swift dispatch,
As had beene requisite, all had beene well !

Hug. What should have beene, that never lov'd the
Friar ;
But thus you see th'old *Adage* verified,
Multa cadunt inter—you can ghesse the rest. 15
Many things fall betweene the cup, and lip :
And though they touch, you are not sure to drinke.
You lack'd good fortune, wee had done our parts :
Give a man fortune, throw him i' the Sea.
The properer man, the worse luck : Stay a time ; 20
Tempus edax—In time the stately Oxe, &c.
Good counsels lightly never come too late.

Pre. You Sir will run your counsels out of breath.

Hug. Spurre-a free horse, hee'll run himselfe to death.
Sancti Evangelistæ ! Here comes *Miles* ! 25

Pre. What newes man, with our new made Purs'yvant ?

Met. A Pursuyvant ? 'would I were, or more pursie,
And had more store of money ; or lesse pursie,
And had more store of breath : you call me Pursyvant !
But, I could never vant of any purse 30

III. vii. Scene iv.—Another part of the same [i. e. Pancras]. G
Hugh . . . *Metaphore* one line in F 10 tongue] tongue, F, F₃

I had, sin' yo' were my God-fathers, and God-mothers,
And ga' me that nick-name. *Pre.* What now's the
matter?

Met. Nay, 'tis no matter. I ha' beene simply beaten.

Hugh. What is become o' the Squire, and thy Prisoner?

35 *Met.* The lines of blood, run streaming from my head,
Can speake what rule the Squire hath kept with me.

Pre. I pray thee *Miles* relate the manner, how?

Met. Be't knowne unto you, by these presents, then,
That I *Miles Metaphore*, your worships Clarke :
40 Have ene beene beaten, to an Allegory,
By multitude of hands. Had they beene but
Some five or sixe, I' had whip'd 'hem all, like tops
In *Lent*, and hurl'd 'hem into *Hoblers-hole* ;
Or the next ditch : I had crack'd all their costards,

45 As nimbly as a Squirrell will crack nuts :
And flourish'd like to *Hercules*, the Porter,
Among the Pages. But, when they came on
Like Bees about a Hive, Crowes about carrion,
Flies about sweet meats ; nay, like water-men

50 About a Fare : then was poore *Metaphore*
Glad to give up the honour of the day,
To quit his charge to them, and run away
To save his life, onely to tell this newes.

Hug. How indirectly all things have falne out !

55 I cannot choose but wonder what they were
Reskued your rivall from the keepe of *Miles* :
But most of all I cannot well digest,
The manner how our purpose came to *Turfe*.

Pre. *Miles*, I will see that all thy hurts be drest.

60 As for the Squires escape, it matters not :
Wee have by this meanes disappointed him ;
And that was all the maine I aimed at.
But Chanon *Hugh*, now muster up thy wits,
And call thy thoughts into the Consistory.

Search all the secret corners of thy cap, 65
To find another quaint devised drift,
To disappoint her mariage with this *Clay*;
Doe that, and Ile reward thee jovially.

Hug. Well said *Magister* Justice. If I fit you not
With such a new, and well-laid stratagem, 70
As never yet your eares did heare a finer,
Call me, with Lilly, *Bos*, *Fur*, *Sus*, *atq*; *Sacerdos*.

Pre. I heare, there's comfort in thy words yet, Chanon.
Ile trust thy regulars, and say no more.

Met. Ile follow too. And if the dapper Priest 75
Be but as cunning, point in his devise,
As I was in my lie : my Master *Preamble*
Will stalke, as led by the nose with these new promises,
And fatted with supposes of fine hopes.

ACT III. SCENE VIII.

Turfe. *D. Turfe.* *L. Tub.* *Pol-mart*<en>. *Awd*<rey>.
Pup<py>.

Tur. Well Madam, I may thanke the Squire your sonne :
For, but for him, I had beene over-reach'd.

D. Tur. Now heavens blessing light upon his heart :
Wee are beholden to him, indeed, Madam.

Lad. But can you not resolve me where he is ? 5
Nor about what his purposes were bent ?

Tur. Madam, they no whit were concerning me :
And therefore was I lesse inquisitive.

Lad. Faire maid, in faith, speake truth, and not dis-
semble :
Do's hee not often come, and visit you ? 10

Awd. His worship now, and then, please you, takes paines
To see my Father, and Mother : But for me,
I know my selfe too meane for his high thoughts
To stoop at, more then asking a light question,

15 To make him merry, or to passe his time.

Lad. A sober Maid ! call for my woman *Marten*.

Pol. The maids, and her halfe-*Valentine* have pli'd her
With court'sie of the Bride-Cake, and the Bowle,
As she is laid awhile. *Lad.* O let her rest !

20 We will crosse ore to *Can[ter]bury*, in the interim ;
And so make home. Farewell good *Turfe*, and thy wife.
I wish your daughter joy. *Tur.* Thanks to your Ladiship,
Where is *Iohn Clay* now ? have you seene him yet ?

D. Tur. No, he has hid himselfe out of the way,

25 For feare o' the *Huy* and *Cry*. *Tur.* What, walkes that
shadow

Avore 'un still ? *Puppy* goe seeke 'un out,
Search all the corners that he haunts unto,
And call 'un forth. Wee'll once more to the Church,
And try our vortunes. Luck, sonne *Valentine* :

30 Where are the wise-men all of *Finzbury* ?

Pup. Where wise-men should be ; at the Ale, and
Bride-cake.

I would this couple had their destinie,
Or to be hang'd, or married out o' the way :

*Enter the
neigh-
bours to
Turfe.*

Man cannot get the mount'nance of an Egge-shell,
To stay his stomach. Vaith, vor mine owne part,
I have zup'd up so much broth, as would have cover'd
A legge o' Beefe, ore head and eares, i' the porridge pot :
And yet I cannot sussifie wild nature.

Would they were once dispatch'd, we might to dinner.

40 I am with child of a huge stomach, and long ;
Till by some honest Midwife-peice of Beefe,
I be deliver'd of it : I must goe now,
And hunt out for this *Kilburne Calfe*, *Iohn Clay* :
Whom where to find, I know not, nor which way.

ACT III. SCENE IX.

To them.

Chanon *Hugh*, like Captaine *Thumbs*.

Hug. (Thus as a begger in a Kings disguise,
Or an old Crosse well sided with a May-pole,
Comes Chanon *Hugh*, accoutred as you see
Disguis'd *Soldado* like : marke his devise :
The Chanon, is that Captaine *Thum's*, was rob'd : 5
These bloody scars upon my face are wounds ;
This scarfe upon mine arme shewes my late hurts :
And thus am I to gull the Constable.

Now have among you, for a man at armes :)
Friends by your leave, which of you is one *Turfe* ? 10

Tur. Sir, I am *Turfe*, if you would speake with me.

Hug. With thee *Turfe*, if thou beest High Constable.

Tur. I am both *Turfe*, Sir, and High Constable.

Hug. Then *Turfe*, or *Scurfe*, high, or low Constable :
Know, I was once a Captaine at Saint *Quintins*, 15
And passing crosse the wayes over the countrey,
This morning betwixt this and *Hamsted*-Heath,
Was by a crue of Clownes rob'd, bob'd, and hurt.
No sooner had I got my wounds bound up,
But with much paine, I went to the next Justice, 20
One Mr. *Bramble* here, at *Maribone* :

And here a warrant is, which he hath directed
For you one *Turfe* ; if your name be *Tobie Turfe* ;
Who have let fall (they say) the *Huy*, and *Cry* :
And you shall answer it afore the Justice. 25

Tur. Heaven, and Hell, Dogges, Divels, what is this ?
Neighbours, was ever Constable thus cross'd ?
What shall we doe ? *Med.* Faith, all goe hang our selves :
I know no other way to scape the Law.

Pup. Newes, newes, O newes— *Tur.* What, hast thou 30
found out *Clay* ?

Pup. No Sir, the newes is that I cannot find him.

Hug. Why doe you dally, you dam'd russet coat,
You Peasant, nay you Clowne, you Constable ;
See that you bring forth the suspected partie,
35 Or by mine honour (which I won in field)
Ile make you pay for it, afore the Justice.

Tur. Fic, fie ; O wife, I'am now in a fine pickle.
He that was most suspected is not found ;
And which now makes me thinke, he did the deed,
40 He thus absents him, and dares not be seene.

Captaine, my innocence will plead for me.
Wife, I must goe, needs, whom the Divell drives :
Pray for me wife, and daughter ; pray for me.

Hug. Ile lead the way : (Thus is the match put off,
45 And if my plot succeed, as I have laid it,
My Captaine-ship shall cost him many a crowne.)

They goe out. *D. Tur.* So, wee have brought our egges to a faire Market.
Out on that villaine *Clay* : would he doe a robbery ?
Ile nere trust smooth'fac'd *Tile-man* for his sake.

They goe out. *Awd.* Mother, the still Sow eates up all the draffe.

Pup. Thus is my Master, *Toby Turfe*, the patterne
Of all the painefull a'ventures, now in print.
I never could hope better of this match :
This Bride-ale : For the night before to day,
55 (Which is within mans memory, I take it)
At the report of it, an Oxe did speake ;
Who dy'd soone after : A Cow lost her Calfe :
The Belwether was flead for't : A fat Hog
Was sing'd, and wash'd, and shaven all over ; to
60 Looke ugly 'gainst this day : The Ducks they quak'd ;
The Hens too cackled : at the noise whereof,
A Drake was seene to dance a headlesse round :
The Goose was cut i' the head, to heare it too :
Brave *Chant-it-cleare*, his noble heart was done ;
65 His combe was cut : And two or three o' his wives,
Or fairest Concubines, had their necks broke,

Ere they would zee this day : To marke the verven
 Heart of a beast, the very Pig, the Pig,
 This very mornin, as hee was a roasting,
 Cry'd out his eyes, and made a show as hee would 70
 Ha' bit in two the spit, as he would say ;
 There shall no rost-meat be this dismall day.
 And zure, I thinke, if I had not got his tongue
 Betweene my teeth, and eate it, he had spoke it.
 Well, I will in, and cry too ; never leave 75
 Crying, untill our maids may drive a Buck
 With my salt teares at the next washing day.

ACT IV. SCENE I.

Preamble. Hugh. Turfe. Metaphor.

Pre. **K**Eepe out those fellows ; Ile ha' none come in,
 But the High Constable, the man of peace,
 And the Queenes Captaine, the brave man of warre.
 Now neighbour *Turfe*, the cause why you are call'd,
 Before me by my warrant, but unspecified, 5
 Is this ; and pray you marke it thoroughly !
 Here is a Gentleman, and as it seemes,
 Both of good birth, faire speech, and peaceable,
 Who was this morning rob'd here in the wood :
 You for your part a man of good report, 10
 Of credit, landed, and of faire demeanes,
 And by authority, high Constable ;
 Are notwithstanding touch'd in this complaint,
 Of being carelesse in the *Huy* and *Cry*.
 I cannot choose but grieve a Soldiers losse : 15
 And I am sory too for your neglect,
 Being my neighbour ; this is all I object.

Hug. This is not all ; I can alledge far more,
 And almost urge him for an accessorie.
 Good Mr. Justice gi' me leave to speake, 20

III. ix. 69 roasting,] roasting, F3 : roasting F 73 if] If F iv. i.
 Maribone. A Room in Justice Preamble's House. G

For I am Plaintife. Let not neighbour-hood
Make him secure, or stand on priviledge.

Pre. Sir, I dare use no partiality :

Object then what you please, so it be truth.

25 *Hug.* This more : and which is more, then he can answer,
Beside his letting fall the *Huy*, and *Cry*,
He doth protect the man, charg'd with the felonie,
And keeps him hid I heare, within his house,
Because he is affied unto his Daughter.

30 *Tur.* I doe defie 'hun, so shall shee doe too.
I pray your worships favour, le' me have hearing.
I doe convesse, 'twas told me such a velonie,
And't not disgriev'd me a little when 'twas told me,
Vor I was going to Church, to marry *Awdrey* :
35 And who should marry her, but this very *Clay*,
Who was charg'd to be the chiefe theife o' hun all.
Now I (the halter stick me, if I tell
Your worships any leazins) did fore-thinke 'un
The truest man, till he waz run away.

40 I thought, I had had 'un as zure as in a zaw-pit,
Or i' mine Oven. Nay, i' the Towne-pound.
I was zo sure o' hun : I'd ha' gi'n my life for 'un,
Till he did start. But now, I zee 'un guilty,
Az var as I can looke at 'un. Would you ha' more ?

45 *Hug.* Yes, I will have Sir what the Law will give me.
You gave your word to see him safe, forth comming ;
I challenge that : But, that is forfeited ;
Beside, your carelesnesse in the pursuit,
Argues your slacknesse, and neglect of dutie,
50 Which ought be punish'd with severity.

Pre. He speakes but reason *Turfe*. Bring forth the man,
And you are quit : But otherwise, your word
Binds you to make amends for all his losse,
And thinke your selfe befriended, if he take it
55 Without a farder suit, or going to law.

Come to a composition with him, *Turfe* :
The Law is costly, and will draw on charge.

Tur. Yes, I doe know, I vurst mun vee a Returney,
And then make legges to my great man o' Law,
To be o' my counsell, and take trouble-vees, 60
And yet zay nothing vor me, but devise
All district meanes, to ransackle me o' my money.
A Pest'lence prick the throats o' hun. I doe know hun
As well az I waz i' their bellies, and brought up there.
What would you ha' me doe ? what would you aske of me ? 65

Hug. I aske the restitution of my money ;
And will not bate one penny o' the summe :
Foure score, and five pound. I aske, besides,
Amendment for my hurts ; my paine, and suffering
Are losse enough for me, Sir, to sit downe with ; 70
Ile put it to your worship ; what you award me,
Ile take ; and gi' him a generall release.

Pre. And what say you now, neighbour *Turfe* ? *Tur.*
I put it
Ene to your worships bitterment, hab, nab.
I shall have a chance o'the dice for't, I hope, let 'hem ene 75
run : And—

Pre. Faith then Ile pray you, 'cause he is my neighbour,
To take a hundred pound, and give him day.

Hug. Saint *Valentines* day, I will, this very day,
Before Sunne set : my bond is forfeit else.

Tur. Where will you ha'it paid ? *Hug.* Faith, I am a 80
stranger

Here i' the countrey : Know you Chanon *Hugh*,
The Vicar of *Pancrace* ? *Tur.* Yes, wee—who not him ?

Hug. Ile make him my Attorney to receive it,
And give you a discharge. *Tur.* Whom shall I send for't ?

Pre. Why, if you please, send *Metaphore* my Clarke. 85
And *Turfe*, I much commend thy willingnesse ;
It's argument of thy integrity.

- Tur.* But, my integrity shall be my zelfe still :
 Good Mr. *Metaphore*, give my wife this key ;
 90 And doe but whisper it into her hand :
 (She knowes it well inow) bid her, by that
 Deliver you the two zeal'd bags o' silver,
 That lie i' the corner o' the cup-bord, stands
 At my bed-side, they're viftie pound a peece ;
 95 And bring 'hem to your Master. *Met.* If I prove not
 As just a Carrier as my friend *Tom Long* was,
 Then call me his curtall, change my name of *Miles*,
 To *Guile's*, *Wile's*, *Pile's*, *Bile's*, or the foulest name
 You can devise, to crambe with, for ale.
 100 *Hug.* Come hither *Miles*, bring by that token, too,
 Faire *Awdrey* ; say her father sent for her :
 Say *Clay* is found, and waits at *Pancrace* Church,
 Where I attend to marry them in haste.
 For (by this meanes) *Miles* I may say't to thee,
 105 Thy Master must to *Awdrey* married be.
 But not a word but mum : goe get thee gone ;
 Be warie of thy charge, and keepe it close.
Met. O super-dainty Chanon ! Vicar in cóney,
 Make no delay, *Miles*, but away.
 110 And bring the wench, and money.
Hug. Now Sir, I see you meant but honestly ;
 And, but that busines cals me hence away,
 I would not leave you, till the sunne were lower.
 But Mr. Justice, one word, Sir, with you.
 115 By the same token, is your Mistris sent for
 By *Metaphore* your Clarke, as from her Father.
 Who when she comes, Ile marry her to you,
 Vnwithting to this *Turfe*, who shall attend
 Me at the parsonage. This was my plot :
 120 Which I must now make good ; turne Chanon, againe,
 In my square cap. I humbly take my leave.
Pre. Adieu, good Captaine. Trust me, neighbour *Turfe*,
 He seemes to be a sober Gentleman :

But this distresse hath somewhat stir'd his patience.
 And men, you know, in such extremities, 125
 Apt not themselves to points of courtesie ;
 I' am glad you ha' made this end. *Tur.* You stood my
 friend :
 I thanke your Justice-worship ; pray you be
 Prezent anone, at tendring o' the money,
 And zee me have a discharge : Vor I ha' no craft 130
 I' your Law quibblins. *Pre.* Ile secure you, neighbour.

The Scene interloping.

Medlay. Clench. Pan. Scriben.

Med. Indeed, there is a woundy luck in names, Sirs,
 And a maine mysterie, an' a man knew where
 To vind it. My God-sires name, Ile tell you,
 Was *In-and-In Shittle*, and a Weaver he was,
 And it did fit his craft : for so his Shittle 5
 Went in, and in, still : this way, and then that way.
 And he nam'd me, *In-and-In Medlay* : which serves
 A Joyners craft, bycause that wee doe lay
 Things in and in, in our worke. But, I am truly
Architectonicus professor, rather : 10
 That is (as one would zay) an Architect.

Cle. As I am a Varrier, and a Visicarie :
 Horse-smith of *Hamsted*, and the whole Towne Leach—.

Med. Yes, you ha' done woundy cures, Gossip *Clench*.

Cle. An' I can zee the stale once, through a Urine-hole, 15
 Ile give a shrew'd ghesse, be it man, or beast.
 I cur'd an Ale-wife once, that had the staggers
 Worse then five horses, without rowelling.

My God-phere was a *Rabian*, or a *Iew*,
 (You can tell *D'oge* !) They call'd un Doctor *Rasi*. 20

Scr. One *Rasis* was a great *Arabick* Doctor.

Cle. Hee was King *Harry's* Doctor, and my God-phere.

Pan. Mine was a merry *Greeke*, *To-Pan*, of *Twyford* :

The Scene interloping] Scene II.—The Country near Maribone. G
 15 Urine] Vrine F

A joviall Tinker, and a stopper of holes ;

25 Who left me mettall-man of *Belsise*, his heire.

Med. But what was yours *D'oge* ? *Scr.* Vaith, I cannot tell

If mine were kyrsind, or no. But, zure hee had

A kyrsin name, that he left me, *Diogenes*.

A mighty learned man, but pest'lence poore.

30 Vor, h' had no house, save an old *Tub*, to dwell in,

(I vind that in records) and still he turn'd it

I' the winds teeth, as't blew on his back-side,

And there they would lie rowting one at other,

A weeke, sometimes. *Med.* Thence came *A Tale of a Tub* ;

35 And the virst *Tale of a Tub*, old *D'ogenes Tub*.

Scr. That was avore Sir *Peter Tub*, or his Lady.

Pan. I, or the Squire their sonne, *Tripoli Tub*.

Cle. The Squire is a fine Gentleman ! *Med.* He is more :

A Gentleman and a halfe ; almost a Knight ;

40 Within zixe inches : That's his true measure.

Cle. Zure, you can gage 'hun. *Med.* To a streake, or lesse :

I know his d'ameters, and circumference :

A Knight is sixe diameters ; and a Squire

Is vive, and zomewhat more : I know't by compasse,

45 And skale of man. I have upo' my rule here,

The just perportions of a Knight, a Squire ;

With a tame Justice, or an Officer, rampant,

Upo' the bench, from the high Constable

Downe to the Head-borough, or Tithing-man ;

50 Or meanest Minister o' the peace, God save 'un.

Pan. Why, you can tell us by the Squire, Neighbour,

Whence he is call'd a Constable, and whaffore.

Med. No, that's a booke-case : *Scriben* can doe that.

That's writing and reading, and records. *Scr.* Two words,

55 *Cyning* and *Staple*, make a Constable :

As wee'd say, A hold, or stay for the King.

Cle. All Constables are truly *Iohn's* for the King,

What ere their names are ; be they *Tony*, or *Roger*.

Med. And all are sworne, as vingers o' one hand,
To hold together 'gainst the breach o' the peace ; 60
The High Constable is the Thumbe, as one would zay,
The hold-fast o' the rest. *Pan.* Pray luck he speed
Well i' the busines, betweene Captaine *Thums*,
And him. *Med.* Ile warrant 'un for a groat :
I have his measures here in Rithmetique. 65
How he should beare un selfe in all the lines
Of's place, and office : Let's zeeke 'un out.

ACT III. SCENE II.

Tub. Hilts.

<To them.>

Metaphor.

Tub. Hilts, how do'st thou like o' this our good dayes worke ?

Hil. As good ene nere a whit, as nere the better.

Tub. Shall we to *Pancridge*, or to *Kentish-Towne*, *Hilts* ?

Hil. Let *Kentish-Towne*, or *Pancridge* come to us,
If either will : I will goe home againe. 5

Tub. Faith *Basket*, our succeſſe hath beene but bad,
And nothing prospers, that wee undertake ;
For we can neither meet with *Clay*, nor *Awdrey*,
The Chanon *Hugh*, nor *Turſe* the Constable :
We are like men that wander in strange woods, 10
And loose our selves in search of them wee ſeeke.

Hil. This was because wee roſe on the wrong ſide :
But as I am now here, juſt in the mid-way,
Ile zet my ſword on the pommell, and that line
The point valles too, wee'll take : whether it be 15
To *Kentish-Towne*, the Church, or home againe.

Tub. Stay, ſtay thy hand : here's Juſtice *Brambles* Enter
Clarke, Metaphor.

iv. ii. Scene III.—The Country near Kentiſh Town. G *Tub* . . .
Metaphor one line in F 4 *Hil.* F3: *Hil* F

The unlucky Hare hath crost us all this day.

Ile stand aside whilst thou pump'st out of him

20 His busines, *Hilts* ; and how hee's now employ'd.

Hil. Let mee alone, Ile use him in his kind.

Met. Oh for a Pad-horse, Pack-horse, or a Post-horse,

To beare me on his neck, his back, or his croupe !

I am as weary with running, *as a Mil-horse

25 That hath led the Mill once, twice, thrice about,

After the breath hath beene out of his body.

I could get up upon a pannier, a pannell,

Or, to say truth, a very Pack-sadle,

Till all my honey were turn'd into gall,

30 And I could sit in the seat no longer :

Oh <for> the legs of a lackey now, or a foot-man,

Who is the Surbater of a Clarke currant,

And the confounder of his treslesse dormant.

But who have we here, just in the nick ?

35 *Hil.* I am neither nick, nor in the nick : therefore

You lie Sir *Metaphor*. *Met.* Lye ? how ? *Hil.* Lye so Sir.

He strikes up his heels. *Met.* I lye not yet i' my throat. *Hil.* Thou ly'st o' the ground.

Do'st thou know me ? *Met.* Yes, I did know you too late.

Hil. What is my name then ? *Met.* Basket. *Hil.* Basket ? what ?

40 *Met.* Basket, the Great— *Hil.* The Great ? what ? *Met.* Lubber—

I should say Lover, of the Squire his Master.

Hil. Great is my patience, to forbear thee thus,

Thou Scrape-hill Skoundrell, and thou skum of man ;

Uncivill, orange-tawny-coated Clarke :

45 Thou cam'st but halfe a thing into the world,

And wast made up of patches, parings, shreds :

Thou, that when last thou wert put out of service,

Travaild'st to *Hamsted* Heath, on a *Ash-we'nsday*,

Where thou didst stand sixe weekes the *Iack of Lent*,

iv. ii. 20 employ'd] employed F 29 Gall, F3 : gall ; F 30 longer : F3 : longer, F 31 for G 43 scrape-hill G : Scrape-hill, F, F3 44 Uncivill] Vncivill F 49 weekes corr. F : weekes, F originally

For boyes to hoorle, three throwes a penny, at thee, 50
 To make thee a purse : Seest thou this, bold bright blade ?
 This sword shall shred thee as small unto the grave,
 As minc'd meat for a pie. Ile set thee in earth
 All save thy head, and thy right arme at liberty,
 To keepe thy hat off, while I question thee, 55
 What ? why ? and whether thou wert going now
 With a face, ready to breake out with busines ?
 And tell me truly, lest I dash't in peeces.

Met. Then *Basket* put thy smiter up, and heare ;
 I dare not tell the truth to a drawne sword. 60

Hil. 'Tis sheath'd, stand up, speake without feare, or wit.

Met. I know not what they meane ; but Constable *Turfe*
 Sends here his key ; for monies in his cubbard,
 Which he must pay the Captaine, that was rob'd
 This morning. Smell you nothing ? *Hil.* No, not I ; 65
 Thy breeches yet are honest. *Met.* As my mouth.
 Doe you not smell a rat ? I tell you truth,
 I thinke all's knavery : For the Chanon whisper'd
 Me in the eare, when *Turfe* had gi'n me his key,
 By the same token to bring Mrs. *Awdrey*, 70
 As sent for thither ; and to say *Iohn Clay*
 Is found, which is indeed to get the wench
 Forth for my Master, who is to be married,
 When she comes there : The Chanon has his rules
 Ready, and all there to dispatch the matter. 75

Tub. Now on my life, this is the Chanon's plot !
Miles, I have heard all thy discourse to *Basket*.
 Wilt thou be true, and Ile reward thee well,
 To make me happy, in my Mistris *Awdrey* ?

Met. Your worship shall dispose of *Metaphore*, 80
 Through all his parts, ene from the sole o' the head,
 To the crowne o' the foot, to manage of your service.

Tub. Then doe thy message to the Mistris *Turfe*,

iv. ii. 51 this, *corr. F* : this *F originally* blade ? *corr. F* : blade, *F originally* 52 thee *corr. F* : thee, *F originally* 59 heare ; *corr. F* : heare, *F originally* 63 cubbard,] Cubbard, *F3* : cubbard *F* 65 I ; *corr. F* : I, *F originally*

- Tell her thy token, bring the money hither,
 85 And likewise take young *Awdrey* to thy charge :
 Which done, here, *Metaphore*, wee will attend,
 And intercept thee. And for thy reward,
 You two shall share the money ; I the Maid :
 If any take offence, Ile make all good.
- 90 *Met.* But shall I have halfe the money Sir, in faith ?
Tub. I on my Squire-ship, shalt thou : and my land.
Met. Then, if I make not, Sir, the cleanliest scuse
 To get her hither, and be then as carefull
 To keepe her for you, as't were for my selfe :
 95 Downe o' your knees, and pray that honest *Miles*
 May breake his neck ere he get ore two stiles.

ACT IV. SCENE III.

Tub. Hilts.

- Tub.* Make haste then : we will wait here thy returne.
 This luck unlook'd for, hath reviv'd my hopes,
 Which were opprest with a darke melancholly.
 In happy time, we linger'd on the way,
 5 To meet these summons of a better sound,
 Which are the essence of my soules content.
- Hil.* This heartlesse fellow ; shame to serving-men ;
 Staine of all livories ; what feare makes him doe !
 How sordid, wretched, and unworthy things ;
 10 Betray his Masters secrets, ope the closet
 Of his devises, force the foolish Justice,
 Make way for your Love, plotting of his owne :
 Like him that digs a trap, to catch another,
 And falls into't himselfe ! *Tub.* So wou'd I have it.
- 15 And hope 'twill prove a jest to twit the Justice with.
Hil. But that this poore white-liver'd Rogue should do't ?
 And meerely out of feare ? *Tub.* And hope of money, *Hilts.*
 A valiant man will nible at that bait.
- Hil.* Who, but a foole, will refuse money proffer'd ?
 20 *Tub.* And sent by so good chance. Pray heaven he speed.

Hil. If he come empty-handed, let him count
To goe back empty-headed ; Ile not leave him
So much of braine in's pate, with pepper and vinegar,
To be serv'd in for sawce, to a Calves head.

Tub. Thou serv'st him rightly, *Hills.* *Hil.* Ile scale az 25
much

With my hand, as I dare say now with my tongue ;
But if you get the Lasse from *Dargison*,
What will you doe with her ? *Tub.* Wee'll thinke o' that
When once wee have her in possession, Governour.

ACT IV. SCENE IV.

Puppy. *Metaphore.* *Awdrey.*

Pup. You see wee trust you, Mr. *Metaphore*,
With Mrs. *Awdrey* : pray you use her well,
As a Gentle-woman should be us'd. For my part,
I doe incline a little to the serving-man ;
Wee have been of a coat—I had one like yours : 5
Till it did play me such a sleevelesse errand,
As I had nothing where to put mine armes in,
And then I threw it off. Pray you goe before her,
Serving-man-like : and see that your nose drop not.
As for example : you shall see me : marke, 10
How I goe afore her. So doe you : sweet *Miles*.
She for her owne part, is a woman cares not
What man can doe unto her, in the way
Of honesty, and good manners. So farewell
Fairst Mrs. *Awdrey* : Farewell Mr. *Miles*. 15
I ha' brought you thus farre, onward o' your way :
I must goe back now to make cleane the roomes,
Where my good Lady has beene. Pray you commend mee
To Bride-groome *Clay* ; and bid him beare up stiffe.

Met. Thanke you good *Hanniball Puppy* ; I shall fit 20

iv. iii. 21 empty-handed *F3* ; empty-headed *F* iv. iv. Another
part of the same [i. e. the Country near Kentish Town] *G* 11 *Miles*.]
Miles, F

The leg of your commands, with the straight buskins
Of dispatch presently. *Pup.* Farewell fine *Metaphore.*

Met. Come gentle Mistris, will you please to walke ?

Awd. I love not to be led : I'd goe alone.

25 *Met.* Let not the mouse of my good meaning, Lady,
Be snap'd up in the trap of your suspicion,
To loose the taile there, either of her truth,
Or swallow'd by the Cat of misconstruction.

Awd. You are too finicall for me ; speake plaine Sir.

ACT IV. SCENE V.

Tub. Awdrey. Hilts. Metaphore.

To them

Lady. Pol-marten.

Tub. Welcome againe my *Awdrey* : welcome Love :
You shall with me ; in faith deny me not.

I cannot brook the second hazzard Mistris.

Awd. Forbeare Squire *Tub*, as mine owne mother sayes,
5 I am not for your mowing. Youle be flowne

Ere I be fledgè. *Hil.* Hast thou the money *Miles* ?

Met. Here are two bags, there's fiftie pound in each.

Tub. Nay *Awdrey*, I possesse you for this time :

Sirs ; Take that coyne betweene you, and divide it.

10 My pretty sweeting give me now the leave
To challenge love, and marriage at your hands.

Awd. Now, out upon you, are you not asham'd ?

What will my Lady say ? In faith I thinke

She was at our house : And I thinke shee ask'd for you :

15 And I thinke she hit me i' th' teeth with you,

I thanke her Ladiship, and I thinke she meanes

Not to goe hence, till she has found you. How say you ?

Tub. Was then my Lady Mother at your house ?

Let's have a word aside. *Awd.* Yes, twenty words.

20 *Lad.* 'Tis strange, a motion, but I know not what,
Comes in my mind, to leave the way to *Totten*,

IV. v. 17, 18 How say you ? *Tub*] *Tub* How say you ? W'

And turne to *Kentish-Towne*, againe, my journey :
 And see my sonne *Pol-marten* with his *Awdrey* :
 Erewhile we left her at her fathers house :
 And hath he thence remov'd her in such haste ! 25
 What shall I doe ? shall I speake faire, or chide ?

Pol. Madam, your worthy sonne, with dutious care,
 Can governe his affections : Rather then
 Breake off their conference some other way,
 Pretending ignorance of what you know. 30

Tub. And this <is> all, faire *Awdrey* : I am thine.

Lad. Mine you were once, though scarcely now your own.

Hil. 'Slid my Lady ! my Lady ! *Met.* Is this my Lady
 bright ?

Tub. Madam, you tooke me now a little tardie.

Lad. At prayers, I thinke you were : what, so devout 35
 Of late, that you will shrive you to all Confessors
 You meet by chance ? Come, goc with me, good Squire,
 And leave your linnen : I have now a busines,
 And of importance, to impart unto you.

Tub. Madam, I pray you, spare me but an houre ; 40
 Please you to walke before, I follow you.

Lad. It must be now, my busines lies this way.

Tub. Will not an houre hence, Madam, excuse me ?

Lad. Squire, these excuses argue more your guilt.
 You have some new device now, to project, 45
 Which the poore Tile-man scarce will thanke you for.
 What ? will you goe ? *Tub.* I ha' tane a charge upon me,
 To see this Maid conducted to her Father,
 Who, with the Chanon *Hugh*, staies her at *Pancrace*,
 To see her married to the same *Iohn Clay*. 50

Lad. Tis very well ; but Squire take you no care.
 Ile send *Pol-marten* with her, for that office :
 You shall along with me ; it is decreed.

Tub. I have a little busines, with a friend Madam.

Lad. That friend shall stay for you, or you for him. 55

Pol-marten ; Take the Maiden to your care ;
Commend me to her Father. *Tub*. I will follow you.

Lad. Tut, tell not me of following. *Tub*. Ile but speake
A word. *Lad*. No whispering : you forget your selfe,
60 And make your love too palpable : A Squire ?
And thinke so meanely ? fall upon a Cow-shard ?
You know my mind. Come, Ile to *Turfe's* house,
And see for *Dido*, and our *Valentine*.

They all *Pol-marten*, looke to your charge ; Ile looke to mine.

Pol. (I smile to thinke after so many proffers
This Maid hath had, she now should fall to me :
That I should have her in my custody :

Twere but a mad trick to make the essay,
And jumpe a match with her immediately :
70 She's faire, and handsome : and shee's rich enough :
Both time, and place minister faire occasion :
Have at it then :) Faire Lady, can you love ?

Awd. No Sir, what's that ? *Pol*. A toy, which women
use.

Awd. If't be a toy, it's good to play withall.

75 *Pol*. Wee will not stand discoursing o' the toy :
The way is short, please you to prov't Mistris ?

Awd. If you doe meane to stand so long upon it ;
I pray you let me give it a short cut, Sir.

Pol. It's thus, faire Maid : Are you dispos'd to marry ?

80 *Awd*. You are dispos'd to aske. *Pol*. Are you to grant ?

Awd. Nay, now I see you are dispos'd indeed.

Pol. (I see the wench wants but a little wit ;
And that defect her wealth may well supply :)

In plaine termes, tell me, Will you have me *Awdrey* ?

85 *Awd*. In as plaine termes, I tell you who would ha' me.
Iohn Clay would ha' me, but he hath too hard hands ;
I like not him : besides, hee is a thiefe.

And Justice *Bramble*, he would faigne ha' catch'd me :

But the young Squire, hee, rather then his life,

90 Would ha' me yet ; and make me a Lady, hee sayes,

And be my Knight ; to doe me true Knights service,
 Before his Lady Mother. Can you make me
 A Lady, would I ha' you ? *Pol.* I can gi' you
 A silken Gowne, and a rich Petticoat :
 And a french Hood. (All fooles love to be brave : 95
 I find her humour, and I will pursue it.)

ACT III. SCENE VI.

Lady. D. Turfe. Squire Tub. Hilts.
 <To them.>

Puppy. Clay.

Lad. And as I told thee, shee was intercepted
 By the Squire here, my sonne : and this bold Ruffin
 His man, who safely would have carried her
 Unto her Father ; and the Chanon *Hugh* ;
 But for more care of the security, 5
 My Huisher hath her now, in his grave charge.

D. Tur. Now on my faith, and holy-dom, we are
 Beholden to your worship. She's a Girle,
 A foolish Girle, and soone may tempted be :
 But if this day passe well once ore her head, 10
 Ile wish her trust to her selfe. For I have beene
 A very mother to her, though I say it.

Tub. Madam, 'tis late, and *Pancridge* is i' your way :
 I thinke your Ladiship forgets your selfe.

Lad. Your mind runs much on *Pancridge*. Well, young 15
 Squire,
 The black Oxe never trod yet o' your foot :
 These idle Phant'sies will forsake you one day.
 Come Mrs. *Turfe*, will you goe take a walke
 Over the fields to *Pancridge*, to your husband ?

D. Tur. Madam, I had beene there an houre agoe : 20
 But that I waited on my man *Ball Puppy*.
 What *Ball* I say ? I thinke the idle slouch
 Be falne asleepe i' the barne, he staves so long.

iv. v. 95-6 *Aside not marked in F* iv. vi Scene v.—Kentish Town
 G 4 Unto] Vnto F 16 yet corr. F: yet, F originally o' F3: O F

Pup. *Sattin*, i' the name of velvet-*Sattin*, Dame !

25 The Divell ! O the Divell is in the barne :

Helpe, helpe, a legion—Spirit Legion,

Is in the barne ! in every straw a Divell.

<D.> *Tur.* Why do'st thou bawle so *Puppy*? Spcake,
what ailes thee ?

Pup. My name's *Ball Puppy*, I ha' seene the Divell

30 Among the straw : O for a Crosse ! a Collop

Of Friar *Bacon*, or a conjuring stick

Of Doctor *Faustus* ! Spirits are in the barne.

Tub. How ! Spirits in the barne ? *Basket*, goe see.

Hil. Sir, an' you were my Master ten times over,

35 And Squire to boot ; I know, and you shall pardon me :

Send me 'mong Divells ? I zee you love me not :

Hell be at their game : Ile not trouble them.

Tub. Goe see ; I warrant thee there's no such matter.

Hil. An' they were Giants, 't were another matter.

40 But Divells ! No, if I be torne in peeces,

What is your warrant worth ? Ile see the Feind

Set fire o' the barne, ere I come there.

D. Tur. Now all Zaints blesse us, and if he be there,

He is an ugly spright, I warrant. *Pup.* As ever

45 Held flesh-hooke, Dame, or handled fire-forke rather :

They have put me in a sweet pickle, Dame :

But that my Lady-*Valentine* smels of muske,

I should be asham'd to presse into this presence.

Lad. Basket, I pray thee see what is the miracle !

50 *Tub.* Come, goe with me : Ile lead. Why stand'st thou
man ?

Hil. Cocks pretious Master, you are not mad indeed ?

You will not goe to hell before your time ?

Tub. Why art thou thus afraid ? *Hil.* No, not afraid :

But by your leave, Ile come no neare the barne.

55 <D.> *Tur. Puppy* ! wilt thou goe with me ? *Pup.* How ?
goe with you ?

Whither, into the Barne ? To whom, the Divell ?
 Or to doe what there ? to be torne 'mongst 'hum ?
 Stay for my Master, the High Constable,
 Or *In-and-In*, the Head-borough ; let them goe,
 Into the Barne with warrant ; seize the Feind ; 60
 And set him in the stocks for his ill rule :
 'Tis not for me that am but flesh and blood,
 To medle with 'un. Vor I cannot, nor I wu' not.
Lad. I pray thee *Tripoly*, looke, what is the matter ?
Tub. That shall I Madam. *Hil.* Heaven protect my 65
 Master.

I tremble every joynt till he be back.

Pup. Now, now, even now they are tearing him in peeces :
 Now are they tossing of his legs, and armes,
 Like Loggets at a Peare-tree : Ile to the hole,
 Peepe in, and looke whether he lives or dies. 70

Hil. I would not be i' my Masters coat for thousands.

Pup. Then pluck it off, and turne thy selfe away.
 O the Divell ! the Divell ! the Divell ! *Hil.* Where
 man ? where ?

D. Tur. Alas that ever wee were borne. So neere too ?

Pup. The Squire hath him in his hand, and leads him 75
 Out by the Collar. *D. Tur.* O this is *Iohn Clay*.

Lad. *Iohn Clay* at *Pancrace*, is there to be married.

Tub. This was the spirit reveld i' the Barne.

Pup. The Divell hee was : was this he was crawling
 Among the Wheat, straw ? Had it beene the Barley, 80
 I should ha' tane him for the Divell in drinke ;
 The Spirit of the Bride-ale : But poore *Iohn*,
 Tame *Iohn* of *Clay*, that sticks about the bung-hole—

Hil. If this be all your Divell, I would take
 In hand to conjure him : But hell take me 85
 If ere I come in a right Divels walke,
 If I can keepe me out on't. *Tub.* Well meant *Hilts*.

Lad. But how came *Clay* thus hid here i' the straw,
 When newes was brought, to you all, hee was at *Pancridge* ;

90 And you beleev'd it ? *D. Tur.* Justice *Brambles* man
Told me so, Madam : And by that same token,
And other things, he had away my Daughter,
And two seal'd bags of money. *Lad.* Where's the
Squire ?

Is hee gone hence ? *Tub.* H' was here Madam, but now.

95 *Clay.* Is the *Huy* and *Cry* past by ? *Pup.* I, I, *Iohn Clay.*

Clay. And am I out of danger to be hang'd ?

Pup. Hang'd *Iohn* ? yes sure ; unlesse, as with the
Proverbe,

You meane to make the choice of your own gallows.

Cla. Nay, then all's well, hearing your newes *Ball Puppy*,
100 You ha' brought from *Paddington*, I ene stole home here,
And thought to hide me, in the Barne ere since.

Pup. O wonderfull ! and newes was brought us here,
You were at *Pancridge*, ready to be married.

Cla. No faith, I nere was further then the Barne.

105 *D. Tur.* Haste *Puppy*. Call forth Mistris *Dido Wispe*,
My Ladies Gentle-woman, to her Lady ;
And call your selfe forth, and a couple of maids,
To waite upon me : we are all undone !

My Lady is undone ! her fine young sonne,
110 The Squire is got away. *Lad.* Haste, haste, good
Valentine.

D. Tur. And you *Iohn Clay* ; you are undone too ! All !
My husband is undone, by a true key,
But a false token : And my selfe's undone,
By parting with my Daughter, who'll be married
115 To some body, that she should not, if wee haste not.

ACT V. SCENE I.

Tub. Pol-marten.

Tub. I Pray thee good *Pol-marten*, shew thy diligence,
And faith in both : Get her, but so disguis'd,
The Chanon may not know her, and leave me
To plot the rest : I will expect thee here.

Pol. You shall Squire. Ile performe it with all care, 5
If all my Ladies Ward-robe will disguise her.
Come Mistris *Awdrey*. *Awd.* Is the Squire gone ?

Pol. Hee'll meet us by and by, where he appointed :
You shall be brave anone, as none shall know you.

ACT V. SCENE II.

Clench. Medlay. Pan. Scriben.

To them.

Tub. Hilts.

Cle. I wonder, where the Queenes High Constable is !
I veare, they ha' made 'hun away. *Med.* No zure ; The
Justice

Dare not conzent to that. Hee'll zee'un forth comming.

Pan. He must, vor wee can all take corpulent oath,
Wee zaw 'un goe in there. *Scr.* I, upon record ! 5
The Clock dropt twelve at *Maribone*. *Med.* You are
right, *D'oge* !

Zet downe to a minute, now 'tis a'most vowre.

Cle. Here comes Squire *Tub*. *Scr.* And's Governour,
Mr. *Basket*

Hilts, doe you know 'hun, a valiant wise vellow !

Az tall a man on his hands, as goes on vect. 10

Blesse you Mass' *Basket*. *Hil.* Thanke you good *D'oge*.

Tub. Who's that ?

v. i The Fields near Kentish Town. G v ii. Scene II — Kentish
Town. G (Heading) *Tub.*] *Tub* F : *Tub*, F3 8 *Basket* F3 :
Basket. F 11 Who's F3 : who's F

Hil. D'oge Scriben, the great Writer Sir of *Chalcot*.

Tub. And, who the rest ? *Hil.* The wisest heads o' the hundred.

Medlay the *Joyner*, Head-borough of *Islington*,

15 *Pan* of *Belsize*, and *Clench* the Leach of *Hamsted*.

The High Constables Counsell, here of *Finsbury*.

Tub. Prezent me to 'hem, *Hilts*, Squire *Tub* of *Totten*.

Hil. Wise men of *Finsbury* : make place for a Squire,
I bring to your acquaintance, *Tub* of *Totten*.

20 Squire *Tub*, my Master, loves all men of vertue.

And longs (az one would zay) till he be one on you.

Cle. His worship's wel'cun to our company :

Would 't were wiser for 'hun. *Pan.* Here be some on us,
Are call'd the witty men, over a hundred ;

25 *Scr.* And zome a thousand, when the Muster day comes.

Tub. I long (as my man *Hilts* said, and my Governour)
To be adopt in your society.

Can any man make a Masque here i' this company ?

Pan. A Masque, what's that ? *Scr.* A mumming, or
a shew.

30 With vizards, and fine clothes. *Cle.* A disguise, neighbour,
Is the true word : There stands the man, can do't Sir.

Medlay the Joyner, *In-and-In* of *Islington*,

The onely man at a disguise in *Midlesex*.

Tub. But who shall write it ? *Hil.* *Scriben*, the great
Writer.

35 *Scr.* Hee'll do't alone Sir, He will joyne with no man,
Though he be a Joyner* in designe he cal's it,

He must be sole Inventer : *In-and-In*

Drawes with no other in's project, hee'll tell you,

It cannot else be feazeable, or conduce :

40 Those are his ruling words ? Pleaze you to heare 'hun ?

Tub. Yes Mr. *In-and-In*, I have heard of you ;

Med. I can doe nothing, I. *Cle.* Hee can doe all Sir.

v. ii. 26 my man *corr.* F : I man *F originally* 29 shew.] Shew, F3
35 man.] man : F, F3 36 Joyner :] Joyner, F, F3 it, F3 : it. F
37 *In-and-In* F3 : *In-and-In*. F

Med. They'll tell you so. *Tub.* I'd have a toy presented,

A Tale of a Tub, a storie of my selfe,
You can expresse a Tub. *Med.* If it conduce 45

To the designe, what ere is feazeable :

I can expresse a Wash-house (if need be)

With a whole pedigree of Tubs. *Tub.* No, one

Will be enough to note our name, and family :

Squire *Tub of Totten*, and to shew my adventures 50

This very day. I'd have it in *Tubs*-Hall,

At *Totten-Court*, my Ladie Mothers house,

My house indeed, for I am heire to it.

Med. If I might see the place, and had survey'd it,

I could say more : For all Invention, Sir, 55

Comes by degrees, and on the view of nature ;

A world of things, concurre to the designe,

Which make it feazible, if Art conduce.

Tub. You say well, witty Mr. *In-and-In*.

How long ha' you studied Engine ? *Med.* Since I first 60

Joyn'd, or did in-lay in wit, some vorty yeare.

Tub. A pretty time ! *Basket*, goe you and waite

On Master *In-and-In* to *Totten-Court*,

And all the other wise Masters ; shew 'hem the Hall :

And taste the language of the buttery to 'hem ; 65

Let 'hem see all the Tubs about the house,

That can raise matter, till I come—which shall be

Within an houre at least. *Cle.* It will be glorious,

If *In-and-In* will undertake it, Sir :

He has a monstrous medlay wit o' his owne. 70

Tub. Spare for no cost, either in boords, or hoops,

To architect your Tub : Ha' you nere a Cooper

At *London* call'd *Vitruvius* ? send for him ;

Or old *Iohn Haywood*, call him to you, to helpe.

Scr. He scornes the motion, trust to him alone. 75

v. ii. 47 if F3 : If F 52 Ladie corr. F : Ladies F originally 61
Joyn'd] Joyn'd F 68 houre] houre, F3 70 owne] ow ne F

ACT V. SCENE III.

Lady <*Tub*>. *Tub*. *D. Tur*<*fe*>. *Clay*. *Puppy*. *Wispe*.

<To them>

Preamble. Turfe.

Lad. O, here's the Squire! you slip'd us finely sonne!
These manners to your Mother, will commend you;
But in an other age, not this: well *Tripoly*,
Your Father, good Sir *Peter* (rest his bones)

5 Would not ha' done this: where's my Huisher *Martin*?
And your faire Mrs. *Awdrey*? *Tub*. I not see 'hem,
No creature, but the foure wise Masters here,
Of *Finsbury* Hundred, came to cry their Constable,
Who they doe say is lost. *D. Tur*. My husband lost?

10 And my fond Daughter lost, I feare mee too.
Where is your Gentleman, Madam? Poore *Iohn Clay*,
Thou hast lost thy *Awdrey*. *Cla*. I ha' lost my wits,
My little wits, good Mother; I am distracted.

Pup. And I have lost my Mistris *Dido Wispe*,
15 Who frownes upon her *Puppy*, *Hanniball*.

Losse! losse on every side! a publike losse!
Losse o' my Master! losse of his Daughter! losse
Of Favour, Friends, my Mistris! losse of all!

Pre. What Cry is this? *Tur*. My man speakes of some
losse.

20 *Pup*. My Master is found: Good luck, and't be thy will,
Light on us all. *D. Tur*. O husband, are you alive?
They said you were lost. *Tur*. Where's Justice *Brambles*
Clarke?

Had he the money that I sent for? *D. Tur*. Yes,
Two houres agoe; two fifty pounds in silver,
25 And *Awdrey* too. *Tur*. Why *Awdrey*? who sent for her?
D. Tur. You Master *Turfe*, the fellow said. *Tur*. Hee
lyed.

I am cozen'd, rob'd, undone: your man's a Thiefe,

And run away with my Daughter, Mr. *Bramble*,
And with my money. *Lad.* Neighbour *Turfe* have
patience,

I can assure you that your Daughter is safe, 30
But for the monies I know nothing of.

Tur. My money is my Daughter ; and my Daughter
She is my money, Madam. *Pre.* I doe wonder
Your Ladiship comes to know any thing
In these affaires. *Lad.* Yes, Justice *Preamble* 35
I met the maiden i' the fields by chance,
I' the Squires company my sonne : How hee
Lighted upon her, himselfe best can tell.

Tub. I intercepted her, as comming hither,
To her Father, who sent for her, by *Miles Metaphore*, 40
Justice *Preambles* Clarke. And had your Ladiship
Not hindred it, I had paid fine Mr. Justice
For his young warrant, and new Purs'yvant,
He serv'd it by this morning. *Pre.* Know you that Sir ?

Lad. You told me, Squire, a quite other tale, 45
But I beleev'd you not, which made me send
Awdrey another way, by my *Pol-marten* :
And take my journey back to *Kentish-Towne*,
Where we found *Iohn Clay* hidden i' the barne,
To scape the *Huy* and *Cry* ; and here he is. 50

Tur. *Iohn Clay* age'n ! nay, then—set Cock a hoope :
I ha' lost no Daughter, nor no money, Justice.
Iohn Clay shall pay. Ile looke to you now *Iohn*.
Vaith out it must, as good at night, as morning.
I am ene as vull as a Pipers bag with joy, 55
Or a great Gun upon carnation day !
I could weepe Lions teares to see you *Iohn*.
'Tis but two viftie pounds I ha' ventur'd for you :
But now I ha' you, you shall pay whole hundred.
Run from your Burroughs, sonne : faith ene be hang'd. 60
An' you once earth your selfe, *Iohn*, i' the barne,

I ha' no Daughter vor you : Who did verret 'hun ?

D. Tur. My Ladies sonne, the Squire here, vetch'd 'hun out.

Puppy had put us all in such a vright,

65 We thought the Devill was i' the barne ; and no body

Durst venture o' hun. *Tur.* I am now resolv'd,

Who shall ha' my Daughter. *D. Tur.* Who ? *Tur.* He best deserves her.

Here comes the Vicar. Chanon *Hugh*, we ha' vound

Iohn Clay agen ! the matter's all come round.

ACT V. SCENE IV.

To them.

Chanon Hugh.

Hugh. Is *Metaphore* return'd yet ? *Pre.* All is turn'd Here to confusion : we ha' lost our plot ;

I feare my man is run away with the money,

And *Clay* is found, in whom old *Turfe* is sure

5 Tosave his stake. *Hug.* What shall wee doe then Justice ?

Pre. The Bride was met i' the young Squires hands.

Hug. And what's become of her ? *Pre.* None here can tell.

Tub. Was not my Mothers man, *Pol-marten*, with you ?

And a strange Gentlewoman in his company,

10 Of late here, Chanon ? *Hug.* Yes, and I dispatch'd 'hem.

Tub. Dispatch'd 'hem ! how doe you meane ? *Hug.*

Why married 'hem.

As they desir'd ; But now. *Tub.* And doe you know

What you ha' done, Sir *Hugh* ? *Hug.* No harme, I hope.

Tub. You have ended all the Quarrell. *Awdrey* is married.

15 *Lad.* Married ! to whom ? *Tur.* My Daughter *Awdrey* married,

And she not know of it! *D. Tur.* Nor her Father, or Mother!

Lad. Whom hath she married? *Tub.* Your *Pol-marten*, Madam.

A Groome was never dreamt of. *Tur.* Is he a man?

Lad. That he is *Turfe*, and a Gentleman, I ha' made him.

D. Tur. Nay, an' he be a Gentleman, let her shift. 20

Hug. She was so brave, I knew her not, I swear;

And yet I married her by her owne name.

But she was so disguis'd, so Lady-like;

I thinke she did not know her selfe the while!

I married 'hem as a meere paire of strangers: 25

And they gave out themselves for such. *Lad.* I wish 'hem Much joy, as they have given me hearts ease.

Tub. Then Madam, Ile intreat you now remit Your jealousie of me; and please to take All this good company home with you, to supper: 30 Wee'll have a merry night of it, and laugh.

Lad. A right good motion, Squire; which I yeeld to: And thanke them to accept it. Neighbour *Turfe*, Ile have you merry, and your wife: And you, Sir *Hugh*, be pardon'd this your happy error, 35 By Justice *Preamble*, your friend and patron.

Pre. If the young Squire can pardon it, I doe.

ACT V. SCENE V.

Puppy. Dido. Hugh.

tarry behind.

Pup. Stay my deare *Dido*, and good Vicar *Hugh*, We have a busines with you: In short, this. If you dare knit another paire of strangers, *Dido* of *Carthage*, and her Countrey-man, Stout *Hanniball* stands to't. I have ask'd consent, 5 And she hath granted. *Hug.* But saith *Dido* so?

v. iv. 35 error,] error. F: Error. F3 v. v. 2 this] this F: this, F3

Did. From what *Ball-Hanny* hath said, I dare not goc.

Hug. Come in then, Ile dispatch you. A good supper
Would not be lost, good company, good discourse ;
10 But above all where wit hath any source.

ACT V. SCENE VI.

Pol-marten. Awdrey. Tub. Lady <*Tub*>.

<To them.>

Preamble. Turfe. D. Turfe. Clay.

Pol. After the hoping of your pardon, Madam,
For many faults committed. Here my wife,
And I doe stand, expecting your mild doome.

Lad. I wish thee joy *Pol-marten* ; and thy wife :
5 As much, Mrs. *Pol-marten*. Thou hast trick'd her
Up very fine, me thinkes. *Pol.* For that I made
Bold with your Ladships Wardrobe, but have trespass'd
Within the limits of your leave—I hope.

Lad. I give her what she weares. I know all women
10 Love to be fine. Thou hast deserv'd it of me :
I am extreameley pleas'd with thy good fortune.
Welcome good Justice *Preamble* ; And *Turfe*,
Looke merrily on your Daughter : She has married
A Gentleman. *Tur.* So me thinkes. I dare not touch her,
15 She is so fine : yet I will say, God blesse her.

D. Tur. And I too, my fine Daughter. I could love her
Now, twice as well, as if *Clay* had her.

Tub. Come, come, my Mother is pleas'd. I pardon all,
Pol-marten in, and waite upon my Lady.
20 Welcome good Ghcsts : see supper be serv'd in,
With all the plenty of the house, and worship.
I must conferre with Mr. *In-and-In*,
About some alterations in my Masque ;

v. v. 10 all] all, F₃ v. vi. Scene III.—Totten-Court. Before the
House. G (Heading) *Pol-marten* . . . *Preamble* one line in F 1 *Pol*.
F₃ : *Lad.* F 4 wife :] Wife F₃ 6 Up] Vp F that] that, F₃
14 her, F₃ : her F

Send *Hilts* out to me : Bid him bring the Councell
Of *Finsbury* hither. Ile have such a night 25
Shall make the name of *Totten-Court* immortall :
And be recorded to posterity.

ACT V. SCENE VII.

Tub. Medlay. Clench. Pan. Scriben. Hilts.

Tub. O Mr. *In-and-In*, what ha' you done ?

Med. Survey'd the place Sir, and design'd the ground,
Or stand-still of the worke : And this it is.

First, I have fixed in the earth, a *Tub* ;
And an old *Tub*, like a Salt-Peeter *Tub*, 5
Preluding by your Fathers name Sir *Peeter*,
And the antiquity of your house, and family,
Originall from Salt-Peeter. *Tub.* Good yfaith,
You ha' shewne reading, and antiquity here, Sir.

Med. I have a little knowledge in designe, 10
Which I can varie Sir to *Infinito*.

Tub. Ad Infinitum Sir you meane. *Med.* I doe.
I stand not on my Latine, Ile invent,
But I must be alone then, joyn'd with no man.
This we doe call the Stand-still of our worke. 15

Tub. Who are those wee, you now joyn'd to your selfe ?

Med. I meane my selfe still, in the plurall number,
And out of this wee raise our *Tale of a Tub*.

Tub. No, Mr. *In-and-In*, my *Tale of a Tub*.
By your leave, I am *Tub*, the Talc's of me, 20
And my adventures ! I am Squire *Tub*,
Subjectum Fabulæ. *Med.* But I the Author.

Tub. The Worke-man Sir ! the Artificer ! I grant you.
So *Skelton-Lawreat* ; was of *Elinour Rumming* :
But she the subject of the Rout, and Tunning. 25

Cle. He has put you to it, Neighbour *In-and-In*.

Pan. Doe not dispute with him, he still will win,

v. vii. 3 stand-still] stand still F 16 wee,] wee ? F selfe ?]
selfe. F 24 *Rumming* W : *Bumming* F, F3 27 win,] win F

That paises for all. *Scr.* Are you revis'd o' that ?

A man may have wit, and yet put off his hat.

30 *Med.* Now, Sir this Tub, I will have capt with paper :
A fine oild Lanterne-paper, that we use.

Pan. Yes every Barber, every Cutler has it.

Med. Which in it doth containe the light to the busines.

And shall with the very vapour of the Candle,

35 Drive all the motions of our matter about :

As we present 'hem. For example, first

The worshipfull Lady *Tub*. *Tub.* Right worshipfull,

I pray you, I am worshipfull my selfe.

Med. Your Squire-ships Mother, passeth by (her Huisher,

40 Mr. *Pol-marten* bareheaded before her)

In her velvet Gowne. *Tub.* But how shall the Spectators,

As it might be, I, or *Hilts*, know 'tis my Mother ?

Or that *Pol-marten* there that walkes before her ?

Med. O wee doe nothing, if we cleare not that.

45 *Cle.* You ha' seene none of his workes Sir ? *Pan.* All
the postures

Of the train'd bands o' the Countrey. *Scr.* All their
colours.

Pan. And all their Captaines. *Cle.* All the Cries o' the
Citie :

And all the trades i' their habits. *Scr.* He has his whistle
Of command : Seat of authority !

50 And virge to'interpret, tip'd with silver ! Sir,

You know not him. *Tub.* Well, I will leave all to him.

Med. Give me the brieft o' your subject. Leave the
whole

State of the thing to me. *Hil.* Supper is ready, Sir.

My Lady cals for you. *Tub.* Ile send it you in writing.

55 *Med.* Sir, I will render feazible, and facile,

What you expect. *Tub.* *Hilts*, be't your care,

To see the Wise of *Finsbury* made welcome :

v. vii. 31 oild *corr. F.*: old *F. originally* 41 Spectators, *F3* :
Spectators ? *F* 43 *Pol-marten* there] *Pol-martin*, there, *F3* her ?]
her. *F*, *F3* 48, 49 He has | His whistle of *G* 50 silver l] silver, *F* :
Silver, *F3* Sir, *F3* : Sir *F*

Let 'hem want nothing. Iz old *Rosin* sent for ?

Hil. Hee's come within. *Scri.* Lord ! what a world of busines

The Squire goes out.

The Squire dispatches ! *Med.* Hee is a learned man : 60

I thinke there are but vew o' the Innes o' Court,

Or the Innes o' Chancery like him. *Cle.* Care to fit 'un then. *The rest follow.*

ACT V. SCENE VIII.

Iack. Hilts.

Iac. Yonder's another wedding, Master *Basket*,
Brought in by Vicar *Hugh*. *Hil.* What are they, *Iack* ?

Iac. The High Constables Man, *Ball Hanny* ; and Mrs. *Wispes*,

Our Ladies woman. *Hil.* And are the Table merry ?

Iac. There's a young Tile-maker makes all laugh ; 5

He will not eate his meat, but cryes at th' boord,

He shall be hang'd. *Hil.* He has lost his wench already :

As good be hang'd. *Iac.* Was she that is *Pol-marten*,

Our fellowes Mistris, wench to that sneake-*Iohn* ?

Hil. I faith, *Black Iack*, he should have beene her Bride- 10
groome :

But I must goe to waite o' my wise Masters.

Iack, you shall waite on me, and see the Maske anone :

I am halfe Lord Chamberlin, i' my Masters absence.

Iac. Shall wee have a Masque ? Who makes it ? *Hil.*

In-and-In,

The Maker of *Islington* : Come goe with me 15

To the sage sentences of *Finsbury*.

v. vii. 58 (stage-dir) out] ou t F v. viii. Scene iv.—The same
[i. e. Totten-Court]. A Room in the House G 2 What F3 : what F
3 Wispes] Wispe G 14 In-and-In.] In-and-In. F, F3 15 Maker]
Master F3

ACT V. SCENE IX.

2 Groomes.

Gro. 1. Come, give us in the great Chaire, for my Lady ;
And set it there : and this for Justice *Bramble*.

Gro. 2. This for the Squire my Master, on the right hand.

Gro. 1. And this for the High Constable. *Gro.* 2. This
his wife.

5 *Gro.* 1. Then for the Bride, and Bride-groome, here,
Pol-marten.

Gro. 2. And she *Pol-marten*, at my Ladies feet.

Gro. 1. Right. *Gro.* 2. And beside them Mr. *Hanniball*
Puppy.

Gro. 1. And his shee *Puppy*, Mrs. *Wispe* that was :

Here's all are in the note. *Gro.* 2. No, Mr. Vicar :

10 The petty Chanon *Hugh*. *Gro.* 1. And Cast-by *Clay* :

There they are all. *Tub*. Then cry a Hall, a Hall !

'Tis merry in *Tottenham* Hall, when beards wag all.

Come Father *Rozin* with your Fidle now,

*Loud
musicke.*

And two tall-toters : Flourish to the Masque.

ACT V. SCENE X.

Lady. *Preamble* before her. *Tub*. *Turfe*. *D. Turfe*.

Pol-marten. *Awdrey*. *Puppy*. *Wispe*. *Hugh*. *Clay*.

All take their Seats. *Hills* waits on the by.

Lad. Neighbours, all welcome : Now doth *Totten-Hall*
Shew like a Court : and hence shall first be call'd so.

Your witty short confession Mr. Vicar,

Within hath beene the *Prologue*, and hath open'd

5 Much to my sonnes device, his *Tale of a Tub*.

Tub. Let my Masque shew it selfe : And *In-and-In*,

v. ix.] Scene v.—Another Room in the same, with a curtain drawn
across it G 5 Bride-groome, here,] Bride-groome, here F : Bride-
groom here, F3 v. x. (Heading) *Lady*] *Lady* F, F3 *Pol-marten*.]
Pol-marten, F: *Pol-marten*, F3 4 Within] Within, F3

The Architect, appeare : I heare the whistle.

Hil.
Peace.

Med. Thus rise I first, in my light linnen breeches,

To run the meaning over in short speeches.

Here is a *Tub* ; A *Tub* of *Totten-Court* :

An ancient *Tub*, hath call'd you to this sport :

His Father was a Knight, the rich Sir *Peeter* ;

Who got his wealth by a *Tub*, and by Salt-*Peeter* :

And left all to his Lady *Tub* ; the mother

Of this bold Squire *Tub*, and to no other.

Now of this *Tub*, and's deeds, not done in ale,

Observe, and you shall see the very *Tale*.

Medlay
appears
above the
Curtain.

15
He
drawes
the
Curtain,
and
discovers
the top of
the *Tub*.
Hil Ha'
Peace
Loud Mu-
sick.

The first Motion.

Med. Here Chanon *Hugh*, first brings to *Totten-Hall*

The high Constables councill, tels the Squire all ;

Which, though discover'd (give the Divell his due :) 20

The wise of *Finsbury* doe still pursue.

Then with the Justice, doth he counterplot,

And his Clarke *Metaphore*, to cut that knot :

Whilst Lady *Tub*, in her sad velvet Gowne,

Missing her sonne, doth seeke him up and downe. 25

Tub. With her *Pol-marten* bare before her. *Med.* Yes,

I have exprest it here in figure, and Mis-
tris *Wispe* her woman, holding up her traine.

Tub. I' the next page, report your second straine.

Hil. Ha'
Peace.
Loud Mu-
sick.

The second Motion.

Med. Here the high Constable, and Sages walke

30

To Church, the Dame, the Daughter, Bride-maids
talke,

Of wedding busines ; till a fellow in comes,

Relates the robbery of one Captaine *Thum's* :

Chargeth the Bride-groome with it : Troubles all,

- 35 And gets the Bride ; who in the hands doth fall
Of the bold Squire, but thence soone is tane
By the sly Justice, and his Clarke profane
In shape of Pursuyvant ; which he not long
Holds, but betrayes all with his trembling tongue :
40 As truth will breake out, and shew, &c.

Tub. O thou hast made him kneele there in a corner,
I see now : there is simple honour for you *Hills* !

Hil. Did I not make him to confesse all to you ?

Tub. True ; *In-and-In* hath done you right, you see.

- 45 Thy third I pray thee, witty *In-and-In*.

Cle. The Squire commends 'un. He doth like all well.

Pan. Hee cannot choose. This is geare made to sell.

Hil. Ha'
peace.
Loud
musick.

The third Motion.

- Med.* The carefull Constable, here drooping comes,
In his deluded search, of Captain *Thum's*.
50 *Puppy* brings word, his Daughter's run away
With the tall Serving-man. He frights Groome *Clay*,
Out of his wits. Returneth then the Squire,
Mocks all their paines, and gives Fame out a Lyar :
For falsely charging *Clay*, when 'twas the plot,
55 Of subtile *Bramble*, who had *Awdrey* got,
Into his hand, by this winding device.
The Father makes a reskue in a trice :
And with his Daughter, like Saint *George* on foot,
Comes home triumphing, to his deare Hart root,
60 And tell's the Lady *Tub*, whom he meets there,
Of her sonnes courtesies, the Batchelor.
Whose words had made 'hem fall the *Huy* and *Cry*.
When Captaine *Thum's* comming to aske him, why
He had so done ? he cannot yeeld him cause :
65 But so he runs his neck into the Lawes.

v. x. 47-8 s. d. musick.] musick F 56 this] his F3 59 root,]
root. F, F3 64 he cannot] He cannot F, F3

The fourth Motion.

Hil. Ha'
peace.
Loud Mu-
sick.

Med. The Lawes, who have a noose to crack his neck,
As Iustice *Bramble* tels him, who doth peck
A hundreth pound out of his purse, that comes
Like his teeth from him, unto Captaine *Thum's*.
Thum's is the Vicar in a false disguise : 70
And employes *Metaphore*, to fetch this prize.
Who tels the secret unto *Basket-Hilts*,
For feare of beating. This the Squire quilts
Within his Cap ; and bids him but purloine
The wench for him : they two shall share the coine. 75
Which the sage Lady in her 'foresaid Gowne
Breaks off, returning unto *Kentish-Towne*,
To seeke her *Wispe* ; taking the Squire along,
Who finds *Clay Iohn*, as hidden in straw throng.

Hil. O, how am I beholden to the Inventer, 80
That would not, on record against me enter
My slacknesse here, to enter in the barne,
Well *In-and-In*, I see thou canst discern !

Tub. On with your last, and come to a Conclusion.

The fift Motion.

Hil. Ha'
peace.
Loud Mu-
sicke.

Med. The last is knowne, and needs but small infusion 85
Into your memories, by leaving in
These Figures as you sit. . I, *In-and-In*,
Present you with the show : First of a Lady
Tub, and her sonne, of whom this Masque here,
made I.

Then Bride-groome *Pol*, and Mistris *Pol* the Bride : 90
With the sub-couple, who sit them beside.

Tub. That onely verse, I alter'd for the better, *εὐφονία*
gratid.

v. x. 81 enter] enter ! *Originally : miscorrected to enter.* 92 *εὐφο-*
ρία] Grammar requires *εὐφονίας*

- Med.* Then Justice *Bramble*, with Sir *Hugh* the Chanon :
 And the Bride's Parents, which I will not stan'on,
 95 Or the lost *Clay*, with the recovered *Giles* :
 Who thus unto his Master, him 'conciles,
 On the Squires word, to pay old *Turfe* his Club,
 And so doth end our *Tale*, here, of a *Tub*.
The end.

EPILOGUE

Squire T V B.

- T**His *Tale* of mee, the *Tub* of *Totten-Court*,
 A Poet, first invented for your sport.
 Wherein the fortune of most empty *Tubs*
 Rowling in love, are shewne ; and with what rubs,
 5 W'are commonly encountred : when the wit
 Of the whole Hundred so opposeth it.
 Our petty Chanon's forked plot in chiefe,
 Slie Iustice arts, with the High Constables briefe,
 And brag Commands ; my Lady Mothers care ;
 10 And her Pol-martens fortune ; with the rare
 Fate of poore Iohn, thus tumbled in the Caske ;
 Got In-and-In, to gi't you in a Masque :
 That you be pleas'd, who come to see a Play,
 With those that heare, and marke not what wee say.
 15 Wherein the Poets fortune is, I feare,
 Still to be early up, but nere the neare.

FINIS.

THE CASE IS ALTERED

THE TEXT

THE play was twice entered on the Stationers' Register in 1609 :

Henry Walleys Richard Bonion vide ad 20 Julij 1609.	26 ^{to} Januarij Entred for their Cotype vnder thandes of master Segar deputy to Sir George Bucke and of thwardens a booke called, The case is altered vj^d
--	---

Arber, *Transcript* III, 400.

Henry Walley Richard Bonyon Bartholomew Sutton.	20 Julij Entred for their copie by direction of master Waterson warden. a booke called the case is altered whiche was Entred for H. Walley and Richard Bonyon the 26 of January Last. vj^d
--	--

Ibid., 416.

Bonian and Walley were in partnership from 1608 to 1610. They published *Troilus and Cressida* and *The Masque of Queens* early in 1609 (the latter was entered on the Register on February 22), and *The Faithful Shepherdess* either in 1609 or 1610.

Sutton went into partnership with Barrenger in 1609. On March 3 they published Barnaby Rich's *Short Survey of the Realm of Ireland*. *The Case is Altered* was the second book published by the partners.

The play was issued in quarto with two distinct title-pages :

(1) Ben: Ionson, His Case is Altered. As it hath beene sundry times Acted by the Children of the Blacke-friers. [Device.] At London Printed for Bartholomew Sutton, dwelling in Paules Church-yard neere the great north doore of S. Paules Church. 1609.

(2) A Pleasant Comedy, called : The Case is Alterd. As it hath beene sundry times acted by the children of the Black-friers. Written by Ben. Ionson. [Device.] London, Printed for Bartholomew Sutton, and William Barrenger, and are to be sold at the great North-doore of Saint Paules Church. 1609.

Collation : A-K in fours, with the title on A and the text beginning at A2.

The first title-page is in the British Museum copy with press-mark 644. b. 54; the second is the commoner form and corresponds with the running title *A pleasant Comedy, called The Case is Alterd*. The other Museum Copy originally contained both titles, but the earlier has been stolen from it in recent years.

The Kemble copy, formerly in Chatsworth Library, presents a striking variant of the second title-page; it omits the words 'Written by Ben. Ionson,' though in all other respects there is exact correspondence; e.g. in the turned 'r' of 'sundry' and in the broken lines above and below the printer's device. What is the history of this change of title?

Early in 1609 Jonson had published with Bonian and Walley *The Masque of Queens*; the text of this masque, encumbered with a series of scholarly notes, shows an accuracy which could have been ensured only by Jonson's presence at the printing-house when the work was being set up in type. Bonian and Walley no doubt hoped to publish something more of Jonson's, but *The Case is Altered* is the only work which they managed to secure, and even this Sutton took over from them. The printing of this is so vile that it is certain that Jonson did not see it through the press.

In our critical introduction to the play¹ we noted the absence of Jonson's name from the second title-page in the Kemble copy, and we assumed that Jonson had intervened to force this omission upon the printer. Dr. W. W. Greg has sent us a very valuable correction. The words 'Written by Ben. Ionson' were added, not deleted. The spacing of the page is more regular without the author's name, and this particular line is badly centred. The original title 'Ben: Ionson, his Case is Alterd' was cancelled because Barrenger, who is not mentioned in the entries in the Stationers' Register, had taken a share in the venture and his name had to appear in the imprint. In the cancel a more normal wording of the title was

adopted, but the printer, having removed Ben's name from the beginning, forgot to put it in at the end. After a few copies had been struck off—only one is recorded—the error was discovered in the printing-office, and the name was unskilfully inserted.

The printer has not been traced. The device of a fleur-de-lis set in a frame, with the motto 'In Domino confido', appears in a variety of forms recorded in Dr. R. B. McKerrow's *Printers' & Publishers' Devices*, nos. 263 to 272. The pattern here employed is no. 269, with the broad bud of the flower actually touching the leaf on the left and with the F of 'CONFIDO' so badly cut that it looks like a T. John Wolfe had used the device, but it is not known into whose hands it passed after his death in 1601. Dr. McKerrow traces it again in *The Tragedy of Thierry and Theodoret*, printed for T. Walkley in 1621.

The Case is Altered is a rare example of a Jonson text which may be described as thoroughly bad. The following copies have been collated for the text of the present edition :

British Museum copy, with press-mark 644. b. 54, wanting sig. K (= A in the list below).

British Museum copy, T. 492 (9), wanting all leaves after sig. H 4 (= B).

Bodleian Copy, Malone 225 (= C).

Dyce copy with inlaid title-page (= D).

Dyce copy with T. Jolley's book-plate (= E).

Dyce copy loosely bound with MS. verses at end, badly cropped and with torn title-page (= F).

The Kemble copy, formerly at Chatsworth, now in the Henry E. Huntington Library (= G).

The sheets of the Quarto were much corrected in passing through the press. The following is a list of the corrections :

Sig. A 4 ^v	1. v. 11	dost C, D, F	doo's A, B, E, G
B.	1. v. 30	Maximilian of Vicenzia	Maximilian of Vicenza
		D.	the rest.
	1. v. 36	valient, D.	valient. the rest.
	1. v. 40	well D.	Well the rest

Sig. B	I. v. 40 s. d.	<i>Inniþer D.</i>	<i>Iuniper the rest.</i>
	I. v. 43	<i>Capricioi D.</i>	<i>Capriceio the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 3	<i>Angelio. D.</i>	<i>Angelio, the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 4	him <i>om. D.</i>	<i>(Inserted in the rest.)</i>
		means. <i>D.</i>	meanes, <i>the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 13	scence <i>D.</i>	sence <i>the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 16	weakes <i>D.</i>	weaknes <i>the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 17	concepted <i>D.</i>	conceited <i>the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 18 s. d.	<i>Angelio D.</i>	<i>Angelo the rest.</i>
	I. vi. 71	No ? <i>A.</i>	No. <i>the rest.</i>
B 2 ^v	I. vi. 90	<i>Angello D.</i>	<i>Angelo the rest.</i>
	I. vii heading	<i>Sebast. D.</i>	<i>Sebast. the rest.</i>
	I. vii. 4 s. d.	<i>Martino D.</i>	<i>Martino the rest.</i>
	I. vii. 6	nought <i>D.</i>	nought, <i>the rest.</i>
	I. vii. 17	crost <i>D.</i>	crost, <i>the rest.</i>
B 3	I. vii. 25	<i>your D.</i>	<i>his the rest.</i>
B 4 ^v	I. ix. 33	prauer <i>D.</i>	deprauer <i>the rest.</i>
	I. ix. 37	presently : <i>D.</i>	presently. <i>the rest.</i>
	I. ix. 40	Maddame. <i>D.</i>	Maddame, <i>the rest.</i>
	I. ix. 56	my <i>D.</i>	mine <i>the rest.</i>
	I. ix. 57	sound. <i>D, G</i>	sound, <i>the rest.</i>
C ^v	I. ix. 98	ranged <i>A, E</i>	rang'd <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 4	<i>Pau : A, E, and (?) F</i>	<i>Pau. the rest.</i>
		well, <i>A, C, E</i>	well. <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 15	returned <i>A, E</i>	return'd <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 16	heauily <i>A, E</i>	heauily, <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 17	want nothing <i>A, E</i>	want nothing. <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 18	all <i>A, E</i>	all : <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 19	sweet <i>A, E</i>	sweet, <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 25	soule, <i>B, C, D, F</i>	soule. <i>A, E</i>
	I. x. 26	Rsceiue hi <i>A, E</i>	Receiue him <i>the rest.</i>
		loue <i>A, E</i>	loue, <i>the rest.</i>
		deffects, <i>A, E</i>	deffects <i>the rest.</i>
C 2	I. x. 27	a bsence <i>A, E</i>	absence <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 30	you, <i>A, E</i>	you. <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 31	Faiþh <i>A, E</i>	Faith <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 36	meene <i>A, E</i>	meane <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 37	good <i>A, E</i>	good, <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 45	<i>Satrapas. A, E</i>	<i>Satrapas the rest.</i>
	I. x. 47	no <i>A, E</i>	not <i>the rest.</i>
	I. x. 48	go : <i>A, E</i>	go. <i>the rest.</i>
C 3	II. i. 66	Tho <i>G</i>	The <i>the rest.</i>
C 4	II. ii. 49	<i>I om. A, E</i>	<i>(Inserted in the rest.)</i>
C 4	II. ii. 53	Though <i>A, E</i>	Thought <i>the rest.</i>
D ^v	II. iv. 46	cerimon y <i>B, C, E</i>	cerimony <i>the rest.</i>
	II. iv. 58	Iealous. <i>A, D, F, G</i>	Iealous : <i>B, C, E.</i>

Sig. D 2 ^v	II. vi. 19	it- <i>A, D, F</i>	it- <i>the rest.</i>
E 4	III. v. 27	wi thin, <i>B, C, D, E</i> ; w i thin <i>F</i>	within <i>A.</i>
F	IV. i. 67	Chamount, <i>B, C, D,</i> <i>E, F, G</i>	Chamount <i>A</i> signior. <i>the rest.</i>
F 3	IV. iii. 31	signior <i>A</i>	abroad. <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. iii. 42	abroad, <i>A</i>	Mounsieur. <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. iii. 43	Mounsieur: <i>A</i>	Onion, the rest.
F 4 ^v	IV. v. 41	Onion <i>A</i>	para- hrase <i>A</i>
	IV. v. 45	para- hrase <i>A</i>	heauy, <i>the rest.</i>
G	IV. v. 50	heauy <i>C, D</i>	speake for <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. v. 53	speakefor <i>C, D</i>	will <i>the rest</i>
		will <i>C, D</i>	
		being ratitude <i>A, B,</i> <i>E, F, G</i>	be ingratitude <i>C, D.</i>
	IV. v. 54	ould <i>C, D</i>	old <i>the rest.</i>
		all, <i>C, D</i>	all. <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. v. 58	circumference <i>C, D</i>	circumference, <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. vi heading	<i>Rachel, C, D</i>	<i>Rachel. the rest.</i>
	IV. vi. 1	thee, <i>A, C, D</i>	thee; <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. vi. 4	ye'are <i>C, D</i>	y'are <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. vi. 5	e lection <i>A, B, E, F, G</i>	election, <i>C, D</i>
G ^v	IV. vi. 19	I that <i>C, D</i>	I, that <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. vi. 20	practise, <i>C, D</i>	practise. <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. vi. 23	leau <i>C, D</i>	leau <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. vi. 29	n ow <i>C, D</i>	now <i>the rest.</i>
G 2 ^v	IV. viii. 10	kinsman <i>A, B</i>	kinsman, <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. viii. 17	dur, tno- <i>D: dur,</i> tno <i>C</i>	durt, no <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. viii. 39	firsbush: <i>C</i>	firsbush. <i>the rest</i>
	IV. viii. 40	teare, <i>C, D</i>	teare <i>the rest.</i>
		m y <i>G</i>	my <i>the rest.</i>
		haire <i>C, D</i>	haire, <i>the rest.</i>
		reloulue <i>C, D</i>	reloulue <i>the rest.</i>
G 3	IV. viii. 57	ground, <i>C, D</i>	ground. <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. viii. 70	sences; <i>C, G</i>	sences, <i>the rest.</i>
G 3 ^v	IV. viii. 78	wit h <i>C, D</i>	with <i>the rest.</i>
G 4	IV. ix. 41	gupgeon <i>C, D</i>	gudgeon <i>the rest.</i>
G 4 ^v	IV. x. 15	Coun; <i>C, D</i>	Count <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. x. 17	spaeke <i>C, D</i>	speake <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. x. 18	sim ple <i>B</i>	simple <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. x. 26	prtext <i>C, D</i>	pretext <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. x. 27	ccanno <i>C, D</i>	canno <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. x. 28	Lord, <i>C, D</i>	Lord. <i>the rest</i>
	IV. x. 39	lotah <i>C, D</i>	loath <i>the rest.</i>
	IV. x. 42	willy ou <i>C, D.</i>	will you <i>the rest.</i>

Sig. G 4 ^v	iv. xi. 1	substance : C. D.	substance, <i>the rest</i> .
		<i>Chamont</i> , C, D.	<i>Chamont</i> : the rest.
	iv. xi. 4	secreet C, D.	secret <i>the rest</i> .
H 2	iv. xi. 79	giuet rue G.	giue true <i>the rest</i> .
H 3 ^v	v. vi. 7	rapi er C, D.	rapier <i>the rest</i> .

In the critical apparatus of the text these corrections are indicated thus : 'doo's *corr. Q* : dost, *Q* originally.' But it is necessary to tabulate them here lest they should be lost sight of in the mass of minor corrections required to adjust the wrong punctuation, the jumbled sentences, and the dislocated verse in which the Quarto abounds. Even after his efforts to revise, the printer left in the text 'Capriccio' (i. v. 43) and 'reluolue' (iv. viii. 40). Perhaps his commonest error is to interchange two stops in the same sentence : thus at iv. xi. 1 he printed originally

Come on false substance : shadow to *Chamont*,
Had you none else to worke vpon but me, . . .

Seeing his error, he corrected the first line to

Come on false substance, shadow to *Chamont* :

but he seldom adjusted errors of this kind. Minor proofs of his incompetence, such as turned letters and the use of wrong founts, are frequent ; these are ignored in this edition except where the original printer himself corrected them. So are inconsistencies in the catchwords ; only the errors of these are noted.

Mr. W. C. Hazlitt wrongly stated, both in his *Manual for the Collector and Amateur of Old English Plays* and in his *Bibliographical Collections, Second Series*, p. 320, that *The Case is Altered* was reprinted in the Folio of 1692. Mr. H. C. Hart (*The Works of Ben Jonson*, i, p. xxviii) even added that the reprint was careless. The play was not reprinted till 1756, when Whalley included it in his edition. He modernized the text and made a few perfunctory corrections. Gifford was the first to attempt a critical recension. Accusing Whalley of negligence and of 'even adding to the blunders of the original'—a charge wholly unjustified—

he concluded complacently, 'In revenge, I have given a double portion of attention to it'. Gifford's most marked improvement of the text was to distribute the verse correctly: in this he has been followed by all later editors; the passages are indicated in the critical apparatus of the present text by the formula 'Prose in Q'. In addition he carried through the numbering of acts and scenes, localized the latter, inserted stage directions freely, and tinkered the false French of Pacue. He interfered with the text far less than might be expected from his ominous statement that he had paid special attention to it. He expands colloquial forms like 'let's', 'hem', 'ha'; he generally substitutes 'O lord' and 'Odso' for 'O God' and 'Godso'; but it is only occasionally that he alters a word, e. g. in v. i. 7 'wooing trickes' appears as 'coying tricks', and in iv. iii. 45 he inserts a 'voila' to touch up the French.

The play has been four times reprinted in recent years—separately as an acting copy for the students of the University of Chicago, who performed this comedy on May 17, 1902, and also by Mr. H. C. Hart, who lived to complete only two volumes of his projected edition for Methuen's *Standard Library*, and by Professor F. Schelling, who has edited the plays for the *Everyman Library*. All three editions are based on the Quarto, but frequently accept Gifford's corrections. In 1917 Dr. W. E. Selin issued a careful reprint of the Quarto from the copy in the collection of Mr. W. A. White, of New York ('Yale Studies in English', no. lvi). With this text he collated the Bodleian and British Museum copies, and the Kemble copy, then at Chatsworth; he records many of the printer's variants. The present edition is a revised text, as conservative as it is possible to make it. It is a reissue of the Quarto with just that minimum of correction which is required to give effect to the printer's good intentions; unfortunately, from the condition of the text, the minimum looks persistently like a maximum. *The Case is Altered* is thus in glaring contrast to all Jonson's other works except *The English Grammar*

published after his death in the Folio of 1640, the technical form of which baffled the printer.

The Quarto marks the acts and scenes inaccurately as far as the opening of the fourth act. Sometimes it prefixes a list of the characters taking part in the scene : this is the method in the manuscripts of Plautus and Terence, and Jonson adopted it in the plays which he himself sent to press. But the Quarto also heads scenes in the usual way (e. g. i. vi) ; sometimes it follows up the enumeration of characters by marking entrances and exits afterwards (e. g. i. i, where '*Iuniper, Onion, Antony Baladino*' probably come from Jonson's own manuscript, while the stage direction at ll. 2, 3, '*Enter Onion in hast*', is a play-house annotation) ; sometimes the printer makes nonsense by prefixing '*Enter*' to the list of characters (e. g. i. v, '*Enter Iuniper, Antonio, Sebastian, Vincentio, Balthasar and Christophero*', where Juniper, Antonio, and Valentine, who is ignored, are on the stage already ; Sebastian, Martino, Vincentio, and Balthasar actually enter ; and Christophero enters later at l. 8).

Jonson's own method was to mark a new scene in nearly every case where a new character enters. The Quarto shows sufficient traces of this method to suggest that it was in the manuscript, but it has been disturbed, perhaps by stage requirements. Thus, in Act i, if scenes iv and v are to be retained, as marked in the Quarto, they must be preceded by ii and iii, which are not marked. It has been decided to adopt this system in the reprint and so bring *The Case is Altered* into harmony with Jonson's other plays.

In one important point the Quarto has been wrongly altered by most modern editions. The fourth act is correctly marked. Gifford carried on the third act to the end of rv. ii. But Maximilian's return opens a new phase of the plot and is an excellent starting-point for the new act. Modern editors seem disposed to shrink from a short act as an anomaly ; hence even in *Hamlet* they are content to start the fourth act 'at a time when', as Johnson puts it,

'there is more continuity of action than in almost any other of the scenes'.

Mr. Crawford noted¹ that the following lines from this play were quoted in *Bel-vedère or the Garden of the Muses*, compiled by A. M. and published in 1600, nine years before the play was printed :

On page 128 '*Of Couetousnes, Auarice*'.

Gold, that makes all men false, is true it selfe. (= II. i. 31)

The more we spare, the more we hope to haue. (= II. i. 66)

To haue gold, and to haue it safe, is all. (= III. v. 28).

On page 67 '*Of Nobilitie*'.

He is not noble, but most basely bred,

That ransacks tombes, and doth deface the dead. (= II. i. 45-6).

A. M. adapted his quotations freely, to make them even five-feet lines.

¹ *Notes and Queries*, 10th Series, xi, pp. 41-2.

〈The Persons of the Play.

COVNT FERNEZE.

LORD PAVLO FERNEZE, *his son.*

AVRELIA
PHŒNIXELLA } *his daughters.*

CAMILLO FERNEZE, *supposed Gasper.* 5

MAXIMILIAN, *general of the Milanese.*

CHAMONT, *a soldier of France, friend to Gasper.*

ANGELO, *friend to Paulo.*

FRANCISCO COLONNIA.

IAQVES DE PRIE, *supposed a beggar (MELVN, 10
steward to Chamont's father).*

RACHEL DE PRIE, *supposed his daughter (ISABEL,
sister to Chamont).*

ANTONIO BALLADINO, *pageant poet to the City of
Milan.*

PETER ONION, *groom of the hall to Count Ferneze.*

IVNIPER, *a cobbler.*

CHRISTOPHERO, *steward to Count Ferneze.* 15

SEBASTIAN
MARTINO
VINCENTIO
BALTHASAR } *his seruants.*

VALENTINE, *seruant to Colonnia.* 20

NVNCIO.

PACVE, *page to Gasper.*

FINIO, *page to Camillo.*

Page to Paulo.

Sewer. 25

Seruimgmen.

Soldiers.

THE SCENE

MILAN.〉

A pleasant Comedy called, the
Case is Altered.

Actus primi, Scæna prima.

Sound : after a flourish, Iuniper a Cobler is discovered, sitting at worke in his shoppe and singing.

Iuniper, Onion, [Antony Baladino].

YOV wofull wights giue eare a while,
 And marke the tenor of my stile, *Enter Onion*
 Which shall such trembling hearts unfold in hast.
 As seldome hath to fore bene told.

Such chances rare and dolefull newes *Oni. Fellow Iuniper* 5
 peace a Gods name.

As may attempt your wits to muse. *Oni. Gods so, heere*
 man. A pox a God on you.

And cause such trickling teares to passe,
 Except your hearts be flint or brasse : *Oni. Iuniper, Iuniper.* 10
 To heare the newes which I shall tell,
 That in Castella once befell.

Sbloud, where didst thou learne to corrupt a man in the
 midst of a verse, ha ?

Onion. Gods lid man, seruice is ready to go vp man, you 15
 must slip on your coate and come in, we lacke waiters
 pittifully.

Iunip. A pittifull hearing, for now must I of a merry
 Cobler become <a> mourning creature.

Onion. Well youle come. 20

Iunip. Presto. Go to, a word to the wise, away, flie,
 vanish :

Exit Onion.

Lye there the weedes that I disdaine to weare.

1. i. stage dir. *Sound : . . . flourish,* *Sound ? . . . flourish : Q Antony*
Antony Q 5 *Fellow] fellow Q* 6 *peace] Peace Q* 19 a G
 21 *flie.] flie ? Q* 22 *Stage dir. at 19 in Q*

<Scæne 2.

*Enter Antonio Balladino.>**Anto.* God saue you Maister *Iuniper*.*Iuni.* What Signior Antonio Balladino, welcome sweet Ingle.*Anto.* And how do you sir?

5 *Iuni.* Faith you see, put to my shifts here as poore retainers be oftentimes. Sirrah *Antony* ther's one of my fellowes mightely enamored of thee, and I faith you slaue, now you're come I'll bring you together, it's *Peter Onion*, the groome of the hal, do you know him?

10 *Anto.* No not yet, I assure you.

Iuni. O he is one as right of thy humour as may be, a plaine simple Rascal, a true dunce, marry he hath bene a notable vilaine in his time: he is in loue, sirrah, with a wench, & I haue preferd thee to him, thou shalt make
15 him some prety *Paradox* or some *Aligory*, how does my coate sit? well?

Anto. I very well.*Enter Onion.**Oni.* Na<y> Gods so, fellow *Iuniper*, come away.

Iun. Art thou there mad slaue, I come with a powder.
20 Sirrah fellow *Onion*, I must haue you peruse this Gentleman well, and doe him good offices of respect and kindnesse, as instance shall be giuen.

<Exit.>

Anto. Nay good maister *Onion* what do you meane, I pray you sir, you are to respectiue in good faith.

25 *Onion.* I would not you should thinke so sir, for though I haue no learning, yet I honour a scholer in any ground of the earth sir. Shall I request your name sir?

Anto. My name is *Antonio Balladino*.

Oni. *Balladino*? you are not *Pageant Poet* to the City
30 of *Millaine* sir, are you?

1. ii] *Enter Antonio Balladino.* G 6 oftentimes. Sirrah] oftentimes, sirrah Q 8 you're] your Q it's] i'ts Q 9 him?] him Q 13 a notable] anotable Q 14 a wench] awench Q 16 well?] well. Q 19 powder.] powder?. Q 20 Sirrah begins a new line in Q Onion,] Onion. Q 22 Exit. G 24 sir,] sir Q respectiue] respectue Q 27 earth sir] earth sir, Q Shall begins a new line in Q 29 Oni] Oni, Q 30 you?] you. Q

Anto. I supply the place sir : when a worse cannot be had sir.

Oni. I crie you mercy sir, I loue you the better for that sir, by Iesu you must pardon me, I knew you not, but I'll pray to be better acquainted with you sir, I haue seene 35 of your works.

Anto. I am at your seruice good Maister *Onion*, but concerning this maiden that you loue sir? what is she?

Onion. O did my fellow *Iuniper* tell you? marry sir, she is as one may say, but a poore mans child indeede, and 40 for mine owne part I am no Gentleman borne I must confesse, but *my mind to me a kingdome* is truly.

Anto. Truly a very good saying.

Onion. 'Tis somewhat stale, but that's no matter.

Anto. O 'tis the better, such things euer are like bread, 45 which the staler it is, the more holesome.

Onion. This is but a hungry comparison in my iudgement.

Anto. Why, I'll tell you, *M. Onion*, I do vse as much stale stuffe, though I say it my selfe, as any man does in that kind I am sure. Did you see the last *Pageant*, I set forth? 50

Onion. No faith sir, but there goes a huge report on't.

Anto. Why, you shal be one of my *Mæcen-asses*, I'll giue you one of the bookes, O you'll like it admirably.

Oni. Nay that's certaine, I'll get my fellow *Iuniper* to read it. 55

Anto. Reade it sir, I'll reade it to you.

Onion. Tut then I shall not chuse but like it.

Anto. Why looke you sir, I write so plaine, and keepe that old *Decorum*, that you must of necessitie like it; mary you shall haue some now (as for example, in plaies) 60 that will haue euery day new trickes, and write you nothing but humours: indeede this pleases the Gentlemen: but the common sort they care not for't, they know not what to make on't, they looke for good matter, they, and are not edified with such toyes. 65

1. ii. 31 a worse] aworse Q 34 I'lld] Il'd Q 38 she ?] she, Q
42 truly om. G 44 'Tis] T'is Q 45 'tis] t'is Q

Onion. You are in the right, I'll not give a halfpenny to see a thousand on 'hem. I was at one the last Tearme, but & euer I see a more roguish thing, I am a peece of cheese, & no *onion*, nothing but kings & princes in it, the foole
70 came not out a iot.

Anto. True sir, they would haue me make such plaies, but as I tell hem, and they'll giue me twenty pound a play, I'll not raise my vaine.

Onion. No, it were a vaine thing, and you should sir.

75 *Anto.* Tut giue me the penny, giue me the peny, I care not for the Gentlemen I, let me haue a good ground, no matter for the pen, the plot shall carry it.

Onion. Indeed that's right, you are in print already for the best plotter.

80 *Anto.* I, I might as well ha bene put in for a dumb shew too.

Oni. I marry sir, I marle you were not, stand aside sir a while : 〈Exit Antonio.〉

〈Scæne 3.〉

*Enter an armed Sewer : some halfe-dozen in mourning
coates following, and passe by with seruice.*

Enter Valentine.

Onion. How now friend, what are you there? be vncovered. Would you speake with any man here?

Valen. I, or else I must ha' returnd you no answer.

Oni. Friend, you are somewhat to peremptory, let's
5 craue your absence : nay neuer scorne it, I am a little your better in this place.

Valen. I do acknowledge it.

Onion. Do you acknowledge it? nay then you shall go forth, Ile teach you how 〈you〉 shall acknowledge it another
10 time ; go to, void, I must haue the hall purg'd, no setting vp of a rest here, packe, begone.

1. ii. 83 *Exit Antonio.* G
2 vncovered.] vncovered, Q
with 6 in Q

1. iii. (Heading) following,] following Q
Would begins a new line in Q 7 ranged
9 you W

Valen. I pray you sir is not your name *Onion*?

Oni. Your friend as you may vse him, and *M. Onion*, say on.

Valen. *M. Onion* with a murraine, come come put off ¹⁵ this Lyons hide, your eares haue discouered you, why *Peter*! do not I know you *Peter*?

Onion. Gods so, *Valentine*!

Valen. O can you take knowledge of me now sir?

Oni. Good Lord, sirra, how thou art altred with thy ²⁰ trauell?

Valen. Nothing so much as thou art with thine office, but sirra *Onion*, is the *Count Ferneze* at home?

[*Exit Anthony.*]

Oni. I Bully, he is aboue; and the Lord *Paulo Ferneze*, his son, and Maddam *Aurelia*, & maddam *Phœnixella*, his ²⁵ daughters, But O *Valentine*?

Valen. How now man, how dost thou?

Oni. Faith sad, heauy, as a man of my coate ought to be.

Valen. Why man, thou wert merry inough euen now.

Oni. True, but thou knowest 30

*All creatures here soiorning, vpon this wretched earth,
Sometimes haue a fit of mourning, as well as a fit of mirth.*

O *Valentine*, mine old Lady is dead, man.

Valen. Dead!

Oni. I faith. 35

Valen. When dyed she?

Onion. Mary, to morrow shall be three months, she was seene going to heauen they say, about some fve weekes agoe! how now? trickling teares, ha?

Valen. Faith thou hast made me weepe with this newes. ⁴⁰

Onion. Why I have done but the parte of an *Onion*, you must pardon me.

Scæne 4.

Enter the Sewer, passe by with seruice againe, the seruing-men take knowledge of Valentine as they goe. Iuniper salutes him.

Iuni. What *Valentine*? fellow *Onion*, take my dish I prithee. You rogue sirrah, tell me, how thou dost, sweet *Ingle*. *Exit Oni.*

Valen. Faith, *Iuniper*, the better to see thee thus frolicke.

5 *Iuni.* Nay, slid I am no changling, I am *Iuniper* still, I keepe the pristiniate ha, you mad *Hieroglyphick*, when shal we swagger?

Valen. *Hieroglyphick*, what meanest thou by that?

Iuni. Meane? Gods so, ist not a good word man? what? stand vpon meaning with your freinds? Puh, *Absconde*.

Valen. Why, but stay, stay, how long has this sprightly humor haunted thee?

Iuni. Foe humour, a foolish naturall gift we haue in the *Æquinoctiall*.

15 *Valen.* Naturall, slid it may be supernaturall, this?

Iuni. *Valentine*, I prithee ruminare thy selfe welcome. What *fortuna de la Guerra*?

(*Valen.* O how pittifully are these words forc't. As though they were pump't out on's belly.)

20 *Iuni.* Sirrah *Ingle*, I thinke thou hast seene all the strange countries in Christendome since thou wentst?

Valen. I haue seene some *Iuniper*.

Iuni. You haue seene *Constantinople*?

Valen. I, that I haue.

25 *Iuni.* And *Ierusalem*, and the *Indies*, and *Goodwine Sands*, and the tower of *Babylon*, and *Venice* and all.

i. iv. Scæne 4.] Scæne. 2. Q Stage dir. Sewer] sewer Q 1 *Valentine*] *Valentine* Q 2 prithee. You] prithee you Q 3 Stage dir. inserted in Q after still in l. 5 5 still,] still. Q 6 I keepe a new line in Q pristinate W: pristmate Q 7 swagger?] swagger. Q 8 that?] that. Q 10 freinds? Puh] freinds. Puh Q 17 *Guerra*?] *Guerra*. Q 18-19, 27-28 *Asides* not marked in Q: Jonson's use of brackets for this purpose has been adopted in the text 18 As begins a new line in Q

Valen. I all ; (no marle and he haue a nimble tong, if he practise to vault thus from one side of the world to another.)

Iuni. O it's a most heauenly thing to trauel, & see countries, especially at sea, and a man had a pattent not to 30 be sicke.

Valen. O sea sicke Iest, and full of the scuruie.

Scæne 5.

Enter [Iuniper, Antonio,] Sebastian, Martino, Vincentio, Balthasar [and Christophero].

Seba. Valentine ? welcome I faith, how dost sirra ?

Mart. How do you good *Valentine ?*

Vincen. Troth, *Valentine*, I am glad to see you.

Balth. Welcome sweet rogue.

Sebast. Before God he neuer lookt better in his life. 5

Balth. And how ist man ? what, *Alla Coragio.*

Valen. Neuer better gentlemen I faith.

Iuni. S'will here comes the steward.

⟨*Enter Christophero.*⟩

Christ. Why how now fellowes, all here ? and nobody to waight about now they are ready to rise ? looke vp one 10 or two. *Signior Francesco Colonna's* man how doo's your good maister ? *Exeunt Iuniper, Martino, Vincentio.*

Valen. In health sir, he will be here anon.

Christo. Is he come home, then ?

Valen. I sir, he is not past sixe miles hence, he sent me 15 before to learne if *Count Ferneze* were here and returne him word.

Christo. Yes, my Lord is here ; and you may tel your maister he shal come very happily to take his leaue of Lord *Paulo Ferneze* : who is now instantly to depart with other 20 noble gentlemen, vpon speciall seruice.

1. v. Scæne 5] Scæne 3 Q 1 faith,] faith Q 2 *Valentine ?*
Valentine. Q 6 *Alla*] *Allo* G 8 *Enter Christophero. G* 9 fellowes,]
fellowes Q 11 two.] two Q *Colonna's G : Colonia's Q : Colonia's*
W doo's corr. Q : dost Q originally 12 maister ?] maister Q 13,
15 sir,] sir Q

Valen. I will tell him sir.

Christo. I pray you doe, fellowes make him drinke.

⟨*Exit.*⟩

Valen. Sirs, what seruice ist they are imployed in?

25 *Sebast.* Why against the *French*, they meane to haue
a fling at *Millaine* againe they say.

Valen. Who leades our forces, can you tell?

Sebast. Marry that do's Signior *Maximilian*; he is aboue,
now.

30 *Valen.* Who, *Maximilian* of *Vicenza*?

Balt. I he; do you know him?

Valen. Know him? O yes he's an excellent braue
soldier.

Balt. I so they say, but one of the most vaine glorious
35 men in *Europe*.

Valen. He is indeed, marry exceeding valient.

Sebast. And that is rare.

Balt. What?

Sebast. Why to see a vaine glorious man valient.

40 *Valen.* Well he is so I assure you. *Enter Iuniper.*

Iuni. What no further yet, come on you precious rascall,
sir *Valentine*, Ile giue you a health I faith; for the heauens
you mad *Capriccio*, hold hooke and line. ⟨*Exeunt.*⟩

Scæne 6.

Enter Lord Paulo Ferneze, his boy following him.

Pau. Boy.

Boy. My Lord.

Pau. Sirrah go vp to Signior *Angelo*,
And pray him (if he can) deuise some meanes,

1. v. 25 *French*,] *French* Q 28 *Maximilian* ;] *Maximilian* ? Q
30 *Maximilian* of *Vicenza* corr. Q: *Maximilian* of *Vicensia* Q originally
31 he ;] he ? Q 34 vaine glorious] vaine glorious Q 36 valient.
corr. Q: valient, Q originally 38 What ?] What. Q 40 Well corr.
Q: well Q originally Stage dir. *Iuniper* corr. Q: *Inniper* Q originally
43 *Capriccio*] *Capriccio* corr. Q: *Capriccioi* Q originally: *Capriccio* W
Exeunt. G 1. vi. Scæne 6] Scæne 4 Q: SCENE II. A Room in Count
Ferneze's House. G 3 *Angelo*, W: *Angelio*, corr. Q: *Angelio*.
Q originally 4 him om. originally in Q meanes, corr. Q: means.
Q originally

To leaue my father, and come speake with me. 5

Boy. I will my Lord. <Exit.>

Pau. Well, heauen be auspicious in the euent ;
For I do this against my *Genius*,
And yet my thoughts cannot propose a reason,
Why I should feare, or faint thus in my hopes, 10
Of one so much endeered to my loue.
Some sparke it is, kindled within the soule :
Whose light yet breaks not to the outward sence,
That propagates this tymerous suspect ;
His actions neuer carried any face 15
Of change, or weaknes : then I iniury him,
In being thus cold conceited of his faith,
O here he comes. Enter *Angelo* <with the boy.>

Ang. How now sweet Lord, whats the matter ?

Pau. Good faith his presence makes me halfe ashamd 20
Of my straid thoughts. Boy, bestow your selfe. Exit *Boy*.
Where is my father, Signior *Angelo* ?

Ang. Marry in the galery, where your Lordship left him.

Pau. Thats well. Then *Angelo* I will be briefe,
Since time forbids the vse of circumstance. 25
How well you are receiu'd in my affection,
Let it appeare by this one instance, onely,
That now I will deliuer to your trust,
The deerest secrets, treasurd in my bosome.
Deare *Angelo*, you are not euery man, 30
But one, whome my election hath design'd,
As the true proper obiect of my soule :
I vrge not this t'insinuate my desert,
Or supple your tri'd temper, with soft phrases ;

1. vi. 6 *Boy*.] *Boy* Q Stage dir. supplied by G 7 Well, heauen] Well
heauen, Q 13 sence corr Q : scence Q originally 16 weaknes corr.
Q : weakes Q originally him,] him ? Q 17 conceited corr Q : con-
cepted Q originally 18 stage dir Enter *Angelo*] Re-enter Page with
Angelo. G *Angelo* corr Q : *Angelo* originally 20 ashamd] ashamd
Q 21 *Boy*, bestow] *Boy*. Bestow Q 22 *Angelo* ?] *Angelo* ? W :
Angelo. Q 24 *Angelo*] *Angelo* W *Angelo* Q briefe,] briefe Q
25 circumstance] circumstance, Q 26 receiu'd] receiued Q 27
onely,] onely Q 29 bosome] bosome, Q 30 *Angelo*, you] *Angelo*,
you W : *Angelo*. You Q

35 True frendship lothes such oyle complement :
 But from th'abundance of that loue, that flowes
 Through all my spirits, is my speech enforc'd.

Ang. Before your Lordship do proceed too far,
 Let me be bould to intimate thus much ;

40 That what so ere your wisdom hath t'expose,
 Be it the waightiest and most rich affaire,
 That euer was included in your breast,
 My faith shall poise it, if not—

Pau. O no more,
 Those words haue rapt me with their sweet affects,

45 So freely breath'd, and so responsible
 To that which I endeauour'd to extract,
 Arguing a happy mixture of our soules.

Ang. Why were theré no such *sympathy* sweete Lord,
 Yet the impressure of those ample fauours,
 50 I haue deriu'd from your vnmatched spirit,
 Would bind my faith to all obseruances.

Pau. How ! fauours *Angelo*, ô speake not of them,
 They are meere paintings, and import no merit.

Lookes my loue well ? thereon my hopes are plac't :

55 Faith, that is bought with fauours, cannot last. *Enters Boy.*
Boy. My Lord.

Pau. How now ?

Boy. You are sought for all about the house, within,
 The *Count* your father calls for you.

60 *Pau.* God, what crosse euent do meet my purposes ?
 Now will he violently fret and grieue
 That I am absent. Boy, say I come presently : *Exit Boy.*
 Sweet *Angelo*, I cannot now insist
 Vpon particulars, I must serue the time.

65 The maine of all this is, I am in loue.

Ange. Why starts your Lordship ?

Pau. I thought I heard

1. vi. 44 affects] effects Q 45 responsible] responsible, Q 46 en-
 deuour'd] endeauoured Q 48 Lord.] Lord ? Q 52, 63 Angelo] An-
 gelo W : Angello Q 53 merit.] merit Q 64 time.] time Q 66-70
Prose in Q

My father comming hitherward, list, ha ?

Ange. I heare not any thing,

It was but your imagination sure.

70

Pau. No.

Ange. No, I assure your Lordship.

Pau. I would worke safely.

Ange. Why, has he no knowledge of it then ?

Pau. O no, no creature yet pertakes it but your selfe 75

In a third person, and beleue me friend,

The world containes not now another spirit,

To whom I would reueile it. Harke, harke,

*Seruant*s { *Signior Paulo* } *within.*
 { *Lord Ferneze.* }

80

Ange. A pox vpon those brazen throated slaues,
What are they mad, trow ?

Pau. Alas, blame not them,

Their seruices are (clock-like) to be set,

Backward and forward, at their Lords command.

You know my father's wayward, and his humour 85

Must not receiue a check, for then all obiects,

Feede both his griefe and his impatience,

And those affections in him, are like powder,

Apt to enflame with euery little sparke,

And blow vp reason, therefore *Angelo*, peace. 90

within. { *Count.* Why this is rare, is he not in the garden ?
 { *Christ.* I know not my Lord.

 { *Count.* See, call him !

Pau. He is comming this way, let's withdraw a little,

Exeunt.

within. { *Seruant*s. *Signior Paulo*, *Lord Ferneze*, *Lord* 95
 Paulo.

1. vi. 71 No. corr. Q : No ? Q originally 80 *Seruant*s] *Seruant*s. Q
84 command.] command, Q 90 *Angelo* corr. Q : *Angello* Q originally
93 him] him ? Q

Scæne 7.

*Enter Count Ferneze, Maximilian, Aurelia, Phœnixella,
Sebast<ian,> Balthasar.*

Count. Where should he be, trow? did you looke in the
armory?

Sebast. No my Lord.

Count. No, why there? ô who would keepe such drones?

Exeunt Sebast. and Baltha.

How now, ha ye found him? *Enter Martino.*

Mart. No my Lord.

Count. No my Lord,

5 I shall haue shortly all my family

Speake nought, but no my Lord. Where is *Christophero*?

Enter Christophero.

Looke how he stands, you sleepey knaue, *Exit Martino.*

What is he not in the Garden?

Christo. No my good Lord.

Count. Your good Lord, ô how this smels of fennell.

Enter Sebast. Baltha.

10 You have bene in the garden it appeares, well, well.

Balth. We cannot find him my Lord.

Sebast. He is not in the armory.

Count. He is not, he is no where, is he?

Maxi. Count *Ferneze*.

15 *Count.* Signior.

Maxi. Preserue your patience honorable *Count*.

Count. Patience? a Saint would loose his patience to be
crost,

As I am with a sort of motly braines,

See, see, how like a nest of Rookes they stand, *Enter Onion.*

20 Gaping on one another! Now *Diligence*,

What news bring you?

Oni. Ant please your honour.

1. vii. Scæne 7] Scæne 5 Q *Sebast.* corr. Q: *Sebast.* Q originally 4
Stage dir *Martino* corr. Q: *Matino* Q originally 4-5 *Count's* speech two
lines in Q, divided after family 6 nought, corr. Q: nought Q originally
Lord. Where] Lord, where Q *Christophero* ?] *Christophero*, Q 17 crost,
corr. Q.: crost Q originally 20 Now] now Q 21 Ranged with 20 in Q

Count. Tut, tut, leaue pleasing of my honour *Diligence*,
You double with me, come.

Oni. How : does he find fault with *Please his Honour* ? 25
S'wounds it has begun a seruingmans speech, euer since
I belonged to the blew order : I know not how it may shew,
now I am in blacke, but - - -

Count. Whats that, you mutter sir ? will you proceed ?

Oni. Ant like your good Lordship. 30

Count. Yet more, Gods precious.

Oni. What, do not this like him neither ?

Count. What say you sir knaue ?

Oni. Mary I say your Lordship were best to set me to
schoole againe, to learne how to deliuer a message. 35

Count. What do you take exception at me then ?

Oni. Exception ? I take no exceptions, but by Gods so
your humours - - -

Count. Go to, you are a Raskall, hold your tongue.

Oni. Your Lordships poore seruant, I. 40

Count. Tempt not my patience.

Oni. Why I hope I am no spirit, am I ?

Maxi. My Lord, command your Steward to correct the
slaue.

Oni. Correct him ? S'bloud come you and correct him 45
and you have a minde to it. Correct him, that's a good
iest I faith, the Steward and you both, come and correct him.

Count. Nay see, away with him, pull his cloth ouer his
eares.

Oni. Cloth ? tell me of your cloth, here's your cloth, nay 50
and I mourne a minute longer, I am the rottenest *Onion*
that euer spake with a tongue. *They thrust him out.*

Maxi. What call <you> your hind's <name> count
Ferneze ?

Count. His name is *Onion Signior*. 55

1. vii. 23-4 *Prose in Q* 24 me *W* : we *Q* 25 his corr. *Q* : your
Q originally *Honour* ?] *Honour*. *Q* 36 then ?] then. *Q* 36 excep-
tion] exceptions *Q* 37 Exception ?] Exceptions! *G* 39 to,] to *Q*
45 him ?] him, *Q* 46 it. Correct] it, correct *Q* 53 you *W* hind's]
hind *W* name *G* 55 Signior.] Signior, *Q*

Maxi. I thought him some such sawcy companion.

Count. Signior *Maximillian*.

Maxi. Sweet Lord.

Count. Let me intreat you, you would not regard

60 Any contempt flowing from such a spirit,

So rude, so barbarous.

Maxi.

Most noble *Count*

Vnder your fauour . . .

Coun.

Why Ile tell you Signior,

Heele bandy with me word for word, nay more,

Put me to silence, strike me perfect dumb ;

65 And so amaze me, that oft[en]times I know not,

Whether to check or cherish his presumption :

Therefore good Signior.

Maxi. Sweet Lord satisfie your selfe, I am not now to
learn how to manage my affections, I haue obseru'd, and
70 know the difference betweene a base wretch and a true
man, I can distinguish them ; the property of the wretch
is, he would hurt and cannot, of the man, he can hurt, and
will not. 〈*Aurelia smiles.*〉

Coun. Go to, my merry daughter, ô these looks,

75 Agree well with your habit, do they not ?

〈Scæne 8.〉

Enter Iuniper.

Iunip. Tut, let me alone. By your fauour, this is the
Gentleman I thinke. Sir, you appeare to be an honorable
Gentleman, I vnderstand, and could wish (for mine owne
part) that things were conden't otherwise then they are :
5 but (the world knowes) a foolish fellow, somewhat procliue,
and hasty, he did it in a preiudicate humour ; mary now
vpon better computation, he wanes ; he melts ; his poore
eyes are in a cold sweat. Right noble *Signior*, you can have

i. vii. 61-2 Most . . . fauour . . . *one line in Q.* 71 them ;] them, *Q*
73 Stage dir. supplied by *G* i. viii. Stage dir. added to vii. 75 in *Q.*
Enter Iuniper in his cobbler's dress. *G* 2 thinke] thinke, *Q*

but compunction, I loue the man, tender your compassion.

Maxi. Doth any man here vnderstand this fellow ? 10

Iunip. O God sir, I may say *frustra* to the comprehension of your intellection.

Maxi. Before the Lord, he speakes all riddle, I thinke. I must haue a comment ere I can conceiue him.

Count. Why he sues to have his fellow *Onion* pardon'd, 15 And you must grant it Signior.

Maxi. O with all my soule my Lord, is that his motion ?

Iunip. I sir, and we shall retort these kind fauours with all allacrity of spirit, we can sir, as may be most expedient, as well for the quality as the cause, till when in spight of 20 this complement : I rest a poore Cobler, seruant to my honorable Lord here your friend, and *Iuniper*. *Exit.*

Maxi. How, *Iuniper* ?

Count. I Signior.

Maxi. He is a sweete youth, his tongue has a happy 25 turne when he sleepes.

Count. I, for then it rests.

<Scæne 9.>

Enter Paulo Ferneze, Francisco Colonnea, Angelo, Valentine.

O Sir you're welcome,

Why God be thanked you are found at last :

Signior *Colonna* truly you are welcome,

I am glad to see you sir so well return'd.

Fran. I gladly thanke your honour, yet indeed 5 I am sory for such cause of heauinesse, As hath possest your Lordship in my absence.

Count. O *Francisco*, you knew her what she was !

Fran. She was a wise and honorable Lady.

Count. I was she not ! well, weepe not she is gone. 10

1. viii. 13-14 Two lines in Q, divided at thinke 22 here] here, Q
friend,] friend Q 23 How,] How Q 27 Begins ix. 1. in Q rests.]
rests, Q 1. ix. Stage dir. Colonnea] Colomea Q: Colonia W:
Colonna G 1 you're] your Q 3 Colonna G: Coloma Q: Colonia
W 4 return'd] returned Q 8 Francisco,] Francisco' Q 10 well,]
well Q

Pass(i)ons duld eye can make two grieues of one,
Whom death marke(s) out, vertue, nor bloud can saue.
Princes, as beggers, all must feed the graue.

Max. Are your horse ready Lord *Paulo*?

15 *Pau.* I signior, the(y) stay for vs at the gate.

Max. Well tis good. Ladies I will take my leaue of you,
be your fortunes as your selues, faire. Come let vs to horse.
Count *Ferneze* I beare a spirit full of thanks for all your
honorable courtesies.

20 *Count.* Sir I could wish the number and value of them
more in respect of your deseruings. But Signior *Maxi-*
millian, I p(r)ay you a word in priuate.

Aur. I faith brother, you are fitted for a generall yonder.
Beshrow my heart (if I had *Fortunatus* hat here) and
25 I would not wish my selfe a man and go with you, only
t'enioy his presence.

Pau. Why, do you love him so well sister?

Aur. No by my troth, but I haue such an odde pretty
apprehension of his humour me thinks: that I am eene
30 tickled with the conceite of it. O he is a fine man.

Ang. And me thinks another may be as fine as he.

Aur. O *Angelo*, do you thinke I do vrge any comparison
against you? no, I am not so ill bred, as to be a deprauer
of your worthines: beleue me, if I had not some hope of
35 your abiding with vs, I should neuer desire to go out of
black whilst I liued: but learne to speake i' the nose, and
turne puritan presently.

Ang. I thanke you Lady: I know you can flout.

Aur. Come doe you take it so? I faith you wrong me.

40 *Fran.* I, but Maddame,

1. ix 12 markes] marks *W* bloud] bloud *Q* 14 *Paulo* ?] *Paulo*,
Q 15 signior.] signior *Q* they *W* 16-18 *Divided in Q* at
you and horse 17 be] Be *Q* selues.] selues? *Q* horse.]
horse, *Q* 21 *Maximillian*.] *Maximillian*. *Q* 22 pray *W* I pay
begins a new line in *Q*. They walk aside. add *G* 23 faith brother,]
Faith brother *Q* yonder.] yonder, *Q* 24 Beshrow begins a new
line in *Q* if] If *Q* *Fortunatus*] *Fortinnatus* *Q* 27 Why,] Why *Q*
sister ?] sister. *Q* 30 O he] Ohe *Q*, beginning a new line 32 *Angelo*]
Angelo W: *Angelio* *Q* do vrge] urge *G* any] my *W* 33 deprauer
corr. *Q*: prauer *Q* originally 37 presently. corr. *Q*: presently: *Q*
originally 40 Maddame, corr. *Q*: Maddame. *Q*. originally

Thus to disclaime in all the affects of pleasure,
May make your sadnesse seeme to much affected,
And then the proper grace of it is lost.

Phoenix. Indeed sir, if I did put on this sadnesse
Onely abroad, and in Society, 45
And were in priuate merry ; and quick humor'd ;
Then might it seeme affected and abhord :
But as my lookes appeare, such is my spirit,
Drown'd vp with confluence of grieffe, and melancholy,
That like to riuers run through all my vaines, 50
Quenching the pride and feruour of my bloud.

Max. My honorable Lord ? no more :
There is the honour of my bloud ingag'd,
For your sonnes safety.

Count. Signior, blame me not,
For tending his security so much, 55
He is mine onely sonne, and that word onely,
Hath with his strong, and repercussive sound,
Stroke my heart cold, and giuen it a deepe wound.

Max. Why but stay, I beseech you, had your Lordship
euer any more sonnes then this ? 60

Count. Why, haue you not knowen it *Maximilian* ?

Max. Let my Sword faile me then.

Count. I had one other yonger borne then this,
By twise so many howers as would fill
The circle of a yeare, his name *Camillo*, 65
Whome in that blacke, and fearfull night I lost,
(Tis now a nineteene yeares agone at least,
And yet the memory of it sits as fresh
Within my braine as twere but yesterday)
It was that night wherein the great *Chamont*, 70
The generall for *France*, surpris'd *Vicenza*.
Me thinks the horror of that clamorous shout

1. ix. 41 affects C. H. Herford : effects Q 44 *Phoenix*.] *Phoenix* Q
56 mine corr. Q : my Q originally 57 repercussive] repercussive Q
sound, corr. Q : sound. Q originally 60 this ?] this. Q 61 Why,]
Why Q 64 howers] how ers Q 71 *France*, surpris'd *Vicenza*.]
France surprised *Vicenza*, Q

His souldiers gaue, when they attaind the wall,
 Yet tingles in mine eare, me thinkes I see
 75 With what amazed lookes, distracted thoughts,
 And minds confus'd, we, that were citizens,
 Confronted one another : euery street
 Was fild with bitter selfe tormenting cries,
 And happy was that foote, that first could presse
 80 The flowry champaigne, bordering on *Verona*.
 Heere I (imploy'd about my dear wiues safety,
 Whose soule is now in peace) lost my *Camillo*.
 Who sure was murdered by the barbarous Souldiers,
 Or else I should haue heard—my heart is great.
 85 *Sorrow is faint ; and passion makes me sweat.*

Max. Griue not sweet *Count*, comfort your spir(i)ts :
 you haue a sonne a noble gentleman, he stands in the face
 of honour : For his safety, let that be no question. I am
 maister of my fortune, and he shall share with me. Fare-
 90 well my honorable Lord. Ladies once more adiew : for your
 selfe maddam, you are a most rare creature, I tell you so,
 be not proud of it, I loue you : come Lord *Paulo* to horse.

Pau. Adieu good Signior *Francesco* : farewell sister.

*Sound a tucket, and as they passe euery one seuerally de-
 part, Maximilian, Paulo Ferneze, and Angelo remaine.*

Ang. How shall we rid him hence ?

95 *Pau.* Why well inough : sweet Signior *Maximilian*,
 I haue some small occasion to stay :
 If it may please you but take horse afore,
 Ile ouer take you, ere your troopes be rang'd.

Max. Your motion doth tast well : Lord *Ferneze* I go.

Exit Max.

1. ix. 73 gaue, when] gaue' when Q 74 eare] ears W 79 presse]
 presse, Q 81 safety.] safety) Q 85 faint ;] faint ? Q 86
Max.] Max Q Count,] Count : Q spirits :] spirits, Q 88 safety,]
safety Q 90 once more adiew :] onc emore adiew, Q 91 maddam,]
maddam Q 93 sister] sisters G After 93 SCENE III. The street
before Jaques de Prie's house. | Enter Paulo Ferneze ; and Angelo,
followed by Maximilian. G 94 hence ?] hence. Q After 94 c.w.
Pan. Q 95 inough :] inough ? Q 97 afore,] afore Q 98 rang'd
corr. Q : ranged Q originally 99 doth W : hath Q

〈Scæne 10.〉

Pau. Now if my loue, faire *Rachel*, were so happy,
But to looke forth. See fortune doth me grace,

Enter Rachel.

Before I can demaund. How now 〈my〉 loue ?
Where is your father ?

Rach. Gone abroad my Lord.

Pau. That's well.

Rach. I but I feare heele presently returne. 5
Are you now going my most honor'd Lord ?

Pau. I my sweet *Rachel*.

(*Ang.* Before God, she is a sweet wench.)

Pau. *Rachel* I hope I shall not need to vrge,
The sacred purity of our affects, 10
As if it hung in triall or suspence :
Since in our hearts, and by our mutuall vowes,
It is confirmd and seald in sight of heauen.
Nay doe not weepe, why starte you ? feare not, Loue,
Your father cannot be return'd so soone, 15
I prithee doe not looke so heauily,
Thou shalt want nothing.

Rach. No ? is your presence nothing ?
I shall want that, and wanting that, want all :
For that is all to me.

Pau. Content thee sweet,
I haue made choise here of a constant friend, 20
This gentleman ; one, 〈on〉 whose zealous loue
I doe repose more, then on all the world,

1. x. 1 loue,] loue Q 2 grace,] grace. Q Stage dir. centred in Q
3 demaund] demaund ? Q loue ?] loue. Q 4 Lord.] Lord : Q *Pau.*
corr Q : *Pau.* : Q originally well. corr. Q : well, Q originally 5 re-
turne] returne, Q 6 honor'd] honored Q 8 *Aside* not marked in Q
10 affects W : effects Q 14 Loue,] Loue. Q 15 return'd corr.
Q : returned Q originally 16 heauily, corr. Q : heauily Q originally
17 want nothing. corr. Q : want nothing Q originally No ?] No Q
18 all : corr. Q : all Q originally 19 sweet, corr. Q : sweet Q ori-
ginally 20 made] Made Q friend,] friend Q 21 gentleman ;]
gentleman ? Q one, on G : one Q : on W

Thy beauteous selfe excepted : and to him,
 Haue I committed my deere care of thee,

25 As to my genius, or my other soule.

Receiue him gentle loue, and what defects
 My absence proues, his presence shall supply.
 The time is enuious of our longer stay.

Farewell deere *Rachel*.

Rach.

Most deere Lord, adew,

30 Heauen and honour crowne your deeds, and you.

Exit Rachel.

Pau. Faith tell me *Angelo*, how dost thou like her ?

Ang. Troth well my Lord, but shall I speake my mind ?

Pau. I prithee doe.

Ang. She is deriud too meanelly to be wife

35 To such a noble person, in my iudgement.

Pau. Nay then thy iudgement is to meane, I see :

Didst thou neare read in difference of good,

Tis more to shine in vertue then in bloud ? *Enter Iaques.*

Ang. Come you are so sententious my Lord.

40 *Pau.* Here comes her father. How dost thou good
Iaques ?

Ang. God saue thee *Iaques*.

Iaq. What should this meane ? *Rachel* open the dore.

Exit Iaques.

Ang. Sbloud how the poore slaue lookes, as though

He had bene haunted by the spirit *Lar*,

45 Or seene the ghost of some great *Satrapas*

In an vnsauory sheet.

Pau. I muse he spake not, belike he was amazd

Comming so suddenly and vnprepard ? Well lets go.

Exeunt.

1. x. 25 soule. *corr.* Q: soule, Q *originally* 26 Receiue him . . .
 loue, . . . defects *corr.* Q: Rsceiue hi . . . loue . . . defects, Q *originally*
 27 absence *corr.* Q: a bsence Q *originally* 29 *Rach.*] *Rach:* Q 30
Stage dir. centred in Q 31 Faith *corr.* Q: Faijh Q *originally* *Angelo.*] *Angelo W: Angelo* Q 32 mind ?] mind. Q 36 meane *corr.* Q:
 meane Q *originally* 37 good, *corr.* Q: good Q *originally* 38
 bloud ?] bloud. Q 43 lookes] looks aghast G 45 *Satrapas* *corr.*
 Q: *Satrapas*. Q *originally* 47 not *corr.* Q: no Q *originally* 48
 go. *corr.* Q: go: Q *originally*

Actus secundi Scæna prima.

Enter Iaques solus.

So now inough my heart, beat now no more ;
 At least for this afright. What a could sweat
 Flow'd on my browes, and ouer all my bosome !
 Had I not reason ? to behold my dore
 Beset with vnthrifts, and my selfe abroad ? 5
 Why *Iaques* ? was there nothing in the house
 Worth a continuall eye, a vigelent thought,
 Whose head should neuer nod, nor eyes once wincke ?
 Looke on my coate, my thoughts ; worne quite thred bare,
 That time could neuer couer with a nappe, 10
 And by it learne, neuer with nappes of sleepe,
 To smother your conceipts of that you keepe.
 But yet, I maruell, why these gallant youths
 Spoke me so faire, and I esteemd a beggar ?
 The end of flattery, is gaine, or lechery : 15
 If they seeke gaine of me, they thinke me rich,
 But that they do not : For their other obiect :
 Tis in my handsome daughter, if it be.
 And by your leaue, her handsomnesse may tell them
 My beggery counterfeits, and, that her neatnesse, 20
 Flowes from some store of wealth, that breakes my coffers,
 With this same engine, loue to mine owne breed.
 But this is answered : *Beggars will keepe fine,
 Their daughters, being faire, though themselues pine.*
 Well then, it is for her, I, 'tis sure for her, 25
 And I make her so briske for some of them,
 That I might liue alone once with my gold.
 O 'tis a sweet companion ! kind and true !
 A man may trust it when his father cheats him ;
 Brother, or friend, or wife ! ô wondrous pelfe, 30
 „ *That which makes all men false, is true it selfe.*

II. i. Actus . . . prima.] SCENE I. The Court-yard at the back of Iaques'
 House. G 1 more ;] more.; Q 2 afright. What] afright, what Q
 6 there] their Q 17 For] for Q 25, 28 'tis] t'is Q 28 true !]
 true, Q 30 wife !] wife, Q

- But now this maid, is but suppos'd my daughter :
 For I being Steward to a Lord of France,
 Of great estate, and wealth, call'd Lord *Chammount*,
 35 He gone into the warres, I stole his treasure ;
 (But heare not, any thing) I stole his treasure,
 And this his daughter, being but two yeares old,
 Because it lou'd me so, that it would leaue
 The nurse her selfe, to come into mine armes,
 40 And had I left it, it would sure haue dyed.
 Now herein I was kinde, and had a conscience ;
 And since her Lady mother that did dye
 In child-bed of her, lou'd me passing well,
 It may be nature fashiond this affection,
 45 Both in the child and her : but hees ill bred,
 That ransackes tombes, and doth deface the dead.
 I'le therefore say no more : suppose the rest,
 Here haue I chang'd my forme, my name and hers,
 And liue obs<curely, to enioy more safe
 50 My deerest treasure. But I must abroad.

Rachel.

Enter Rachel.

Rach. What is your pleasure sir ?

Iaq. *Rachel* I must abroad.

- Lock thy selfe in, but yet take out the key,
 55 That whosoeuer peepes in at the key-hole,
 May yet imagine there is none at home.

Rach. I will sir.

- Iaq.* But harke thee *Rachel* : say a theefe should come,
 And misse the key, he would resolue indeede
 60 None were at home, and so breake in the rather :
 Ope the doore *Rachel*, set it open daughter ;
 But sit in it thy selfe : and talke alowd,
 As if there were some more in house with thee :
 Put out the fire, kill the chimnies hart,
 65 That it may breath no more then a dead man.

The more we spare my child, the more we gaine. *Exeunt.*

11. i 34 call'd] called Q 43 lou'd] loued Q 50-1 abroad, *Rachel* Q (in one line) Stage dir. in Q at 49 Enter] Enter Q 59 resolue] resoule Q 63 thee:] thee. : Q 65 man.] man, Q 66 The corr. Q: Tho Q originally

Scæne 2.

Enter Christophero, Iuniper and Onion.

Christ. Why sayes my fellow *Onion*? come on.

Oni. All of a house sir, but no fellowes, you are my Lords Steward, but I pray you what thinke you of loue, sir?

Christ. Of loue *Onion*? Why it's a very honourable humor. 5

Oni. Nay if it be but worshipfull I care not.

Iunip. Go to, it's honorable, checke not at the conceit of the Gentleman.

Oni. But in truth sir, you shall do well to think well of loue: for it thinkes well of you, in me, I assure you. 10

Chris. Gramercy fellow *Onion*: I do thinke well, thou art in loue, art thou?

Oni. Partly sir, but I am asham'd to say wholly.

Chris. Well, I will further it in thee to any honest woman, or maiden, the best I can. 15

Iunip. Why now you come neere him sir, he doth vaile, he doth remunerate, he doth chaw the cud in the kindnesse of an honest imperfection to your worship.

Chris. But who is it thou louest fellow *Onion*?

Oni. Mary a poore mans daughter, but none of the 20 honestest, I hope.

Chris. Why, wouldst thou not haue her honest?

Oni. O no, for then I am sure she would not haue me. 'Tis *Rachel de Prie*.

Chris. Why, she hath the name of a very vertuous 25 mayden.

Iunip. So shee is sir, but the fellow talkes in quiddits, he.

Chris. What wouldst thou haue me do in the matter?

Oni. Do nothing sir, I pray you, but speake for me.

Chris. In what maner? 30

II. ii. Scæne 2.] SCENE II. A Room in Count Ferneze's House. G
10 for] For Q, beginning a new line 17 He doth remunerate begins a
new line in Q 18 Of begins a new line in Q. 19 Chris.] Chris Q
21 honestest] ho nestest Q 24 'Tis] T'is Q

Oni. My fellow *Iuniper* can tell you sir.

Iunip. Why as thus sir. Your worship may commend him for a fellow fit for consanguinity, and that he shaketh with desire of procreation, or so.

35 *Chris.* That were not so good, me thinkes.

Iunip. No sir, why so sir? what if you should say to her, corroborate thy selfe sweete soule, let me distinguish thy pappes with my fingers, diuine Mumps, pretie *Pastorella*? lookest thou so sweet and bounteous? comfort my friend
40 here.

Chris. Well I perceiue you wish, I should say something may do him grace, and further his desires, and that be sure I will.

Oni. I thanke you sir, God saue your life, I pray God sir.

45 *Iunip.* Your worship is too good to liue long: youle contaminate me no seruice?

Chris. Command thou wouldest say, no good *Iuniper*.

Iunip. Health and wealth sir. *Exeunt Onion and Iuniper.*

Chris. This wench wil I sollicite for my selfe,
50 Making my Lord and maister priuy to it;
And if he second me with his consent,
I will proceede, as hauing long ere this,
Thought her a worthy choyce to make my wife. *Exit.*

Scæne 3.

Enter Aurelia, Phœnixella.

A^V*re.* Roome for a case of matrons colour'd blacke,
How motherly my mothers death hath made vs?
I would I had some girles now to bring vp;
O I could make a wench so vertuous,
5 She should say grace to euery bit of meate,
And gape no wider then a wafers thickness:
And she should make French cursies, so most low,

11. ii. 37 corroborate] corroboreate Q 46 seruice?] seruice. Q 49
I corr Q: om. originally 53 Thought corr Q: Though Q originally
11. iii. Scæne 3.] SCENE III. Another Room in the Same. G 1 colour'd]
coloured Q

That euery touch should turne her ouer backward.

Phæni. Sister, these words become not your attire,
Nor your estate : our vertuous mothers death 10
Should print more deep effects of sorrow in vs,
Then may be worne out in so little time.

Aure. Sister, <i>i'> faith you take too much Tobacco,
It makes you blacke within, as y'are without.
What true-stich sister ? both your sides alike ? 15
Be of a sleighter worke : for of my word,
You shall be sold as deere, or rather deerer.
Will you be bound to *customes* and to *rites* ?
Shed profitable teares, weepe for aduantage ;
Or else, do all things, as you are enclynd. 20
Eate when your stomacke serues (saith the *Physitian*)
Not at *eleuen* and *sixe*. So if your humour
Be now affected with this heauinesse,
Giue me the reines and spare not, as I do,
In this my pleasurable appetite. 25
It is *Præcisianisme* to alter that
With austere iudgement, that is giuen by nature.
I wept you saw too, when my mother dyed :
For then I found it easier to do so,
And fitter with my moode, then not to weepe. 30
But now tis otherwise, another time
Perhaps I shall haue such deepe thoughts of her,
That I shall weepe a fresh, some tweluemonth hence,
And I will weepe, if I be so dispos'd,
And put on blacke, as grimly then, as now ; 35
Let the minde go still with the bodies stature,
Iudgement is fit for Iudges, giue me nature.

11. iii. 13 i' W 17 deere,] deere Q deerer.] deerer ? Q 21 Eate]
Eat W : Hate Q 23 heauinesse,] heauinesse. Q 24 me] it W
25 appetite.] appetite, Q

Scæne 4.

. [Enter] *Aurelia, Phœnixella, Francisco, Angelo.*

F *Ran.* See Signior *Angelo* here are the Ladies,
Go you and comfort one, Ile to the other.

Ange. Therefore I come sir, I'le to the eldest.

God saue you Ladies, these sad moodes of yours,

5 That make you choose these solitary walkes,
Are hurtfull for your beauties.

Aure. If we had them.

Ange. Come, that condition might be for your hearts,
When you protest faith, since we cannot see them.

But this same heart of beauty, your sweet face,

10 Is in mine eye still.

Aure. O you cut my heart
With your sharpe eye.

Ange. Nay Lady, thats not so,
Your heart's to hard.

Aure. My beauties hart ?

Ange. O no.

I meane that regent of affection, *Maddam*,
That tramples on al loue with such contempt

15 <I>n this faire breast.

Aur. No more, your drift is sauour'd,
I had rather seeme hard hearted

Ang. Then hard fauour'd,
Is that your meaning, Lady ?

Aur. Go too sir.

Your wits are fresh I know, they need no spur.

Ang. And therefore you wil ride them.

Aur. Say I doe,
20 They will not tire I hope ?

Ang. No, not with you,

Hark you sweet Lady. <They walk aside.>

11. iv. 3 I'le] I will G 9 face,] face Q 11 With] with Q 11, 12
Nay . . . hard. one line in Q 19 doe,] doe. Q 20, 21 No . . . Lady.
one line in Q 21 Stage dir. They walk aside.] Walks aside with
Aur. G

Fran. Tis much pittie Maddam,
You should haue any reason to retaine
This signe of grieffe, much lesse the thing disigne.

Phæ. Griefes are more fit for Ladies then their pleasures.

Fran. That is for such as follow nought but pleasures. 25
But you that temper them so wel with vertues,
Vsing your griefes so, it would prooue them pleasures.
And you would seeme in cause of griefes & pleasures
Equally pleasant.

Phæ. Sir so I do now.
It is the excesse of either that I striue 30
So much to shun in all my proou'd endeauours.
Although perhaps vnto a generall eye,
I may appeare most wedded to my griefes,
Yet doth my mind forsake no tast of pleasure,
I meane that happy pleasure of the soule, 35
Deuine and sacred contemplation
Of that eternall, and most glorious blisse,
Proposed as the crowne vnto our soules.

Fran. I will be silent, yet that I may serue
But as a *Decade* in the art of memory 40
To put you stil in mind of your owne vertues
(When your too serious thoughts make you too sad)
Accept me for your seruant honor'd Lady.

Phæn. Those cerimonies are too common signior *Francis*,
For your vncommon grauitie, and iudgement, 45
And fits them onely, that are nought but cerimony.

<Angelo and Aurelia come forward.>

Ang. Come, I will not sue, stalely to be your seruant,
But a new tearme, will you be my refuge?

Aur. Your refuge, why sir?

Ange. That I might fly to you, when all else faile me. 50

Aur. And you be good at flying, be my Plouer.

ii. iv. 21 Maddam,] Maddam. Q 27 so.] so Q 28-9 And
you . . . pleasant. *one line in Q* 31 endeauours.] endeauours, Q
42 (When] When Q 43 honor'd] honored Q. *Phæu c.w. in Q* 46
fits] fit G nought but] noughtbut Q cerimony *corr. Q: cerimon y*
Q originally Stage dir. *Angelo . . . forward.] Comes forward with*
Aur. G 47 stalely W 49 sir?] sir. Q

Ang. Nay take away the P.

Aur. Tut, then you cannot fly.

Ang. Ile warrant you. Ile borrow *Cupids* wings.

Aur. Masse then I feare me youle do strange things :

55 I pray you blame me not, if I suspect you,

Your owne confession simply doth detect you.

Nay and you be so great in *Cupids* bookes,

'Twill make me Iealous : you can with your lookes

(I warrant you) enflame a womans heart,

60 And at your pleasure take loues golden dart,

And wound the brest of any vertuous maide.

Would I were hence : good faith I am affraid,

You can constraine one ere they be aware,

To run mad for your loue !

Ang.

O this is rare.

Scæne 5.

Aurelia, Phœnixella, Francisco, Angelo, Count.

*C*ount. Close with my daughters gentlemen ? wel done,

Tis like your selues : nay lusty *Angelo*,

Let not my presence make you bauke your sport,

I will not breake a minute of discourse

5 Twixt you and one of your faire Mistresses.

Ang. One of my mistresses ? why, thinks your Lordship

I haue so many ?

Count.

Many, no *Angelo*.

I do not thinke th'ast many some fourteene

I here thou hast, euen of our worthiest dames,

10 Of any note, in *Millaine*.

Ang. Nay good my Lord fourteene : it is not so.

Count. By'th [the] Masse that ist, here are their names
to shew,

11. iv. 52 fly.] fly : Q 54 youle] you will W 56 you.] you, Q
58 'Twill] T'will Q Iealous : corr. Q : Iealous. Q originally 62
faith] Faith Q 64 loue l] loue ? Q rare W : rate Q 11. v
Scæne 5] Scæne 6 Q *Aurelia* W : *Aurelio* Q 6 why.] why Q
7 many ?] many Q 10 *Millaine*.] *Millaine* : Q 12 shew.] shew Q

Fourteene, or fifteene t'one. Good *Angelo*,
You need not be ashamd of any of them,
They are gallants all.

Ang. Sbloud you are such a Lord. *Exit Ang.* 15

Count. Nay stay sweet *Angelo*, I am dispos'd
A little to be pleasant past my coustome,
He's gone, he's gone? I haue disgrast him shrewdly.
Daughters take heede of him, he's a wild youth,
Looke what he sayes to you beleue him not, 20
He will sweare loue to euery one he sees.

Francisco, giue them counsell, good *Francisco*,
I dare trust thee with both, but him with neither.

Fran. Your Lordship yet may trust both them with him.

Count. Well goe your waies, away. 25

Ex<e>unt <Aurelia, Phænixella, Francisco>.

Scæne 6.

Count. Christopher<o>.

Count. How now *Christopher<o>*, what newes with you?

Christ. I haue an humble suit to your good Lordship.

Count. A suit *Christopher<o>*? what suit I prithee?

Christ. I would craue pardon at your Lordships hands,
If it seeme vaine or simple in your sight. 5

Count. Ile pardon all simplicity, *Christopher<o>*,
What is thy suit?

Christ. Perhaps being now so old a batchelor,
I shall seeme halfe vnwise, to bend my selfe
In strict affection to a poore yong maide. 10

Count. What? is it touching loue *Christopher<o>*?
Art thou disposd to marry, why tis well.

Christo. I, but your Lordship may imagine now

II. v. 13 Good *Angelo*.] Good *Angelo*. Q 15 st d. *Ang.*] *Ang*: Q at l. 16
16 dispos'd] disposed Q 18 He's gone.] He's gone? Q gone? I] g one,
I Q shrewdly.] shrewdly, Q 25 Begins sc. vi in Q away.] away,
Q II. vi. Scæne 6] Scæne 7 Q *Christophero*. W (and so in ll. 1-18):
Christopher, Q 1 How] how Q What begins a new line in Q

That I being steward of your honours house,

15 If I be married once, will more regard

The maintenance of my wife and of my charge,

Then the due discharge of my place and office.

Count. No, no, *Christopher* *<o>*, I know thee honest.

Christo. Good faith my Lord, your honour may suspect it,
20 But——

Cqunt. Then I should wrong thee, thou hast euer been
Honest and true, and wilt be still I knowe.

Chris. I but this marriage alters many men :

And you may feare, it will do me my Lord,

25 But ere it do so, I will vndergoe

Ten thousand seuerall deaths.

Count. I know it man.

Who wouldst thou haue I prithee ?

Chris. *Rachel de prie,*

If your good Lordship, graunt me your consent.

Count. *Rachel de prie* ? what the poore beggers daughter ?

30 Shees a right handsome maide, how poore soeuer,

And thou hast my consent, with all my hart.

Chris. I humbly thanke your honour. Ile now aske her
father.

Count. Do so *Christofero*, thou shalt do well.

Exit <Christophero>.

35 Tis strange (she being so poore) he should affect her,
But this is more strange that my selfe should loue her.

I spide her, lately, at her fathers doore,

And if I did not see in her sweet face

Gentry and noblenesse, nere trust me more :

40 But this perswasion, fancie wrought in me,

That fancie being created with her looks,

For where loue is he thinke *<s>* his basest object

Gentle and noble : I am farre in loue,

And shall be forc'd to wrong my honest steward,

11. vi. 14 house,] house. *Q* 17 office,] office : *Q* 19 your] your
Q it,] it- *corr.* *Q* : it -- *Q* originally 20 But] but *Q* 22 wilt]
will *Q* 25 so,] so ? *Q* 33 *Christofero*,] *Chrìstifero* *Q* Exit at
line 32 in *Q* 42 thinkes] thinks *W*

For I must sue, and seeke her for my selfe ; 45
How much my duetie to my late dead wife,
And my owne deere renowne, so ere it swaies.
Ile to her father straight. *Loue hates delays.* *Exit.*

Scæne 7.

*Enter Onion, Iuniper, Valentine, Sebastian, Balthasar,
Martino.*

O*Nion.* Come on Ifaith, lets to some exercise or other my
hearts: fetch the hilts. Fellow *Iuniper*, wilt thou play?
Exit Martino.

Iun. I cannot resolute you: tis as I am fitted with the
ingenuity, quantity, or quality of the cudgell.

Valen. How dost thou bastinado the poore cudgell with
tearmes?

Iuni. O *Ingle*, I haue the phrases man, and the *Anagrams*
and the *Epitaphs*, fitting the mistery of the noble science.

Oni. Ile be hangd & he were not misbegotten of some
fencer. 10

Sebast. Sirrah *Valentine*, you can resolute me now, haue
they their maisters of defence in other countries as we haue
here in *Italy*?

Valen. O Lord, I, especially they in *Vtopia*, there they
performe their prizes and chalenges, with as great ceremony 15
as the *Italian* or any nation else.

Balt. Indeed? how is the manner of it (for gods loue)
good *Valentine*?

Iuni. *Ingle*, I prithee make recourse vnto vs, wee are
thy friends and familiars: sweet *Ingle*. 20

Valen. Why thus sir.

Oni. God a mercy good *Valentine*, nay go on.

Iuni. *Silentium bonus socius Onionus*, good fellow *Onion*

II. vi. 47 renowne,] renowne Q swaies.] swaies, Q II. vii. Scæne 7]
Scæne 8 Q: SCENE IV. A Hall in the Same. G 2 Fetch begins a new
line in Q hilts. Fellow] hilts fellow Q play?] play: Q 3 you:]
you? Q 17 Balt.] Balt Q 18 Valentine] Valentine Q 19 Ingle,]
Ingle? Q

be not so ingenious, and turbulent : so sir ? and how ?
 25 how sweete *Ingle* ?

Valen. Marry, first they are brought to the publicke
Theater :

Iuni. What ? ha' they *Theater*<*s*> there ?

Valen. *Theaters* ? I and plaies to : both tragidy and
 30 comedy, & set foorth with as much state as can be
 imagined !

Iuni. By Gods so ; a man is nobody, till he has trauelled.

Sebast. And how are their plaies ? as ours are ?
 extemporall ?

35 *Valen.* O no ! all premeditated things, and some of them
 very good I faith, my maister vsed to visite them often
 when he was there.

Balth. Why how, are they in a place where any man
 may see them ?

40 *Valen.* I, in the common *Theaters*, I tell you. But the
 sport is at a new play to obserue the sway and variety
 of oppinion that passeth it. A man-shall haue such a con-
 fus'd mixture of iudgement, powr'd out in the throng there,
 as ridiculous, as laughter it selfe : one saies he likes not the
 45 writing, another likes not the plot, another not the playing.
 And sometimes a fellow that comes not there past once in
 fue yeare at a *Parliament* time or so, will be as deepe myr'd
 in censuring as the best, and sweare by Gods foote he
 would neuer stirre his foote to see a hundred such as that is.

50 *Oni.* I must trauell to see these things, I shall nere think
 well of my selfe else.

Iunip. Fellow *Onion*, Ile beare thy charges and thou
 wilt but pilgrimize it along with me, to the land of *Vtopia*.

Sebast. Why but me thinkes such rookes as these should
 55 be asham'd to iudge.

Valen. Not a whit ! the rankest stinkard of them all,
 will take vpon him as peremptory, as if he had writ himselfe
in artibus magister.

11. vii. 28 ha'] ha ? Q *Theaters* W 30 comedy,] comedy Q
 31 imagined !] imagined ? Q 35 no !] no ? Q 38 how,] how Q
 56 whit !] whit ? Q

Sebast. And do they stand to a popular censure for any thing they present ? 60

Valen. I euer, euer, and the people generally are very acceptiue and apt to applaud any meritable worke, but there are two sorts of persons that most commonly are infectious to a whole auditory.

Balth. What be they ? 65

Iunip. I come lets know them.

Oni. It were good they were noted.

Valen. Marry ; one is the rude barbarous crue, a people that haue no braines, and yet grounded iudgements, these will hisse any thing that mounts aboue their grounded 70 capacities. But the other are worth the obseruation, I faith.

Omnes. What be they ? what be they ?

Valen. Faith a few *Caprichious* gallants.

Iunip. *Caprichious* ? stay, that word's for me. 75

Valen. And they haue taken such a habit of dislike in all things, that they will approue nothing, be it neuer so conceited or elaborate, but sit disperst, making faces, and spitting, wagging their vpriight eares, and cry filthy, filthy. Simply vttering their owne condition, and vsing their wryed 80 countenances in stead of a vice, to turne the good aspects of all that shall sit neere them, from what they behold.

Enter Martino with cudgels.

Oni. O that's well sayd, lay them downe, come sirs, who plaies ? fellow *Iuniper*, *Sebastian*, *Balthasar* : Some body take them vp, come. 85

Iunip. *Ingle Valentine* ?

Valen. Not I sir, I professe it not.

Iunip. *Sebastian*.

Sebast. *Balthasar*.

Balth. Who ? I ? 90

Oni. Come, but one bout, Ile giue hem thee, I faith.

Balth. Why, heres *Martino*.

II. vii. 60 present ?] present. Q 68 Marry ;] Marry ? Q 79 eares,] eares Q 83 sirs,] sirs. Q who] Who Q, beginning a new line 84 plaies ?] plaies, Q Some begins a new line in Q

Oni. Foe he, alas he cannot play a whit, man.

Iunip. That's all one : no more could you *in statu quo*
 95 *prius.* *Martino*, play with him, euery man has his beginning
 and conduction.

Mart. Will you not hurt me fellow *Onion* ?

Oni. Hurt thee, no ? and I do, put me among pot-hearbs,
 and chop me to peeces, come on ?

100 *Iunip.* By your fauor sweet bullies giue them roome,
 back, so. *Martino*, do not looke so thin vpon the matter.

⟨*They play a bout.*⟩

Oni. Ha, well plaid, fall ouer to my legge now ! so, to
 your guard againe, excellent, to my head now, make home
 your blow : spare not me, make it home, good, good againe.

⟨*Martino breaks his head.*⟩

105 *Sebast.* Why how now *Peter* ?

Valen. Gods so, *Onion* has caught a bruise.

Iunip. Couragio ! be not *caprichious* ! what ?

Oni. *Caprichious* ? not I, I scorn to be *caprichious* for
 a scrach, *Martino* must haue another bout, come.

110 *Val. Seb. Balth.* No, no, play no more, play no more.

Oni. Foe, tis nothing, a philip, a deuise, fellow *Iuniper*
 prithee get mee a Plantan, I had rather play with one that
 had skil by halfe.

Mart. By my troth, fellow *Onion*, twas against my will.

115 *Oni.* Nay that's not so, twas against my head. But
 come, wee le ha one bout more.

Iunip. Not a bout, not a stroke.

Omnes. No more, no more. ⟨*Exit Martino.*⟩

Iunip. Why Ile giue you demonstration, how it came.
 120 Thou openest the dagger to falsifie ouer with the back sword
 trick, and he interrupted, before he could fall to the close.

II. vii. 94 *statu* W : *stata* Q *prius.*] *prius.* Q *Martino* begins a new
 line in Q 99 and] And Q, *beginning a new line* 101 so.] so, Q
 Stage dir. *They . . . bout.*] *Mart. and Onion play a bout at cudgels.* G
 102 now !] now ? Q 104 Stage dir. *supplied by* G 107 Couragio !]
 Couragio ? Q *caprichious* !] *caprichious* ? Q 109 *Martino* must]
Martino, I must G 115 head.] head, Q But begins a new line in Q
 118 Stage dir. G 119 came.] came, Q 120 Thou begins a new line in Q
 openest] openedst W 121 trick] frick Q he could] Query you could

Oni. No, no, I know best how it was, better then any man here, I felt his play presently : for looke you, I gathered vpon him thus, thus do you see ? for the double locke, and tooke it single on the head. 125

Valen. He sayes very true, he tooke it single on the head.

Sebast. Come lets go. *Enter Martino with a cob-web.*

Mar. Here fellow *Onion*, heres a cob-web.

Oni. How ? a cob-web *Martino*, I will haue another bout with you ! S'wounds do you first breake my head, and then 130 giue me a plaister in scorne ? come, to it, I will haue a bout.

Mart. God's my witsnesse.

Oni. Tut ! your witsnesse cannot serue.

Iunip. S'bloud ! why what, thou art not lunatike, art thou ? and thou bee'st, auoide *Mephistophiles*. Say the 135 signe shoud be in *Aries* now : or it may be for all vs, where were your life ? Answer me that.

Sebast. Hee sayes well, *Onion*.

Valen. I indeed doo's he.

Iunip. 'Come, come, you are a foolish *Naturalist*, go, get 140 a white [a] of an egge, and a little flax, and close the breach of the head, it is the most conducible thing that can be.

Martino, do not insinuate vpon your good fortune, but play an honest part and beare away the bucklers. *Exeunt.*

Act 3. Scæne 1.

Enter Angelo solus.

A*Nge.* My yong and simple friend, *Paulo Ferneze*,
Bound me with mighty solemne coniurations,
To be true to him, in his loue to *Rachel*,
And to sollicite his remembrance still,
In his enforced absence, much, I faith. 5
True to my friend in cases of affection ?

II. vii. 122 was,] was Q 130 you !] you ? Q 131 come,] come Q
134 S'bloud !] S'bloud ? Q 135 bee'st,] bee'st Q 137 that,]
that ? Q III. i. Scæne 1] SCENE 1. The Street before Jaques de Prie's
House. G 3 loue] loue, Q

- In womens cases ? what a iest it is ?
 How silly he is, that imagines it !
 He is an asse that will keepe promise stricktly
 10 In any thing that checkes his priuate pleasure ;
 Chiefly in loue. S'bloud am not I a man ?
 Haue I not eyes that are as free to looke ?
 And bloud to be enflam'd as well as his ?
 And when it is so, shall I not pursue
 15 Mine owne loues longings, but preferre my friends ?
 I tis a good foole, do so, hang me then.
 Because I swore ? alas, who doo's not know,
 That louers periuries are ridiculous ?
 Haue at thee *Rachel* : Ile go court her sure :
 20 For now I know her father is abroad. *Enter Iaques.*
 S'bloud see, he is here, ô what damn'd lucke is this ?
 This labour's lost, I must by no meanes see him.
Tau, dery, dery. *Exit.*

Scæne 2.

Iaques, Christophero.

- I*Aq. Mischiefe and hell, what is this man a spirit ?
 Haunts he my houses ghost, still at my doore ?
 He has beene at my doore, he has beene in,
 In my deere doore : pray God my gold be safe.
Enter Christophero.
 5 Gods pittie, heres another. *Rachel*, ho *Rachel*.
Chris. God saue you honest father.
Iaq. *Rachel*, Gods light, come to me, *Rachel*, *Rachel* !
Exit.
Chris. Now in Gods name what ayles he ? this is strange !
 He loues his daughter so, Ile lay my life,
 10 That hee's afraid, hauing beene now abroad,
 I come to seeke her loue vnlawfully. *Enter Iaques.*
- III. i. 16 then.] then Q 17 swore ?] swore, Q 23 tau . . . dery,
 in Q as part of the stage dir. *Exit.*] *Exit singing.* G III. ii. 1 man]
 man ? G spirit ?] spirit, Q 2 ghost,] ghost ? Q

(*Iaq.* Tis safe, tis safe, they haue not rob'd my treasure.)

Chris. Let it not seeme offensiuē to you sir.

(*Iaq.* Sir, Gods my life, sir, sir, call me sir ?)

Chris. Good father here me.

Iaq. You are most welcome sir, 15

(I meant almost) and would your worship speake ?

Would you abase your selfe to speake to me ?

Chris. Tis no abasing father : my intent

Is to do further honour to you sir

Then onely speake : which is to be your sonne. 20

Iaq. (My gold is in his nostrels, he has smelt it,
Breake breast, breake heart, fall on the earth my entrailes,
With this same bursting admiration !

He knowes my gold, he knowes of all my treasure,)

How do you know sir ? whereby do you guesse ? 25

Chris. At what sir ? what is <i>t you meane ?

Iaq. I aske,

An't please your Gentle worship, how you know ?

I meane, how I should make your worship know

That I haue nothing—

To giue with my poore daughter ? I haue nothing : 30

The very aire, bounteous to euery man,

Is scant to me, sir.

Chris. I do thinke good father,

You are but poore.

(*Iaq.* He thinkes so, harke, but thinke<s> so :

He thinkes not so, he knowes of all my treasure.) *Exit.*

Chris. Poor man he is so ouerloy'd to heare 35

His daughter may be past his hopes bestow'd,

That betwixt feare and hope (if I meane simply)

He is thus passionate. *Enter Iaques.*

Iaq. Yet all is safe within, is none without ?

No body breake<s> my walles ? 40

III. ii. 12, 14, 16, 21-4, 33-4 *Asides not marked in Q* 14 sir ?]
sir. Q 16 almost] almost ; Q 26-7 I aske . . . know ? one line in Q
26 is it G : ist Q 32-33 I do . . . poore. one line in Q 33 but
thinke] but thinks W 34 *Christ. c.w. in Q* 35 ouerloy'd] ouerloyed Q
36 bestow'd] bestowed Q 40 walles ?] wall *Chicago Acting Edition*

Chris. What say you father, shall I haue your daughter ?

Iaq. I haue no dowry to bestow vpon her.

Chris. I do expect none father.

Iaq. That is well,

Then I beseech your worship make no question

45 Of that you wish, tis too much fauour to me.

Chris. Ile leaue him now to giue his passions breath,

Which being setled, I will fetch his daughter :

I shall but moue too much, to speake now to him.

Exit Christophero.

Iaq. So, hee's gone, would all were dead and gone,

50 That I might liue with my deere gold alone.

Scæne 3.

Iaques, Count.

Count. Here is the poore old man.

(*Iaq.* Out o' my soule another, comes he hither ?)

Count. Be not dismaid old man, I come to cheere you.

Iaq. (To me my heauen,

5 Turne ribs to brasse, turne voice into a trumpet,

To rattle out the battels of my thoughts,

One comes to hold me talke, while th'other robbes me.) *Exit.*

Count. He has forgot me sure : what should this meane ?

He feares authority, and my want of wife

10 Will take his daughter from him to defame her :

He that hath naught on earth but one poor daughter,

May take this extasie of care to keepe her. *Enter Iaques.*

Iaq. (And yet tis safe : they meane not to vse force,

But fawning cunning. I shall easly know

15 By his next question, if he thinke me rich.)

Whom see I ? my good Lord ?

Count.

Stand vp good father,

I call thee not <good> father for thy age,

III. iii. 2, 4-7, 13-15, 20-2 *Asides not marked in Q*

14 cunning G : comming Q

15 rich.] rich, Q

2 o' G : of Q

16-17 Stand . . .

age, one line in Q

17 good W

But that I gladly wish to be thy sonne,
In honour'd marriage with thy beauteous daughter.

Iaq. (O, so, so, so, so, so, this is for gold, 20
Now it is sure, this is my daughters neatnesse,
Makes them beleue me rich.) No, my good Lord,
Ile tell you all ; how my poore haplesse daughter
Got that attire she weares from top to toe.

Count. Why father, this is nothing. 25

Iag. O yes, good my Lord.

Count. Indeed it is not.

Iaq. Nay sweet Lord pardon me ; do not dissemble,
Heare your poore beads-man speake ; tis requisite
That I (so huge a beggar) make account 30
Of things that passe my calling : she was borne
To enioy nothing vnderneath the sonne :
But that, if she had more then other beggars,
She should be enui'd : I will tell you then
How she had all she weares, her warme shooes (God wot) 35
A kind maide gaue her, seeing her go barefoot
In a cold frosty morning ; God requite her ;
Her homely stockings

Count. Father, Ile heare no more, thou mou'st too much
With thy too curious answere for thy daughter, 40
That doth deserue a thousand times as much.
Ile be thy Sonne in law, and she shall weare
Th'attire of Countesses.

Iaq. O good my Lord,
Mocke not the poore, remembers not your Lordship,
That pouerty is the precious gift of God, 45
As well as riches ? tread vpon me, rather
Then mocke my poorenes.

Count. Rise I say :
When I mocke poorenes, then heauens make me poore.

Enter Nuntius.

iii. iii. 19 honour'd] honoured Q 28 me ;] me ? Q 32 To enioy]
T'enioy Q 33 beggars,] beggars Q 41 much.] much, Q 45
God,] God. Q 46 riches ?] riches, Q *Kneels.* added in G

Scæne 4.

Nuncio, Count.

N^{Vn.} See heres the *Count Ferneze*, I will tell him
The haplesse accident of his braue sonne,
That hee may seeke the sooner to redeeme him.

God saue your Lordship. *Exit Iaques.*

Count. You are right welcome sir.

5 *Nun.* I would I brought such newes as might deserue it.

Count. What, bring you me ill newes?

Nun. Tis ill my Lord,

Yet such as vsuall chance of warre affoordes,
And for which all men are prepar'd that vse it,
And those that vse it not, but in their friends,
Or in their children.

10 *Count.* Ill newes of my sonne,
My deere and onely sonne, Ile lay my soule.
Ay me accurs'd, thought of his death doth wound me,
And the report of it will kill me quite.

Nun. Tis not so ill my Lord.

15 *Count.* How then?

Nun. Hee's taken prisoner, and that <i>s all.

Count. That <i>s enough, enough.

I set my thoughts on loue, on seruile loue,
Forget my vertuous wife, feele not the dangers,
20 The bands and wounds of mine owne flesh and bloud,
And therein am a mad man : therein plagu'd,
With the most iust affliction vnder heauen.

Is *Maximilian* taken prisoner to?

Nun. Nay good my Lord, he is return'd with prisoners.

25 *Count.* Ist possible, can *Maximilian*
Returne, and view my face without my sonne,
For whom he swore such care as for himselfe?

III. iv. Scæne 4] Scæne 7 Q 3 him.] him, Q 4 stage dir. *Iaques.*
Iaques : Q 10 sonne,] sonne? Q 11 soule.] soule, Q 16 is G
17 is G enough.] enough, Q 24 Nay] My Q: No W 25
Maximilian] *Maximilian*? Q

Nun. My Lord no care can change the euent of war.

Count. O! in what tempests do my fortunes saile,
Still wrackt with winds more foule and contrary, 30
Then any northe<r>n gust, or Southerne flawe,
That euer yet inforc't the sea to gape,
And swallow the poore Marchants traffique vp?
First in *Vicenza*, lost I my first sonne;
Next here in *Millaine* my most deere lou'd Lady: 35
And now my *Paulo*, prisoner to the *French*,
Which last being printed with my other griefes,
Doth make so huge a volume, that my brest
Cannot containe them. But this is my loue:
I must make loue to *Rachel*! Heauen hath throwne 40
This vengeance on me most deseruedly:
Were it for nought but wronging of my steward.

Nun. My Lord since onely mony may redresse
The worst of this misfortune, be not griead,
Prepare his ransome, and your noble sonne 45
Shall greet your cheered eyes, with the more honour.

Count. I will prepare his ransome: gracious heauen
Grant his imprisonment may be his worst,
Honor'd and souldier-like imprisonment,
And that he be not manacled and made 50
A drudge to his proude foe. And here I vow,
Neuer to dreame of seeme-les amorous toyes,
Nor aime at <any> other ioy on earth,
But the fruition of my onely sonne. *Ex<e>unt.*

III. iv. 31 gust *W*: guest *Q* flawe,] flawe? *Q* 34 *Vicenza*,]
Vieenza *Q* 39 loue:] *The colon is doubtful in Q* 40 *Rachel*!
Heauen] *Rachel*, heauen *Q* throwne] throwue, *Q* 44 griead,]
griead *Q* 45 ransome,] ransome *Q* 49 Honor'd] Honored *Q*
53 any *G* 54 *Exeunt.*] *Exunt* *Q*

Scæne 5.

Enter Iaques with his gold and a scuttle full of horse-dung.

- Iaq.* He's gone : I knew it ; this is our hot louer !
 I will beleue them ! I ! they may come in
 Like simple woers, and be arrant theeuers,
 And I not know them ! tis not to be told,
 5 What seruile villanies, men will do for gold.
 O it began to haue a huge strong smell,
 With lying so long together in a place ;
 Ile giue it vent, it shall ha shift inough,
 And if the diuell, that enuies all goodnesse,
 10 Haue told them of my gold, and where I kept it,
 Ile set his burning nose once more a worke,
 To smell where I remou'd it, here it is :
 Ile hide and couer it with this horse-dung :
 Who will suppose that such a precious nest
 15 Is crownd with such a dunghill excrement ?
 In, my deere life, sleepe sweetly my deere child.
 „ Scarce lawfully begotten, but yet gotten,
 „ And thats enough. Rot all hands that come neere thee,
 Except mine owne. Burne out all eyes that see thee,
 20 Except mine owne. All thoughts of thee be poyson
 To their enamor'd harts, except mine owne.
 Ile take no leaue, sweet Prince, great Emperour,
 But see thee euery minute. King of Kings,
 Ile not be rude to thee, and turne my backe,
 25 In going from thee, but go backward out,
 With my face toward thee, with humble curtesies.
 None is within. None ouerlookes my wall.
 To haue gold, and to haue it safe, is all. *Exit.*

III. v. Scæne 5] SCENE II. A Court-yard, at the back of Iaques' House.
 G 1 *Iaq.*] *Iaq.*, Q louer !] louer, Q 5 gold.] gold, Q 7 With
 W : Which Q 13 *Digs a hole in the ground.* G 16 In,] In Q
 18 thee,] thee Q 21 owne.] owne, Q 22 Prince,] Prince Q 23
 minute.] minute, Q 25 out,] out : Q 26 curtesies.] curtesies, Q
 27 within *corr.* Q : wi thin and w i thin Q *originally* 28 gold,] g old Q

Act 4. Scæne 1.

*Enter Maximilian, with souldiers, Chamount, Camillo
Fernese, Pacue.*

⟨*Maximilian turns to Camillo.*⟩

Max. Lord *Chamount* and your valient friend there,
I cannot say welcome to *Millaine* : your thoughts and that
word are not musicall, but I can say you are come to
Millaine.

Pac. Mort diew.

5

Cha. Garsoone.

Max. Gentlemen (I would cal an Emperour so) you are
now my prisoners, I am sorry ; marry this, spit in the face
of your fortunes, for your vsage shall be honorable.

Cam. Wee know it signior *Maximilian*,
The fame of al your actions sounds nought else,
But perfect honour from her swelling cheeks.

10

Max. It shall do so still I assure you, and I will giue you
reason : there is in this last action (you know) a noble
gentleman of our party, & a right valient, semblably
prisoner to your general, as your honor'd selfe's to me ;
for whose safety, this tongue hath giuen warrant to his
honorable father, the *Count Fernese*. You conceiue me ?

Cam. I signior.

Max. Well ; then I must tell you your ransomes be to
redeeme him, what thinke you ? your answer ?

C⟨h⟩am. Marry with my Lord's leaue here I say signior,
This free & ample offer you haue made,
Agrees well with your honour, but not ours :
For I thinke not but *Chamount* [is] aswell borne
As is *Fernese* ; then if I mistake not,

25

iv. i. Act 4] Actus 3 Q Scæne 1.] SCENE III. A Gallery in count Fer-
nese's House. G (continuing Act III) Stage dir. souldiers,] souldiers Q
Camillo Fernese] *Camilla, Fernese* Q 2 *Millaine*] *Millaine* Q 3 musical] Q
mu sicall Q 4 *Millaine.*] *Millaine* : Q 6 *Garsoone.*] *Gar soone* Q
8 sorry ;] sorry, Q 14 reason :] reason, Q 15 valient,] valient ; Q
16 selfe's] selves G me :] me Q 18 me ?] me. Q 19 Ranged with
18 in Q 20 Well ;] Well ? Q 21 answer ?] answer. Q 22 *Cham.*] *Cam.* Q (and all editors) here] he re Q 26 *Fernese* ;] *Fernese*, Q

He scornes to haue his worth so vnderprised,
That it should neede an adiunct, in exchange
Of any equall fortune. Noble Signior,

- 30 I am a souldier, and I loue *Chamout* ;
Ere I would bruse his estimation,
With the least ruine of mine owne respect,
In this vild kind, these legs should rot with irons,
This body pine in prison, till the flesh
35 Dropt from my bones in flakes, like withered leaues,
In heart of *Autumne*, from a stubborne Oke.

- Maxi.* Mounsieur *Gasper* (I take it so is your name)
misprise me not, I wil trample on the hart, on the soule of
him that shall say, I will wrong you : what I purpose, you
40 cannot now know ; but you shall know, and doubt not to
your contentment. Lord *Chamout*, I will leaue you,
whilst I go in and present my selfe to the honorable *Count* ;
till my regression so please you, your noble feete may
measure this priuate, pleasant and most princely walke.
45 Souldiers regard them and respect them. *<Exit.>*

Pac. *O ver bon* : excellent a gull, he tak'a my Lord
Chamout for Mounsieur *Gaspra*, & Mounsieur *Gaspra* for
my Lord *Chamont*, ô dis be braue for mak'a me laugh'a,
ha, ha, ha, ô my heart tickla.

- 50 *Cam.* I but your Lordship knowes not what hard fate
Might haue pursued vs, therefore howsoere
The changing of our names was necessary,
And we must now be carefull to maintaine
This error strongly, which our owne deuise
55 Hath thrust into their ignorant conceits,
For should we (on the taste of this good fortune)
Appeare our selues, 'twould both create in them
A kind of ielousie, and perchaunce inuert
Those honourable courses they intend.

iv. i. 28 exchange] exchange, Q 29 Signior.] Signior? Q 30
Chamout ;] *Chamout*, Q 42 *Count* ;] *Count*, Q 44 walke.]
walke, Q 45 *Exit.* G 46 *ver*] *Ver* Q 48 mak'a] make a Q
52 necessary.] necessary Q 54 deuise] deuise, Q 57 'twould]
t'would Q

Cha. True my deere *Gasper* : but this hangby here, 60
Will (at one time or other) on my soule
Discouer vs : A secret in his mouth
Is like a wild bird put into a cage,
Whose door no sooner opens, but tis out.
But sirra <*Pacue*>, if I may but know 65
Thou vtterst it

Pac. Vttera vat Mounsieur ?

Cha. That he is *Gasper*, and I true *Chamont*.

Pac. O *pardone moy*, fore my tongue shall put out de
secreta, shall breede *de cankra* in my mouth.

Cha. Speake not so loud *Pacue*. 70

Pac. Foe, you shall not heare foole, for all your long eare.
Reguard Mounsieur : you be [de] *Chamont*, *Chamont* be
Gaspra.

*Enter Count Ferneze, Maximilian, Francesco,
Aurelia, Phœnixella, Finio.*

Cha. Peace, here comes *Maximilian*.

Cam. O belike

That is the *Count Ferneze*, that old man. 75

Cha. Are those his daughters, trow ?

Cam. I sure, I thinke they are.

Cha. Fore God the taller is a gallant Lady.

Cam. So are they both beleue me.

-(Scæne 2.)

Max. True my honorable Lord, that *Chamont* was the
father of this man.

Count. O that may be, for when I lost my sonne,
This was but yong it seemes.

Fran. Faith had *Camillo* liu'd,
He had beene much about his yeares, my Lord. 5

iv. i. 66 Vttera] Uttera G : Vtteria ? Q 67 *Chamont* corr. Q :
Chamont Q originally 68-9 de secreta, shall] Query, read de
secreta, de secreta shall Shall begins a new line in Q 70 *Cha.*
Count. Q : *Cam.* G 71 eare.] eare, Q 72 de om. G, who reads
de fool in 71. 74-5 O . . . man one line in Q 75 That is G :
that's Q iv. ii. 4 liu'd.] liu'd Q

Count. He had indeed, well, speake no more of him.

Max. Signior perceiue you the errour? twas no good office in vs to stretch the remembrance of so deere a losse.

Count Ferneze, let sommer sit in your eye, looke cheerefully
 10 *sweete Count,* will you do me the honour to confine this noble spirit within the circle of your armes?

Count. Honor'd *Chamont* reach me your valiant hand,
 I could haue wisht some happier accident
 Had made the way vnto this mutuall knowledge,
 15 Which either of vs now must take of other,
 But sure it is the pleasure of our fates,
 That we should thus be wrack't on Fortunes wheele,
 Let vs prepare with steeled patience
 To tread on torment, and with mindes confirm'd
 20 Welcome the worst of enuy.

Max. Noble Lord, tis thus. I haue here (in mine honour) set this gentleman free, without ransome, he is now himselfe, his valour hath deseru'd it, in the eye of my iudgement. Mounsieur *Gasper* you are deere to me : *fortuna non mutat*
 25 *genus.* But to the maine; if it may square with your Lordships liking, and his loue, I could desire that he were now instantly imployed to your noble Generall in the exchange of *Ferneze* for your selfe, it is the businesse that requires the tender hand of a friend.

30 *Count.* I, and it would be with more speed effected, If he would vndertake it.

Max. True my Lord. Mounsieur *Gasper*, how stand you affected to this motion?

Cha. My duty must attend his Lordships will.

35 *Max.* What says the Lord *Chamont*?

Cam. My will doth then appr[r]oue what these haue vrg'd.

Max. Why there is good harmony, good musicke in this : Mounsieur *Gasper*, you shall protract no time, onely I wil
 40 giue you a bowle of rich wine to the health of your Generall,

another to the successe of your iourney, and a third to the loue of my sword. *Passe.*

Exeunt all but Aurelia and Phœnixella.

Aure. Why how now sister, in a motley muse ?

Go to, thers somewhat in the wind, I see.

Faith this browne study suites not with your blacke, 45

Your habit and your thoughts are of two colours.

Phæn. Good faith me thinkes that this young Lord
Chamont

Fauours my mother, sister, does he not ?

Aure. A motherly conceite, ô blind excuse,

Blinder then Loue himselfe. Well sister, well. 50

Cupid hath tane his stand in both your eyes,

The case is altered.

Phæn. And what of that ?

Aure. Nay nothing. But a Saint,

Another *Bridget*, one that for a face

Would put downe *Vesta*, in whose lookes doth swim 55

The very sweetest creame of modesty,

You to turne tippet ? fie, fie, will you giue

A packing penny to Virginitie ?

I thought you'd dwell so long in *Cypres* Ile,

You'd worship *Maddam Venus* at the length ; 60

But come, the strongest fall, and why not you ?

Nay, do not frowne.

Phæn. Go, go, you foole. Adiew. *Exit.*

Aure. Well I may iest, or so : but *Cupid* knowes

My taking is as bad, or worse then hers.

O Mounsieur *Gasper* ! if thou bee'st a man, 65

Be not affraid to court me, do but speake,

Challenge thy right and weare it : for I sweare

Till thou arriud'st, nere came affection here. *Exit.*

iv. ii. 43 *Aure.*] *Anre.* Q sister,] sister Q. 47-8 *Prose in Q*
48 he not] henot Q 49 motherly] mothelky Q 50 Loue] loue Q
51-2 One line in Q 53 nothing. But] nothing but Q Saint,]
Saint. Q 55 swim] swim, Q 56 modesty,] modesty. Q 58
Virginitie ?] Virginitie. Q 65 *Gasper* !] *Gasper* ? Q

〈Scæne 3.〉

Enter Pacue, Finio.

Fin. Come on my sweet finicall *Pacue*, the very prime of Pages, heres an excellent place for vs to practise in, no body sees vs here, come lets to it. *Enter Onion.*

Pac. Contenta : Reguarde, vou le Premier.

5 *Oni.* Sirra *Finio* ?

Pac. Mort dieu le pesant.

Oni. Didst thou see *Valentine* ?

Finio. *Valentine* ? no.

Oni. No ?

10 *Fini.* No. Sirrah *Onion*, whither goest ?

Oni. O I am vext, he that would trust any of these lying trauellers.

Finio. I prithee stay good *Onion*.

Pac. Mounsieur *Onion*, vene ca, come hidera, Ie vou
15 prey. By gar me ha see two, tree, foure hundred towmand of your Cousan hang. Lend me your hand, shall prey for know you bettra.

Oni. I thanke you good signior *Parla vou*. (O that I were in an other world, in the *Ingies*, or some where, that I might
20 haue roome to laugh.)

Pac. A we fort boon : stand ! you be deere now, me come, Boon iour Mounsieur. *Vnder the arme.*

Fin. God morrow good signior.

Pac. By gar, be mush glad for see you.

25 *Fin.* I returne you most kind thanks sir.

Oni. How ? how ? Sbloud this is rare !

Pac. Nay, shall make you say rare by and by, regard. Mounsieur *Finio*. *The shoulder.*

iv. iii. Scæne 3.] ACT iv. SCENE I A Room in count Ferneze's House.
G 1-3 *As verse in Q, divided at Of and No* 4 Premier]
Preimer Q 6 dieu] deiu Q 18 vou.] vou ? Q 18-20 *Aside*
not marked in Q 20 laugh.] laugh : Q *apparently, but the colon is*
doubtful 21 we] oui G stand l] stand ? Q 21-2 stand . . .
come,] stand you dere—now me come, G (cf. 56) 22 Boon begins a new
line in Q 24 *Pac.*] *Pac* Q be] me be G (but cf. 49) 25 *Fin.*] *Fin*
Q 26 rare l] rare ? Q 27-8 regard. Mounsieur *Finio*.] Reguard
Mounsieur *Finio*, Q 28 Stage dir. *The shoulder.*] *The shoulder* Q

Fin. Signior *Pacue*.

Pac. Dieu vou gard Mounsieur. 30

Fin. God saue you sweet signior.

Pac. Mounsieur *Onion* ? is not fort bein ?

Oni. Beane, quoth he ? would I were in debt of a pottle of beanes I could do as much.

Fin. Welcome signior, whats next ? 35

Pac. O here, Voi[d] de grand admiration, as should meet perchance Mounsieur *Finio*.

Fin. Mounsieur *Pacue*.

Pac. Iesu ? by Gar who thinke wee shall meete here ?

Fin. By this hand I am not a little proud of it, sir. 40

Oni. This trick is onely for the [the] chamber, it cannot be cleanly done abroad.

Pac. Well what say you for dis den ? Mounsieur.

Fin. Nay pray, sir.

Pac. Par ma foy vou bein encounters ! 45

Fin. What doe you meane sir, let your gloue alone.

Pac. Comen se porte la sante ?

Fin. Faith exceeding well sir.

Pac. Trot, be mush ioy for heire.

Fin. And how ist with you sweet signior *Pacue* ? 50

Pac. Fat comme vou voyer.

Oni. Yong gentlemen, spirits of bloud, if euer youle tast of a sweet peece of mutton, do *Onion* a good turne now.

Pac. Que que, parla Mounseir, what ist ?

Oni. Faith teach me one of these tricks. 55

Pac. O me shall doe presently, stand you deere, you signior deere, my selfe is here : so fort bein, now I parle to Mounseir *Onion*, *Onion* pratla to you, you speaka to me, so, and as you parle chang the bonet, Mounseir *Onion*.

iv. iii. 29 *Pacue*] *Pache* Q 31 sweet] s sweet Q signior. corr. Q :
signior Q originally 32 bein ?] bien ? G : boon. Q 33 Beane,]
Beane ? Q he ?] he, Q 40 sir.] sir Q 41 *Oni.*] *Oni* : Q 42
abroad. corr. Q : abroad, Q originally 43 Mounsieur. corr. Q : Moun-
sieur : Q originally 45 vou] vous voilà G encounters] encoun-
ters ? Q 46 *Fin.*] *Fin* Q 47 Comen] Comen ? Q sante ?]
sante. Q 49 *Pac.*] *Pac*, Q 50 *Pacue* ?] *Pache*. Q 51 Fat]
Fait, G 52 gentlemen,] gentlemen ? Q 54 ist ?] ist. Q

- 60 *Oni.* Mounsieur *Finio.*
Fin. Mouns(i)eur *Pacue.*
Pac. Pray be couera.
Oni. Nay I beseech you sir.
Fin. What do you meane?
65 *Pac.* Pardon moy, shall be so.
Oni. O God sir.
Fin. Not I in good faith sir.
Pac. By gar you must.
Oni. It shall be yours.
70 *Fin.* Nay then you wrong me.
Oni. Well and euer I come to be great.
Pac. You be big enough for de *Onion* already.
Oni. I meane a great man.
Fin. Then thou'dst be a monster.
75 *Oni.* Well God knowes not what fortune may doe, com-
maund me, vse me from the soule to the crowne, and the
crowne to the soule: meaning not onely from the crowne
of the head, and the sole of the foot, but also the foote of the
mind and the crownes of the purse, I cannot stay now yong
80 gentlemen but—time was, time is, and time shall be.

Exeunt.

〈Scæne 4.〉

Enter Chamount, Camillo.

- Cha.* Sweet *Iasper* I am sorry we must part,
But strong necessity enforceth it.
Let not the time seeme long vnto my friend,
Till my returne, for by our loue I sweare
5 (The sacred spheare wherein our soules are knit)
I will endeaour to affect this busines
With all industrious care and happy speed.

Cam. My Lord these circumstances would come well,
To one less capable of your desert

iv. iii 60 Mounsieur] Mounseieur Q 64 meane?] meane. Q 65
so.] so, Q 66 *Oni.*] *Oni* Q 69 *Oni.*] *Oni*: Q 70 me.] me, Q 71
great.] great: Q (but colon doubtful) 72 already.] already, Q iv. iv.
Scæne 4.] SCENE II. Another Room in the Same. G 4 returne,] returne Q.

Then I : in whom your merrit is confirm'd 10
With such authentick and grounded proues.

Cha. Well I will vse no more. *Gasper* adiew.

Cam. Farewell my honor'd Lord.

Cha. Commend me to the Lady, my good *Gasper*.

Cam. I had remembred that, had not you vrgd it. 15

Cha. Once more adiew sweet *Gasper*.

Cam. My good Lord.

Exit Camillo.

Cha. Thy vertues are more precious then thy name,
Kind gentleman I would not sell thy loue,
For all the earthly obiects that mine eyes
Haue euer tasted. Sure thou art nobly borne, 20
How euer fortune hath obscurd thy birth :
For natiue honour sparkles in thine eyes.
How may I blesse the time wherein *Chamont*
My honor'd father did surprise *Vicenza*,
Where this my friend (knownen by no name) was found, 25
Being then a child and scarce of power to speake,
To whom my father gaue this name of *Gasper*,
And as his owne respected him to death,
Since when wee two haue shard our mutuall fortunes,
With equall spirits, and but deathes rude hand, 30
No violence shall dissolue this sacred band. *Exit.*

〈Scæne 5.〉

Enter Iuniper in his shop singing : to him Onion.

Oni. Fellow *Iuniper*, no more of thy songs and sonets,
sweet *Iuniper*, no more of thy hymnes and madrigals, thou
sing'st, but I sigh.

Iuni. Whats the matter *Peter* ha ? what, in an Academy
still, still in sable, and costly black array ? ha ? 5

IV. IV. 10 merrit] mirrit Q confirm'd] confirmed Q 13, 24 honor'd]
honored Q 14 *Gasper*.] *Gasper* : Q 15 that,] that Q 19
eyes] eyes, Q 20 tasted. Sure] tasted, sure Q 22 eyes.] eyes, Q
23 *Chamont*] *Chomont* Q (but reading doubtful) 24 *Vicenza*,] *vicenza* Q
IV. V. Scæne 5] SCENE III G Stage dir Enter *Iuniper*] *Iuniper* is
discovered G 4 what,] what Q

Oni. Prithee rise, mount, mount sweet *Iuniper*, for I goe downe the wind, and yet I puffe : for I am vext.

Iuni. Ha Bully ? vext ? what intoxicate ? is thy braine in a quintessence ? an Idea ? a metamorphosis ? an
 10 Apology ? ha rogue ? Come this loue feeds vpon thee, I see by thy cheekes, and drinckes healthes of vermilion teares, I see by thine eyes.

Oni. I confesse *Cupids* carouse, he plaies super negulum with my liquor of life.

15 *Iuni.* Tut, thou art a goose to be *Cupids* gull, go to, no more of this contemplations, & calculations, mourne not, for *Rachels* thine owne.

Oni. For that, let the higher powers worke : but sweet *Iuniper*, I am not sad for her, and yet for her in a second
 20 person, or if not so, yet in a third.

Iuni. How second person ? away, away, in the crotchets already, Longitude and Latitude ? what second ? what person ? ha ?

Oni. *Iuniper*, Ile bewray my selfe before thee, for thy
 25 company is sweet vnto me, but I must entreat thy helping hand in the case.

Iuni. Tut ? no more of this surquedry ; I am thine owne, ad vnguem, vpsie freeze, pell mell : come, what case ? what case ?

30 *Oni.* For the case it may be any mans case, aswell as mine, *Rachel* I meane, but Ile medle with her anon ; in the meane time, *Valentine* is the man hath wrongd me.

Iuni. How ? my *Ingle* wrong thee, ist possible ?

Oni. Your *Ingle*, hang him infidell, well and if I be not
 35 reuengd on[e] him, let *Peter Onion* (by the infernall Gods) be turned to a leeke or a scalion ! I spake to him for a ditty for this handkerchier.

Iuni. Why, has he not done it ?

iv. v. 6 rise,] rise Q 9 quintessence c.w. in Q 10 Come] come Q
 11-12 vermilion teares,] vermilion, teares Q 14 life.] life Q 16
 this] this, H. C. Hart : these G not,] The comma is ill printed
 in some copies 17 owne.] owne Q 22 already,] already Q 27
 owne,] owne ? Q 28 vnguem,] vnguem Q freeze,] freeze : Q mell:]
 mell, Q 31 anon :] anon, Q 35 him,] him Q 36 scalion !] scalion, Q

Oni. Done it, not a verse by this hand.

Iuni. O in diebus illis, O preposterous, wel come be blith, 40
the best inditer of them al is somtimes dul, fellow *Onion*,
pardon mine *Ingle* : he is a man, has impe<r>fections and
declinations, as other men haue, his muse somtimes cannot
curuet nor prognosticat and come of, as it should ; no
matter, Ile hammer out a paraphrase for thee my selfe. 45

Oni. No sweet *Iuniper*, no, danger doth breed delay,
loue makes me chollericke, I can beare no longer.

Iuni. Not beare what my mad Meridian slaue ? not
beare what ?

Oni. *Cupids* burden, tis to heauy, to tollerable : and as 50
for the handkerchire and the posie, I will not trouble thee :
but if thou wilt goe with me into her fathers backside, old
Iaques backside, and speake for me to *Rachel*, I will not be
ingratitude, the old man is abroad and all.

Iuni. Art thou sure on't ?

55

Oni. As sure as an obligation.

Iuni. Lets away then, come we spend time in a vaine
circumference, trade I cashire thee til to morrow, fellow
Onion for thy sake I finish this workiday.

Oni. God a mercy, and for thy sake Ile at any time make 60
a holiday.

Ex<e>unt.

IV v. 41 *Onion*, corr. Q : *Onion* Q originally 43 muse W : masse Q
44 curuet W : caruet Q should ;] should, Q 45 para-|phrase
corr. Q : para-|hrase Q originally 46 no, danger] no danger Q
48 Not beare] Not beare ? Q 48-9 not beare] not beare ? Q 50
burden,] burden : Q heauy, corr. Q : heauy Q originally tollerable :]
tollerable, Q 51 posie,] posie : Q 53 speake for corr. Q : speake-
for Q originally wil corr. Q : will Q originally 53-4 beingratitude
corr. Q : beingratitude Q originally 54 old corr. Q : ould Q originally
all. corr. Q : all, Q originally 55 on't ?] on't. Q 58 circum-
ference, corr. Q : circumference Q originally

〈Scæne 6.〉

Enter Angel[i]o, Rachel.

Ang. Nay I prithee *Rachel*, I come to comfort thee ;
Be not so sad.

Rach. O signior *Angelo*,
No comfort but his presence can remoue
This sadnesse from my heart.

Ang. Nay then y'are fond,
5 And want that strength of iudgement and election,
That should be attendant on your yeares and forme.
Will you, because your Lord is taken prisoner,
Blubber and weepe and keepe a peeuish stirre,
As though you would turne turtle with the newes ?
10 Come, come, be wise. Sblood say your Lord should die :
And you goe marre your face as you begin,
What would you doe trow ? who would care for you ?
But this it is, when nature will bestow
Her gifts on such as know not how to vse them.
15 You shall haue some that had they but one quarter
Of your faire beauty, they would make it shew
A little o'therwise then you do this,
Or they would see the painter twice an hower,
And I commend them I, that can vse art,
20 With such iudiciall practise.

Rach. You talk i[e]dly,
If this be your best comfort keepe it still,
My sences cannot feede on such sower cates.

Ang. And why sweet heart ?

Rach. Nay leaue good signior.

Ang. Come I haue sweeter vyands yet in store.

IV. vi. Scæne 6.] SCENE IV. The Court-yard at the back of Jaques' House G. Stage dir. *Rachel*. corr. Q : *Rachel*, Q originally 1 thee ; corr. Q : thee, Q originally 3 remoue] remoue, Q 4 y'are corr. Q : ye'are Q originally 5 election corr. Q : e lection Q originally 6 forme.] forme, Q 9 newes ?] newes, Q 12 for you ?] for you ; Q 16 beauty.] beauty ? Q them.] them, Q 19 I, that corr. Q : I that Q originally 20 practise. corr. Q : practise, Q originally 23 heart ?] heart. Q leaue corr. Q : leau Q originally

Iuni. I in any case. Mistres *Rachel*. 〈Within.〉 25

Ang. Rachel?

Rach. Gods pittie signior *Angelo*, I here my father, away
for Gods sake.

Ang. S'bloud, I am bewicht, I thinke, this is twice now,
I haue been serued thus. *Exit.* 30

Rach. Pray God he meet him not.

〈Scæne 7.〉

Enter Onion and Iuniper.

Oni. O braue ! she's yonder, O terrible ! shee's gone.

Exit Rachel.

Iuni. Yea ? so nimble in your *Dilemma's*, and your
Hiperbole's ? Hay my loue, O my loue, at the first sight ?
By the masse :

Oni. O how she skudded, O sweet scud, how she tripped, 5
O delicate trip and goe.

Iuni. Come thou art enamored with the influence of her
profundity, but sirrah harke a little.

Oni. O rare, what ? what ? passing Ifaith, what ist ?
what ist ? 10

Iuni. What wilt thou say now, if *Rachel* stand now, and
play hity tity through the keyhole, to behold the equipage
of thy person ?

Oni. O sweet equipage, try good *Iuniper*, tickle her,
talke, talke, O rare ! 15

Iuni. Mistris *Rachel* (watch then if her father come)
Rachel ? *Madona* ? *Rachel* ? No.

Oni. Say I am here, *Onion* or *Peter* or so.

Iuni. No, Ile knock, weele not stand vpon Horizons, and
tricks, but fall roundly to the matter. 20

iv vi. 25 case. Mistres] case mistres Q Within G 26-9
Apparently defective verse 29 Ang] Ang: Q bewicht W :
betwixt Q now corr. Q : n ow Q originally 30 Exit.] Exit Q
iv. vii. Stage dir. Enter . . . Iuniper in Q at vi 25 1 braue !] braue ? Q
terrible !] terrible Q Exit Rachel.] Exit Rachel Q (at vi. 31)
3 Hiperbole's ?] Hiperbole's Q loue, O] loue ? O Q sight ?] sight :
Q 13 person ?] person : Q 14 Oni.] Oni: Q 15 O rare !]
O ? rare Q 16 A new line after come in Q.

Oni. Well said sweet *Iuniper* : Horizons ? hang hem !
knock, knock. < *Iuniper* knocks. >

Rach. Who's there ? father ? < *Within.* >

Iuni. Father no ; and yet a father, if you please to be
25 a mother.

Oni. Well said *Iuniper*, to her againe, a smack or two
more of the mother.

Iuni. Do you here ? sweet soule, sweet *Radamant*, sweet
Machauell ? one word *Melpomine*, are you at leasure ?

30 *Rach.* At leasure ? what to doe ? < *Within.* >

Iuni. To doe what, to doe nothing, but to be liable to
the extasie of true loues exigent, or so, you smell my
meaning ?

Oni. Smell, filthy, fellow *Iuniper* filthy ? smell ? O most
35 odious.

Iuni. How filthy ?

Oni. Filthy, by this finger ! smell ? smell a rat, smel a
pudding, away, these tricks are for truls, a plaine wench
loues plaine dealing, ile vpon <her> my selfe, smel to <a>
40 march paine wench ?

Iuni. With all my heart, Ile be legitimate and silent as
an apple-squire, Ile see nothing, and say nothing.

Oni. Sweet hart, sweet hart ?

Iuni. And bag pudding, ha, ha, ha ?

45 *Iaq.* What *Rachel* my girle, what *Rachel* ? *Within.*

Oni. Gods lid ?

Iaq. What *Rachel* ? }
Rach. Here I am. } *Within.*

Oni. What rakehell cal's *Rachel* : O treason to my loue.

50 *Iuni.* Its her father on my life, how shall wee entrench
and edifie our selues from him ?

Oni. O conni-catching *Cupid*.

rv. vii. 21 hem !] hem ? Q 22 *Iuniper* knocks. G 23 Who's]
Whose Q father ?] father. Q 23, 30 *Within.* G 24 no ;] no ? Q
27 mother.] mother Q 28 *Radamant*,] radamant ? Q 29 *Macha-*
uell ?] mathauell Q : Machavel G *Melpomine*,] *Melpomine* ? Q
leasure ?] leasure. Q 33 meaning ?] meaning. Q 36 filthy ?] filthy. Q
37 finger !] finger ? Q 38 away.] away Q 39 her W a G 40 wench ?]
wench. Q 42 an apple-] anapple- Q 45 girle,] girle Q *Rachel* ?]
Rachel ; Q 46 lid ?] lid ? Q 47 *Rachel* ?] *Rachel*, Q 48 am.] am Q

Scæne 8.

Enter Iaques.

Iaq. How, in my back side? where? what come they for?

Onion gets vp into a tree.

Where are they, Rachel? theeuues, theeuues!

<He seizes Iuniiper.>

Stay villaine slaue: Rachel? vntyte my dog.

Nay theife thou canst not scape.

Iuni. I pray you sir. 5

(Oni. A<h> pitifull Onion, that thou hadst a rope.)

Iaq. Why Rachel: when I say? let loose my dog, Garlique my mastiue, let him loose I say.

Iuni. For Gods sake here me speake, keepe vp your cur.

(Oni. I feare not Garlique, heele not bit Onion his kins- 10 man, pray God he come out, and then theile not smell me.)

Iaq. Well then deliuer, come deliuer slaue!

Iuni. What should I deliuer?

Iaq. O thou wouldst haue me tell thee, wouldst thou? shew me thy hands, what hast thou in thy hands? 15

Iuni. Here be my hands.

Iaq. Stay, are not thy fingers ends begrimd with durt? no, thou hast wipt them.

Iuni. Wipt them?

Iaq. I thou villaine, thou art a subtile knaue! put off 20 thy shewes, come I will see them, giue me a knife here Rachel, Ile rip the soles.

(Oni. No matter, he's a cobbler, he can mend them.)

Iuni. What are you mad, are you detestable, would you make an Anatomy of me, thinke you I am not true 25 Ortopgraphie?

iv. viii. 1 How,] How Q 3 they,] they? Q theeuues!] theeuues?
Q Stage dir. *Seizes Jun. as he is running.* G 5 Iuni.] Inni Q
6, 10-11, 23 *Asides not marked in* Q 6 Oni.] Oni Q Ah W
7 say?] say: Q dog,] dog? Q 8, 10 Garlique] garlique Q 10
kinsman, corr. Q: kinsman Q originally 12 Well] well Q slaue!] slaue? Q
14 thee,] thee? Q thou?] thou Q 17 Stay,] Stay Q
17-18 durt? no,] durt, no corr. Q: dur, tno- and dur, tno Q originally
20 villaine,] villaine? Q knaue!] knaue, Q 23
matter,] matter Q 24 mad,] mad? Q

Iaq. Ortophie, Anatomy ?

Iuni. For Gods sake be not so inuiolable, I am no ambuscado, what predicament call you this, why do you
30 intimate so much ?

Iaq. I can feele nothing.

(*Oni.* Bir Lady but *Onion* feeles something.)

Iaq. Soft sir, you are not yet gon, shake your legs, come, and your armes, be briefe, stay let me see these drums, these
35 kilderkins, these bombard slops, what is it crams hem so ?

Iuni. Nothing but haire.

Iaq. Thats true, I had almost forgot this rug, this hedghogs nest, this haymowe, this beares skin, this heath, this firsbush.

40 *Iuni.* O let me goe, you teare my haire, you reuolue my braines and understanding.

Iaq. (Heart, thou art somewhat eas'd ; halfe of my feare Hath tane his leaue of me, the other halfe Still keepe possession in dispiht of hope,

45 Vntill these amorous eyes, court my faire gold :

Deare I come to thee :) Fiend, why art not gone ?

Auoid my soules vexation, Sathan hence !

Why doest thou stare on me, why doest thou stay ?

Why por'st thou on the ground with theeuish eyes ?

50 What see'st thou there, thou curre ? what gap'st thou at ?

Hence from my house ! *Rachel*, send Garlick forth.

Iunip. I am gone sir, I am gone, for Gods sake stay.

Exit Iuniper.

Iaq. Packe, and thanke God thou scap'st so well away.

(*Oni.* If I scape this tree, destinies, I defie you.)

55 *Iaq.* I cannot see by any Characters

Writ on this earth, that any fellow foote

Hath tane acquaintance of this hallow'd ground.

iv. viii. 30 much ?] much. *Q* 32, 42-6, 54 *Asides not marked in Q*
35 so ?] so. *Q* 39 firsbush. *corr. Q* : firsbush : *Q* originally 40 teare
corr. Q : teare, *Q* originally my *corr. Q* : my *Q* originally haire, *corr. Q* :
haire *Q* originally reuolue] reluolue *corr. Q* : reloulue *Q* originally 42
eas'd ;] eas'd ? *Q* 43 me *W* : my *Q* 46 Fiend *G* : friend *Q* 47 hence !]
hence ? *Q* 51 house !] house, *Q* Garlick] garlick *Q* 53 Packe]
'e' visible in the Bodleian copy of *Q* ; in other copies the space of a dropped
letter 57 hallow'd] hallowed *Q* ground. *corr. Q* : ground, *Q* originally

None sees me : knees do homage to your Lord.

<He kneels and uncovers the treasure.>

Tis safe, tis safe, it lyes and sleepes so soundly,
Twould do one good to looke on't. If this blisse 60
Be giuen to any man that hath much gold,
Iustly to say tis safe, I say tis safe.

O what a heauenly round these two words dance
Within me and without me : First I thinke hem,
And then I speake hem, then I watch their sound, 65
And drinke it greedily with both mine eares,
Then thinke, then speake, then drinke their sound againe,
And racket round about this bodies court
These two sweet words : *tis safe* : stay I will feed
My other sences, ô how sweet it smels. 70

(Oni. I mar'le he smels not Onion, being so neere it.)

Iaq. Downe to thy graue againe, thou beauteous Ghost,
Angels men say, are spirits : Spirits be
Inuisible, bright angels are you so ?
Be you inuisible to euey eye, 75
Saue onely these : Sleepe, Ile not breake your rest,
Though you breake mine : Deare Saints adiew, adiew :
<He rises.>

My feete part from you, but my soule dwels with you. *Exit.*

Oni. Is he gone ? ô Fortune my friend, and not fortune
my foe,

I come downe to embrace thee, and kisse thy great toe. 80

Scæne 9.

Enter Iuniper <as Onion comes down from the tree.>

Iunip. Fellow Onion ? *Peter* ?

Oni. Fellow *Iuniper*.

<Iunip.> What's the old panurgo gone ? departed ?
cosmografied, ha ?

iv. viii. 58 Stage dir. *Kneels and removes the dung from the treasure.* G
68 court] court. Q 70 sences, corr. Q : sences ; Q originally 71 *Aside*
not marked in Q 75 eye.] eye. Q 78 with corr. Q : with Q originally
Exit.] Rises and Exit. G 81 Stage dir. *Comes down from the tree.* G
iv. ix. 1 *Peter* ?] *Peter.* Q 3 *Iunip.* W departed ?] departed, Q

5 *Oni.* O I, and harke sirrah. Shall I tell him? no.

Iunip. Nay, be briefe and declare, stand not vpon conondrums now, thou knowest what contagious speeches I haue sufferd for thy sake: and he should come againe and inuent me here——

10 *Oni.* He saies true, it was for my sake, I will tell him. Sirra *Iuniper*? and yet I will not.

Iunip. What sayest thou sweete *Onion*?

Oni. And thou hadst smelt the sent of me when I was in the tree, thou wouldest not haue said so: but sirra, *The*
15 *case is altered* with me, my heart has giuen loue a box of the eare, made him kicke vp the heeles I faith.

Iunip. Sayest thou me so, mad Greeke? how haps it? how chances it?

Oni. I cannot hold it, *Iuniper*, haue an eye, looke, haue
20 an eye to the doore. The old prouerb's true, I see: gold is but mucke. Nay Gods so *Iuniper*, to the doore, an eye to the maine chance, here you slaue, haue an eye.

<He remoues the dung, and shows him the gold.>

Iunip. O inexorable! ô infallible! ô intricate, deuine, and superficiall fortune!

25 *Oni.* Nay, it will be sufficient anon, here, looke heere.

Iunip. O insolent good lucke! How didst thou produce th'intelligence of the gold mynerals?

Oni. Ile tell you that anon, heere, make shift, conuey, cramme. Ile teach you how you shall call for Garlike
30 againe I faith.

Iunip. S'bloud what shall we do with all this? we shall nere bring it to a consumption.

Oni. Consumption? why weelee bee most sumptuously attir'd, man.

35 *Iunip.* By this gold, I will haue three or foure most stigmaticall suites presently.

iv. ix. 5 sirrah.] Sirrah Q 8 sake:] sake Q 9 here—] here. Q
11 Sirra begins a new line in Q 14 sirra] Sirra Q 18 chances it?] chances it. Q
20 doore. The] doore, the Q 21 *Iuniper,* *Iuniper* Q
22 Stage dir. supplied by G 23 intricate,] infricate Q
24 fortune!] fortune. Q 27 gold mynerals?] gold' mynerals. Q
29 Ile teach begins a new line in Q Garlike] garlike Q

Oni. Ile go in my foot-cloth, Ile turne Gentleman.

Iunip. So will I.

Oni. But what badge shall we giue, what cullison?

Iunip. As for that lets vse the infidelity and commiseration of some harrot of armes, he shall giue vs a gudgeon.

Oni. A gudgeon? a scutcheon thou wouldst say, man.

Iunip. A scutcheon or a gudgeon, all is one.

Oni. Well, our armes be good inough, lets looke to our legges.

45

Iunip. Content, wee be iogging.

Oni. *Rachel*, we retire: Garlike God boy ye.

Iunip. Farewell sweete *Iaques*.

Oni. Farewell sweete *Rachel*, sweet dogge adiew. *Exeunt.*

<Scæne 10.>

Enter Maximilian, Count Ferneze, Aurelia, Phœnixella, Pacue.

Max. Nay but sweet *Count*.

Count. Away, Ile heare no more,

Neuer was man so palpably abusd,

My sonne so basely marded; and my selfe

Am made the subiect of your mirth and scorne.

Max. *Count Ferneze* you tread to hard vpon my patience, 5
do not persist I aduise your Lordship.

Count. I will persist, and vnto thee I speake.
Thou *Maximilian* thou hast iniur'd me.

Max. Before the Lord:

Aur. Sweet signior.

10

Phæ. O my father.

Max. Lady let your father thank your beauty.

Pac. By gar me shall be hang for tella dis same, me tella
madamoyselle, she tell her fadera.

iv. ix. 42 gudgeon corr. Q: gupgeon Q originally. 47 *Rachel*,
Rachel? Q Garlike] garlike Q iv. x. Scæne 10] SCENE v. A
Room in count Ferneze's House G. Enter] Fnter Q *Pacue*] *Pache* Q
6 Do not begins a new line in Q 12 *Max*] *Mvx.* Q c w *Pacue* Q
13 Me tella begins a new line in Q

- 15 *Count.* The true *Chamount* set free, and one left here
Of no descent, clad barely in his name.
Sirrah boy come hither, and be sure, you speake
The simple truth :
- Pac.* O pardone moy mounsieur,
Count. Come leaue your pardons, and directly say,
- 20 What villaine is the same, that hath vsurpt
The honor'd name and person of *Chamount* ?
- Pac.* O Mounsieur, no point villaine, braue Cheualier,
Mounsieur *Gasper*.
- Count.* Mounsieur *Gasper*,
- 25 On what occasion did they change their names,
What was their policy, or their pretext ?
- Pac.* Me canno tell, par ma foy Mounsieur.
Max. My honorable Lord.
Count. Tut tut, be silent.
- 30 *Max.* Silent ? *Count Ferneze*, I tell thee if *Amurath* the
great Turke were here I would speake, and he should here me :
- Count.* So will not I.
- Max.* By my fathers hand, but thou shalt *Count*, I say
till this instant, I was neuer toucht in my reputation : here
35 me, you shall knowe that you haue wrongd me, and I will
make you acknowledge it, if I cannot my sword shall.
- Count.* By heauen I will not, I will stop mine eares,
My sences loath the sauour of thy breath,
Tis poyson to me, I say I will not heare.
- 40 What shall I know ? tis you haue iniurd me.
What will you make ? make me acknowledge it ?
Fetch forth that *Gasper*, that lewd counterfeit. <*Exit Pacue.*>
He make him to your face approue your wrongs.

iv. x. 15 *Count* corr. *Q* : Coun¹ *Q* originally 17-18 Sirrah . . . truth
one line in *Q* 17 speake corr. *Q* : spaeke *Q* originally 18 simple corr.
Q : sim ple *Q* originally 19 *Count.* *Q* : Count *Q* say.] The comma is blurred
in some copies 20 same,] same *Q* vsurpt] vsurpt, *Q* 21 *Chamount* ?
Chamount : *Q* 24-6 *Prose* in *Q* 24 Mounsieur] Monusieur *Q*
26 pretext. corr. *Q* : prtext. *Q* originally 27 canno corr. *Q* : ccanno *Q*
originally 28 Lord. corr. *Q* : Lord, *Q* originally 34-5 here
me,] here me *Q* 38 loath corr. *Q* : lotah *Q* originally sauour]
savour *W* : Sauour *Q* breath,] breath. *Q* 40 know ?] know, *Q*
me.] me, *Q* 41 will you corr. *Q* : willy ou *Q* originally it ?] it. *Q*

〈Scæne 11.〉

Enter seruing〈men〉 with Camillo.

〈*Count.*〉 Come on false substance, shadow to *Chamont* :
 Had you none else to worke vpon but me,
 Was I your fittest proiect ? well confesse,
 What you intended by this secret plot,
 And by whose policy it was contriu'd. 5
 Speake truth, and be intreated courteously,
 But double with me, and resolute to proue
 The extremest rigor that I can inflict.

Cam. My honor'd Lord, heare me with patience.
 Nor hope of fauour, nor the feare of torment, 10
 Shall sway my tongue, from vttring of a truth.

Count. Tis well, proceed then.

Cam. The morne before this battell did begin,
 Wherein my Lord *Chamont* and I were tane,
 We vow'd one mutuall fortune, good or bad, 15
 That day should be imbraced of vs both,
 And vrging that might worst succcede our vow,
 We there concluded to exchange our names.

Count. Then *Maximilian* tooke you for *Chamont* ?

Cam. True noble Lord.

Count. Tis false, ignoble wretch, 20
 Twas but a complot to betray my sonne.

Max. *Count*, thou lyeest in thy bosome, *Count* :

Count. Lye ?

Cam. Nay I beseech you honor'd gentlemen,
 Let not the vntimely ruine of your loue 25
 Follow these sleight occur〈r〉ents ; be assur'd
Chamonts returne will heale these wounds againe,
 And breake the points of your too piercing thoughts.

iv. xi. *Stage dir. in Q after x. 42* 1 substance, *corr. Q* : substance :
Q originally Chamont : *corr. Q* : *Chamont*, *Q originally* 4 secret
corr. Q : secret *Q originally* plot,] plot. *Q* duv c.w. in *Q* 5
 contriu'd.] contriu'd, *Q* 9 patience.] patience, *Q* 17 worst]
 worse *W* 19 *Chamont* ?] *Chamont.* *Q* 20, 23 *Count.*] *Count* : *Q*
 25 loue] loue, *Q* 26 assur'd] assured *Q*

Count. Returne? I when? when will *Chamount* returne?

30 Heele come to fetch you, will he? I tis like,
You'd haue me thinke so, that's your policy.
No, no, yong gallant, your deuice is stale,
You cannot feed me with so vaine a hope.

Cam. My Lord, I feede you not with a vaine hope,
35 I know assuredly he will returne,
And bring your noble sonne along with him.

Max. I, I dare pawne my soule he will returne.

Count. O impudent dirision? open scorne?
Intollerable wrong? is't not enough,
40 That you haue plaid vpon me all this while;
But still to mocke me, still to iest at me?
Fellowes, away with him: Thou ill-bred slaue,
That sets no difference twixt a noble spirit,
And thy owne slauish humour, do not thinke
45 But ile take worthy vengeance on thee, wretch!

Cam. Alas, these threats are idle, like the wind,
And breed no terror in a guiltlesse mind.

Count. Nay, thou shalt want no torture, so resolute,
Bring him away. <Exit.>

50 *Cam.* Welcome the worst, I suffer for a friend,
Your tortures will, my loue shall neuer end. *Exeunt.*

Manent Maximillian, Aurelia, Phoenixella, [Pacue.]

Phæn. Alas poore gentleman, my fathers rage
Is too extreame, too sterne and violent!
O that I knew with all my strongest powers,
55 How to remoue it from thy patient breast,
But that I cannot, yet my willing heart
Shall minister in spight of tyranny
To thy misfortune. Something there is in him,
That doth enforce this strange affection,
60 With more then common rapture in my breast:
For being but *Gasper*, he is still as deare

iv. xi. 39 inough,] inough? Q 42 him: Thou] him, thou Q 45
wretch!] wretch? Q 48-9 One line in Q 56 heart] heart, Q
58 misfortune. Something] misfortune, something Q

To me, as when he did *Chamount* appeare. *Exit Phœnixella.*

Aure. But in good sadnesse Signior, do you thinke *Chamount* will returne?

Max. Do I see your face, Lady? 65

Aure. I sure, if loue haue not blinded you.

Max. That is a question, but I will assure you no, I can see, and yet loue is in mine eye: well, the *Count* your father simply hath dishonor'd me: and this steele shall engraue it on his burgonet. 70

Aure. Nay, sweet Signior.

Max. Lady, I do preferre my reputation to my life, but you shall rule me, come let 's march. *Exit Maximillian.*

Aure. Ile follow Signior, ô sweet Queene of loue, Soueraigne of all my thoughts, and thou faire Fortune, 75 Who (more to honour my affections)

Hast thus translated *Gaspar* to *Chamount*!

Let both your flames now burne in one bright speare,

And giue true light to my aspiring hopes;

Hasten *Chamounts* returne, let him affect me, 80

Though father, friends, and all the world reiect me. *Exit.*

⟨Act 5. Scæne 1.⟩

Enter Angelo, Christopher⟨o⟩.

Ange. Sigh for a woman, would I fould mine armes,
Raue in my sleepe, talke idly being awake,
Pine and looke pale, make loue-walkes in the night,
To steale cold comfort from a day-starres eyes?

Kit, thou art a foole, wilt thou be wise? then lad 5

Renounce this boy-gods nice idolatry,
Stand not on complement, and wooing trickes,
Thou louest old *Iaques* daughter, doest thou?

iv. xi. 64 returne] e'er return W 72 But begins a new line in Q
74 loue,] loue! Q 75 Fortune] fortune Q 77 Chamount!] Cha-
mount. Q 78 speare,] speare; Q 79 giue true corr. Q: giuet rue
Q originally hopes,] hopes, Q v. i. Scæne 1.] SCENE 1. The Court
at the back of Jaques' House. G. Stage dir. Christophero W 4
eyes?] eyes. Q 5 thou art] thou'rt W 7 wooing] coying G

Chris.

Loue her?

10 *Ange.* Come, come, I know't, be rul'd and shee's thine
owne.

Thou'〈1〉t say her father *Iaques*, the old begger,
Hath pawnd his word to thee, that none but thou,
Shalt be his sonne in law.

Chris.

He has.

Ange.

He has?

Wilt thou beleue him, and be made a Rooke,
15 To waite on such an antique wethercocke?
Why he is more inconstant then the sea,
His thoughts, *Cameleon*-like, change euery minute:
No *Kit*, worke soundly, steale the wench away,
Wed her, and bed her, and when that is done,
20 Then say to *Iaques*, shall I be your sonne?
But come, to our deuce, where is this gold?

Chris. Heere Signior *Angelo*.

Ange. Bestow it, bid thy hands shed golden drops,
Let these bald french crownes be vncouered,
25 In open sight, to do obeysance
To *Iaques* staring eyes when he steps forth,
The needy begger will be glad of gold.
So, now keepe thou aloofe, and as he treades
This guilded path, stretch out his ambling hopes,
30 With scattrring more & more, & as thou go'st,
Cry *Iaques*, *Iaques*.

Chris.

Tush, let me alone.

Ang. 〈And〉 first ile play the ghost, Ile cal him out,
Kit keep aloofe.

*Chris.*But Signior *Angelo*,

Where wil your selfe and *Rachel* stay for me,
35 After the iest is ended?

Ange.

Masse, that 's true,

v. i. 10 owne.] owne, Q 13-14 *Ange.* He . . . Rooke, one line in Q
14 Wilt] wilt Q Rooke] kooke Q: cook W: cokes G 15 wether-
cocke ?] wethercocke; Q 21 come,] come Q 30-1 With . . .
Iaques one line in Q 32-3 First . . . aloofe one line in Q 32
first] First Q 33-6 Prose in Q 33 *Angelo.*] *Angelo.* Q

At the old Priory behinde S. Foyes.

Chris. Agreed, no better place, ile meete you there.

⟨He retires, dropping the gold.⟩

Ange. Do good foole, do, but ile not meet you there.

Now to this geere, *Iaques*, *Iaques*, what *Iaques*?

{within} *Iaq.* Who cals? who's there?

40

Ange. Iaques.

{within} *Iaq.* Who cals?

Ange. Steward, he comes, he comes. *Iaques.*

⟨Scæne 2.⟩

Enter Iaques.

Iaq. What voice is this?

No body here, was I not cald? I was.

And one cride *Iaques* with a hollow voyce,

I was deceiu'd, no I was not deceiu'd,

See see, it was an Angell cald me forth,

5

Gold, gold, man-making gold, another starre,

Drop they from heauen? no, no, my house I hope

Is haunted with a Fairy. My deere Lar,

My houshold God, my Fairy, on my knees.

Christ. Iaques.

Exit Christophero.

Iaq. My Lar doth call me, ô sweet voyce,

10

Musicall as the spheares, see, see, more gold.

{within} *Chris. Iaques.*

Iaq. What *Rachel*, *Rachel*, lock my doore,

Enter Rachel.

Looke to my house.

{within} *Chris. Iaques.*

Iaq. Shut fast my doore,

A golden crowne, *Iaques* shall be a king.

Exit.

Ange. To a fooles paradise that path will bring

15

Thee and thy houshold Lar.

v. i. 37 *Stage dir. supplied by G* 40 who's] whose *Q* 41 *Ranged*
with 40 in *Q* 43 comes. *Iaques*] comes *Iaques Q* v. ii. 1-2 *One*
line in *Q* 7 heauen?] heauen, *Q* 9 my Fairy,] My Fairy *Q*
11 see, more] see more *Q* 12-13 What... doore, *prose in Q*. 12 *Stage*
dir. precedes Iaques' speech in Q 13-14 Shut... king. *prose in Q*

〈Scæne 3.〉

Rach. What means my father?
I wonder what strange humor.

Ange. Come sweete soule,
Leaue wondring, start not, twas I laid this plot
To get thy father forth.

Rach. O *Angelo*.

5 *Ange.* O me no oo's, but heare, my Lord your loue,
Paulo Ferneze, is returnd from warre,
Lingers at *Pont Valerio*, and from thence
By post at midnight last, I was coniu'r'd
To man you thither, stand not on replies,
10 A horse is saddled for you, will you go,
And I am for you, if you will stay, why so.

Rach. O *Angelo*, each minute is a day
Till my *Ferneze* come; come, weele away [sir]. *<Exit.>*

Ange. Sweete soule I guesse thy meaning by thy lookes,
15 At *Pont Valerio* thou thy loue shalt see,
But not *Ferneze*. Steward fare you well.
You wait for Rachel to, when can you tell? *Exit.*

〈Scæne 4.〉

Enter Iaques.

Iaq. O in what golden circle haue I dans't?
Millaine these od'rous and enfloured fields
Are none of thine, no heres *Elizium*,
Heere blessed Ghosts do walke, this is the Court
5 And glorious palace where the God of gold
Shines like the sonne, of sparkling maiesty;
O <my> faire fethered, my red-brested birds,

v. iii. 1-4 *Prose in Q* 1 father?] father, Q 6 *Ferneze*,]
Ferneze Q 7 *Valerio* W: *Valeria* Q 12, 13 *Prose in Q*.
13 come; come] come, come Q sir om G *Exit. G* 15 *Pont*] *pont*
Q 16 *Ferneze*] *Ferneze*, Q 17 *Exit*] *Exeunt Q: Exit hastily G*
v. iv. 2 *Millaine*] *Millaine* Q 7 my W

Come flye with me, ile bring you to a quier,
 Whose consort being sweetned with your sound,
 The musique will be fuller, and each hower 10
 These eares shall banquet with your harmony, ô, ô, ô.
 <He counts ouer the gold, and goes slowly to the hiding-place
 of his treasure.>

<Scæne 5.>

Enter Christ<ophero>.

Chris. At the old priorie, behind Saint Foyes,
 That was the place of our appointment sure :
 I hope he will not make me loose my gold,
 And mock me to. Perhaps they are within : Ile knock.

Iaq. O God, the case is altered. 5

Christ. Rachel ? Angelo ? Signior Angelo ?

Iaq. Angels ? I where ? mine Angels ? wher's my gold ?
 Why Rachel ? O thou theeuish Canibal,
 Thou eat'st my flesh in stealing of my gold.

Chris. What gold ?

Iaq. What gold ? Rachel call help, come forth, 10
 Ile rip thine entrailes, but ile haue my gold :
 Rachel why comes thou not ? I am vndone,
 Ay me she speakes not, thou hast slaine my child. Exit.

Chris. What is the man possest trow ? this is strange,
 Rachel I see is gone with Angelo : 15
 Well, <well,> ile once againe vnto the priory,
 And see if I can meete them. Exit Christopher<o>.

Iaq. Tis too true, Enter Iaquies.
 Th'hast made away my child, thou hast my gold :
 O what Hienna cald me out of dores ?
 The thiefe is gone : my gold 's gone, Rachel's gone, 20
 Al's gone ! saue I that spend my cries in vaine,
 But ile hence too, and die or end this paine. Exit.

v. iv. 9 sound,] sound : Q v. v. 4 to. Perhaps] to, perhaps Q
 9 eatest] eat'st Q Exit.] Exit Q 16 Well ile Q : Well, I will W
 17 Stage dir. Christophero W 18 thou W : how Q 19 dores ?]
 dores, Q 20 Rachel's] Rachels Q 21 gone !] gone ? Q

〈Scæne 6.〉

*Enter Iuniper, Onion, 〈in rich Suits, Iuniper drunk,〉
Finio, Valentine.*

Iuni. Swounds, let me goe, hay catso, catch him alieu,
I call, I call, boy, I come, I come sweet heart :

Oni. Page hold my rapier, while I hold my freind here.

Valen. O heer 's a sweet metamorphosis, a cupple of
10 buzzards turn'd to a paire of peacocks.

Iuni. Signior *Onion*, lend me thy boy to vnhang my
rapier.

On. Signior *Iuniper* for once or so, but troth is, you must
inueigle, as I have done, my Lords page here, a poor follower
10 of mine.

Iuni. Hei ho, your page then sha'not be super intendent
vpon me ? he shall not be addicted ? he shall not be
incident ? he shall not be incident ? he shall not be incident,
shall he ? *He foynes.*

15 *Fin.* O sweet signior *Iuniper*.

Iuni. Sbloud stand away princocks ! do not aggrauate
my ioy.

Valen. Nay good Maister *Onion*.

Oni. Nay and he haue the heart to draw my bloud, let
20 him come.

Iuni. Ile slice you *Onion*, Ile slice you.

Oni. Ile cleave you *Iuniper*.

Valen. Why hold, hold, hough ? what do you meane ?

Iuni. Let him come *Ingle*, stand by boy, his allebaster
25 blad cannot feare me.

Fin. Why heare you sweet signior, let not there be any

v. vi. Scæne 6] SCENE II. The street before count Ferneze's House. G
Enter . . . Valentine.] Enter *Iuniper* and *Onion*, richly dressed and drunk,
followed by *Finio* and *Valentine*. G 1 Q begins a new line after
alieue 2 boy,] boy. Q 7 rapier corr. Q : rapi er (perhaps
rapier :) Q originally 9 here,] here Q 14 Stage dir. in Q at 15.
foynes.] foynes Q 16 Iuni.] Iuni Q princocks !] princocks ? Q
18 Maister] Maister. Q 21 you.] you ? Q

contention, betweene my Maister & you, about me ; if you want a page sir, I can helpe you to a proper stripling.

Iuni. Canst thou ? what parentage ? what ancestry ? what genealogy is he ?

30

Fin. A french boy sir.

Iuni. Has he his French linguist ? has he ?

Fin. I, sir.

Iuni. Then transport him : her's a crusado for thee.

Oni. You will not imbecell my seruant with your bencuo- lence, will you ? hold boy, there's a portmantu for thee.

Fin. Lord sir.

On. Do take it boy, its three pounds ten shill(ings,) a portmantu.

Fin. I thanke your Lordship.

Exit Finio. 40

Iuni. Sirrah *Ningle* : thou art a traoueller, and I honour thee. I prithee discourse ! cherish thy muse ! discourse !

Valen. Of what sir ?

Iuni. Of what thou wilt. Sbloud ! hang sorrow !

Oni. Prithy *Valentine* assoile-me one thing.

45

Valen. Tis pittie to soile you sir, your new apparell.

On. Masse thou saist true, a parel makes a man forget himself.

Tun. Begin, find your tongue *Ningle*.

Val. (Now will <I> gull these ganders rarely :) Gentle- men hauing in my peregrination through Mesopotamia.

Iun. Speake legibly, this gam 's gone, without the great mercy of God, heres a fine tragedy indeed. Thers a Keisars royall. By Gods bid, nor King nor Keisar shall ?

v. vi. 27 me :] me, Q 33 Ranged with 32 in Q 35 not] not, Q
beneuolence,] beneuolence Q 36 you ?] you, Q boy, there 's]
boy their 's Q 38 shill. Q 42 discourse !] discourse ? Q
muse !] muse ? Q discourse !] discourse ? Q 44 Sbloud !]
Sbloud ? Q sorrow !] sorrow ? Q 50 *Aside not marked in Q*
I W 50 Gentlemen begins a new line in Q 53 here's] Heres Q,
beginning a new line Keisars] keisar W 54 By Gods begins a
new line in Q

Scæne 7.

Enter Finio, Pacue, Balt<hasar,> Martino.

Balt. Where ? where ? *Finio*, where be they ?

Iun. Go to, ile be with you anon.

Oni. O her's the page signior *Iuniper*.

Iun. What sayth monsieur *Onion*, boy ?

5 *Fin.* What say you sir ?

Iuni. Tread out boy.

Fin. Take vp, you meane sir.

Iun. Tread out I say, so, I thanke you, is this the boy ?

Pac. We mounsieur.

10 *Iuni.* Who gaue you that name ?

Pac. Gaue me de name, vat name ?

Oni. He thought your name had been we, yong gentleman, you must do more then his legges can do for him, beare with him sir.

15 *Iuni.* Sirrah giue me instance of your cariage ; youle serue my turne, will you ?

Pac. What turne ? vpon the toe ?

Fin. O signior no.

Iuni. Page will you follow me, ile giue you good exhibition.

20 *Pac.* By gar, shal not alone follow you, but shal leade you to.

Oni. Plaguie boy, he sooths his humour ; these french villaines ha pockie wits.

Iuni. Here ! disarm me ! take my semitary.

25 *Valen.* O rare, this would be a rare man, and he had a little trauell. *Balthasar*, *Martino*, put off your shooes, and bid him coble them.

v. vii. Stage dir. *Balt.* Q 1 they ?] they : Q 3 *Iuniper.*
Iuniper : Q 4, 8 boy ?] boy. Q 5, 7 *Fin.*] *Fin.* : Q 5 sir ?]
 sir. Q 6 *Ranged with* 5 in Q 9 We] Aue Q : Oui G 10 *Ranged*
with 9 in Q name ?] name. Q 11 name ?] name : Q 12 been
 we,] been, we Q : been Oui G gentleman W : gentlemen Q 15
 cariage ;] cariage ? Q 17 *Ranged with* 16 in Q What turne ?]
 What ? turne Q toe ?] toe. Q 22 humour ;] humour ? Q 24
 Here !] Here ? Q me !] me ? Q 26 trauell.] trauell, Q

Iuni. Freinds, friends, but pardon me for fellows, no more in occupation, no more in corporation, tis so pardon me, the case is alterd, this is law, but ile stand to nothing. 30

Pac. Fat so me tinke.

Iuni. Well then God saue the dukes Maiesty, is this any harme now ? speake, is this any harme now ?

Oni. No, nor good neither, sbloud !

Iuni. Do you laugh at me ? do you laugh at me ? do 35 you laugh at me ?

Valen. I sir, we do.

Iunip. You do indeed ?

Valen. I indeed sir.

Iuni. Tis sufficient, Page carry my purse, dog me ! *Exit.* 40

Oni. Gentlemen leaue him not, you see in what case he is, he is not in aduersity, his purse is full of money, leaue him not !

Exeunt.

<Scæne 8.>

Enter Angelo with Rachel.

Ang. Nay gentle *Rachel* ?

Rach. Away ! forbear ! vngentle *Angelo*,
Touch not my body, with those impious hands,
That like hot Irons seare my trembling heart,
And make it hisse, at your disloyalty. 5

Was this your drift ? to vse *Fernezes* name ? *Enter Chamount*,
Was he your fittest stale, ô wild dishonor ! *Paulo Ferneze.*

(*Pau.* Stay noble sir.)

Ange. Sbloud how like a puppet do you talke now ?
Dishonor ? what dishonor ? come, come, foole, 10
Nay then I see y'are peeuish. S'heart dishonor ?
To haue you to a priest and marry you,
And put you in an honorable state ?

v. vii. 31 Fat] Fait G 33 speake . . . now ?] speake . . . now Q 34
No,] No Q sbloud !] Sbloud ? Q 37, 39 Ranged with 36 and 38 in Q
40 me !] me ? Q 43 not !] not ? Q v. viii. Scæne 8.] SCENE III.
The open Country. G 2 Away ! forbear !] Away ? forbear ? Q
6-7 Stage-dir. at 4-5 in Q 6 Q has the incorrect c.w. 'Ang' though
the next page opens with l. 7 7 wild] vile G : vild Chicago Acting
Edition 8 Ranged with 7 in Q : the aside is not marked 12 to
a priest] a topriest Q 13 state ?] state. Q

Rach. To marry me ? ô heauen, can it be,
 15 That men should liue with such vnfeeling soules,
 Without or touch of conscience or religion,
 Or that their warping appetites should spoile
 Those honor'd formes, that the true seale of friendship
 Had set vpon their faces ?

Ange. Do you heare ?
 20 What needs all this ? say, will you haue me, or no ?
Rach. I'll haue you gone, and leaue me, if you would.
Ange. Leaue you ? I was accurst to bring you hither,
 And make so faire an offer to a foole.

A pox vpon you, why should you be coy,
 25 What good thing haue you in you to be proud of ?
 Are y' any other then a beggars daughter ?
 Because you haue beauty ? O Gods light a blast.
 (*Pau. I Angelo.*)

Ange. You scornefull baggage,
 30 I lou'd thee not so much, but now I hate thee.
Rach. Vpon my knees, you heauenly powers, I thanke you,
 That thus haue tam'd his wild affections.

Ange. (This will not do, I must to her againe.)
Rachel, ô that thou sawst my heart, or didst behold
 35 The place from whence that scalding sigh euented.
Rachel, by Iesu I love thee as my soule,
Rachel, sweet *Rachel.*

Rach. What, againe returnd
 Vnto this violent passion ?

Ange. Do but heare me,
 By heauen I loue you *Rachel.*

Rach. Pray forbear,
 40 O that my Lord *Ferneze* were but here.

Ange. Sbloud and he were, what would he do ?

v. viii. 14 be,] be ? Q 16 of conscience or *J. P. Collier* : or
 conscience of Q 19 faces ?] faces. Q 19-20 Do . . . no ? *one line*
 in Q. 21 I'll] Il'e Q 27 beauty ?] beauty. Q 28, 33 *Asides*
 not marked in Q 29-30 *One line in Q* 33 againe.] againe, Q
 34 behold] behold, Q 36-40 *As prose in Q* 38 passion ?]
 passion. Q 40 O] ô Q 41 do ?] do. Q

Pau. This would he do base villaine :

<He flings Angelo off.>

Rach.

My deere Lord,

Pau. Thou monster, euen the soule of trechery !

O what dishonord title of reproch,

May my tongue spit in thy deserued face ?

45

Me thinkes my very presence should inuert

The steeled organs of those traytrous eyes,

To take into thy heart, and pierce it through :

Turn'st thou them on the ground ? wretch, dig a graue,

With their sharp points, to hide th<y> abhorred head !

50

Sweet loue, thy wrongs haue beene too violent

Since my departure from thee, I perceiue :

But now true comfort shall againe appeare,

And like an armed angell guard thee safe

From all th' assaults of couer'd villany.

55

Come Mounsieur, let vs go, & leaue this wretch

To his despaire.

Ange. My noble <Lord> *Ferneze.*

Pau. What, canst thou speake to me, and not thy tongue,

Forc't with the torment of thy guilty soule,

Breake that infected circle of thy mouth

60

Like the rude clapper of a crazed bell ?

I, <I,> that in thy bosome lodg'd my soule,

With all her traine of secrets, thinking them

To be as safe, and richly entertain'd

As in a Princes court, or tower of strength,

65

And thou to proue a traitor to my trust,

And basely to expose it, ô this world !

Ange. My honorable Lord.

Pau. The very owle,

Whom other birds do stare & wonder at,

Shall hoot at thee, and snakes in euery bush

70

v. viii. 42 Stage dir. *Flings him off.* G 46 inuert] inuert, Q 50

thy] th' Q head !] head ; Q 55 couer'd] couered Q 56-7

Come . . . despaire. one line in Q 56 let vs] let us G : let's Q 57

Lord G 58 What,] What Q 59 soule,] soule Q 61 bell ?] bell. Q

62 I, I G 64 entertain'd] entertained, Q 68-9 The very . .

wonder at, one line in Q

Shall deafe thine eares with their—

Cha.

Nay good my Lord,

Giue end vnto your passions.

Ange.

You shall see,

I will redeeme your lost opinion.

Rach. My Lord beleeeue him.

Cha.

Come, be satisfied,

75 Sweet Lord you know our haste, let vs to horse,

The time for my engag'd retourne is past ;

Be friends againe, take him along with you.

Pau. Come signior *Angelo*, hereafter proue more true.

Exeunt.

〈Scæne 9.〉

Enter Count Ferneze, Maximillian, Francesco.

Count. Tut *Maximillian*, for your honor'd selfe,

I am perswaded, but no words shall turne

The edge of purposd vengeance on that wretch,

Come, bring him forth to execution.

Enter Camillo bound, with Seruants.

5 Ile hang him for my sonne, he shall not scape,

Had he an hundred liues : Tell me vile slaue,

Think'st thou I loue my sonne ? is he my flesh ?

Is he my bloud, my life ? and shall all these

Be torturd for thy sake, and not reueng'd ?

10 Trusse vp the villaine.

Max. My Lord, there is no law to confirme this action.

Tis dishonorable.

Count. Dishonorable ? *Maximillian* ?

It is dishonorable in *Chamout*,

15 The day of his prefixt retourne is past,

v. viii. 71-3 Nay . . . opinion as prose in Q 74-6 Verse wrongly divided in Q at haste and past 76 engag'd] engaged Q 78 signior om. G v. ix Scæne 9.] SCENE IV. A room in count Ferneze's House. G 4 Enter. c.w. in Q. Stage dir. with Seruants.] with seruants. Q 7 Think'st W : Thinkst Q 8-10 Prose in Q 12-13 Tis . . . Maximillian ? one line in Q. 13-16 The Count's speech as prose in Q, but My Lord, my Lord ranged with the final words

And he shall pay for it.

Cam. My Lord, my Lord,
Vse your extreamest vengeance, ile be glad
To suffer ten times more, for such a friend.

Count. O resolute and peremptory wretch !

Fran. My honor'd Lord, let vs intreat a word. 20

Count. Ile heare no more, I say he shall not liue,
My selfe will do it. Stay, what forme is this
Stands betwixt him and me, and holds my hand ?
What miracle is this ? tis my owne fancy,
Carues this impression in me, my soft nature, 25
That euer hath retaind such foolish pittie,
Of the most abiect creatures misery,
That it abhorres it. What a child am I
To haue a child ? Ay me, my son, my son.

<Scæne 10.>

Enter Christophero.

Chris. O my deere loue, what is become of thee ?
What vniust absence layest thou on my brest,
Like waights of lead, when swords are at my backe,
That run me th<ough with thy vnkind flight ?
My gentle disposition waxeth wild, 5
I shall run frantike, ô my loue, my loue.

<Scæne 11.>

Enter Iaques.

Iaq. My gold, my gold, my life, my soule, my heauen,
What is become of thee ? see, ile impart
My miserable losse to my good Lord,
Let me haue search my Lord, my gold is gone.

Count. My sonne, *Christophero*, thinkst <thou> it possible,

v. ix. 16 for it G: fort Q 20 honor'd] honored Q word] wor d
Q 23 hand ?] hand. Q 28 it. What] it, what Q v. x. 4
thorough W flight ?] flight, Q v. xi. 5 thou W

Shall deafe thine eares with their—

Cha.

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Giue end vnto your passions.

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That it abhorres it. What a child am I
To haue a child ? Ay me, my son, my son.

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Like waights of lead, when swords are at my backe,
That run me th<ough>rough with thy vnkind flight ?
My gentle disposition waxeth wild, 5
I shall run frantike, ô my loue, my loue.

〈Scæne 11.〉

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My miserable losse to my good Lord,
Let me haue search my Lord, my gold is gone.

Count. My sonne, *Christophero*, thinkst <thou> it possible,

v. ix. 16 for it G: fort Q 20 honor'd] honored Q word] wor d
Q 23 hand ?] hand. Q 28 it. What] it, what Q v. x. 4
thorough W flight ?] flight, Q v. xi. 5 thou W

I euer shall behold his face againe ?

Chris. O father wher's my loue, were you so carelesse
To let an vnthrif steale away your child ?

Iaq. I know your Lordship may find out my gold,
10 For Gods sake pittie me, iustice, sweet Lord.

Count. Now they haue yong *Chamount*, *Christophoro*,
Surely they neuer will restore my sonne ?

Chris. Who would haue thought you could haue beene
so carelesse
To loose your onely daughter ?

Iaq. Who would thinke,
15 That looking to my gold with such hares eyes,
That euer open, I euen when th<e>y sleepe,
I thus should loose my gold ? My noble Lord,
What saies your Lordship ?

Count. O my sonne, my sonne.

Chris. My dearest *Rachel*.

Iaq. My most hony gold.

20 *Count.* Heare me *Christophoro*.

Chris. Nay heare me *Iaques*.

Iaq. Heare me most honor'd Lord.

Max. What rule is here ?

Count. O God that we should let *Chamount* escape.

Chris. I and that *Rachel*, such a vertuous mayd,
Should be thus stolne away.

Iaq. And that my gold,
25 Being so hid in earth, should bee found out.

Max. O confusion of languages, & yet no tower of *Babel* !
Enter Aurelia, Phœnixella.

Fran. Ladies, beshrew me, if you come not fit
To make a iangling consort, will you laugh
To see three constant passions ?

v. xi. 6 againe ?] againe. Q 8 child ?] child. Q 11 *Chamount*,
Christophoro,] *Chamount* ? *Christophoro* ? Q 12 sonne ?] sonne. Q
13-14 *Christophoro's* speech as prose in Q 14 daughter ?] daughter. Q
16 they W 17-18 I thus . . . Lordship as prose in Q 17 gold ?
My] gold, my Q 19 *Rachel*.] *Rachel* ? Q 23-5, 27-9, 37-8 Prose
in Q 26 *Stage dir. after 22 in Q* 29 passions ?] passions. Q

Max. Stand by, I will vrge them : sweet *Count*, will you 30
be comforted ?

Count. It cannot be

But he is handled the most cruelly,
That euer any noble prisoner was.

Max. Steward, go cheere my Lord.

Chris. Well, if *Rachel* tooke her flight willingly ? 35

Max. Sirrah, speake you touching your daughters flight.

Iaq. O that I could so soone forget to know
The thiefe againe, that had my gold, my gold.

Max. Is not this pure ?

Count. O thou base wretch, ile drag thee through the 40
streets,

And as a monster, make thee wondred at,
How now ? *Enter Balthasar, and whispers with him.*

Phæn. Sweet Gentleman, how too vnworthily
Art thou thus tortured ? braue *Maximillian*,
Pitty the poore youth, and appease my father. 45

Count. How, my sonne returnd ? O *Maximillian*,
Francisco, daughters ? bid him enter here.
Dost thou not mocke me ?

<Scæne 12.>

Enter Chamount, <Paulo> Ferneze, Rachel, Angelo.

<*Count*>. O my deere *Paulo* welcome.

Max. My Lord *Chamount* ?

Cha. My *Gasper*.

Chris. *Rachel*.

Iaq. My gold *Rachel* ? my gold ?

Count. Some body bid the beggar cease his noise.

Chris. O signior *Angelo*, would you deceiue
Your honest friend, that simply trusted you ? 5

v. xi. 30 them :] them, Q comforted ?] comforted. Q 31-2 One
line in Q 34 Lord] Lord, Q 36 flight.] flight ? Q 39 Ranged
with 38 in Q pure ?] pure : Q 42 Ranged with 41 in Q How now ?
how now. Q Stage dir. after 40 in Q 43 Gentleman,] Gentleman ? Q
44 tortured ?] tortured, Q 45 father.] father, Q 48 With xii. 1 in
Q v. xii. 1-2 Divided in Q after welcome, *Gasper*, gold

Well *Rachel* : I am glad tho'art here againe.

Ang. I faith she is not for you steward.

Iaq. I <do> beseech you maddam vrge your father.

Phæ. I will anon ; good *Iaques* be content.

10 *Aur.* Now God a mercy, Fortune, and sweet Venus,
Let *Cupid* do his part, and all is well.

Phæ. Me thinks my heart's in heauen with this comfort.

Cha. Is this the true *Italian* courtesie,
Ferneze were you torturd thus in France ?

15 By my soules safety.

Count. My most noble Lord ?

I do beseech your Lordship.

<He kneels, Chamont raises him.>

Cham. Honor'd *Count*,

Wrong not your age with flexure of a knee,

I do impute it to those cares and griefes,

That did torment you in your absent sonne.

20 *Count.* O worthy gentlemen, I am ashamd

That my extreame affection to my sonne,

Should giue my honour so vncur'd a maime,

But my first sonne, being in *Vicenza* lost.

Cha. How in *Vicenza* ? lost you a sonne there ?
About what time my Lord ?

25 *Count.* O the same night,
Wherein your noble father tooke the towne.

Cha. How long's that since my Lord ? can you remember ?

Count. Tis now well nie vpon the twentieth yeare.

Cha. And how old was he then ?

Count. I cannot tel,

30 Betweene the yeares of three and foure, I take it.

Cha. Had he no speciall note in his attire,
Or otherwise, that you can call to mind ?

v. xii. 9 anon ;] anon ? Q 10 mercy, Fortune,] mercy fortune Q
13 courtesie,] courtesie. Q 14-15 *Ferneze* ... safety one line in Q 15
By] by Q 15-16 My ... Lordship one line in Q 15 Stage dir. *Kneels*. G
16-17 Honor'd ... knee one line in Q 16 Honor'd] Honored Q Stage
dir. *Raises him*. G 22 maime] maim W: maine Q 25-6 O ... town
as prose in Q 25 O] O' Chicago Acting Edition 27 remember ?] re-
member. Q 29-30 I cannot ... it as prose in Q 32 mind ?] mind. Q

Count. I cannot well remember his attire,
But I haue often heard his mother say :
He had about his necke a tablet, 35
Giuen to him by the Emperour *Sigismund*,
His Godfather, with this inscription,
Vnder the figure of a siluer Globe :
In minimo, mundus.

Cha. How did you call
Your sonne my Lord ?

Count. *Camillo* Lord *Chamount.* 40

Cha. Then <now> no more my *Gasper*, but *Camillo*,
Take notice of your father : gentlemen,
Stand not amazd ; here is a tablet,
With that inscription, found about his necke
That night, and in *Vicenza* by my father, 45
(Who being ignorant, what name he had,
Christned him *Gasper*) nor did I reueale
This secret till this hower to any man.

Count. O happy reuelation ! ô blest hower !
O my *Camillo* !

Phæ. O strange my brother !

Fran. *Maximilian* ! 50

Behold how the aboundance of his ioy
Drownds him in teares of gladnesse.

Count. O my boy !
Forgiue thy fathers late austerity.

Max. My Lord, I deliuered as much before, but your
honour would not be perswaded. I will hereafter giue more 55
obseruance to my visions, I drempt of this.

v. xii. 36 *Sigismund*,] *Sigismund*. Q 38-9 Vnder . . . *mundus* one
line in Q 39 In W : En Q 39-40 How . . . Lord one line in Q
40 *Count*.] *Count* Q 41 *Gasper*,] *Gasper* ? Q 42 father :
gentlemen,] father, gentlemen : Q 43 amazd ;] amazd ? Q 44
inscription,] inscription ? Q 46 had,] had) Q 47 *Gasper*)]
Gasper, Q reueale] reueale, Q 49-50 O . . . *Camillo* one line in Q
49 reuelation !] reuelation ? Q hower !] hower ? Q 50 O my] ô my Q
brother !] brother. Q *Maximilian* !] *Maximilian* ? Q 50-1
Maximilian . . . ioy one line in Q 52-3 O . . . austerity one line in Q
boy !] boy ? Q 53 austerity.] austerity : Q 54 Lord,] Lord ? Q
55 perswaded.] perswaded, Q 56 visions,] visions ? Q

Iaq. I can be still no longer, my good Lord,
Do a poore man some grace mongst all your ioyes.

Count. Why whats the matter *Iaques* ?

Iaq. I am robd, I am robd,

60 I am vndone my Lord, robd and vndone :

A heape of thirty thousand golden crownes,

Stolne from me in one minute, and I feare :

By her confedracy, that cals me father,

But she is none of mine : therefore sweet Lord,

65 Let her be tortur'd to confesse the truth.

Max. More wonders yet.

Count. How *Iaques*, is not *Rachel* then thy daughter ?

Iaq. No, I disclaime in her, I spit at her,

She is a harlot, and her customers,

70 Your sonne, this gallant, and your steward here,

Haue all been partners with her in my spoile ;

No lesse then thirty thousand.

Count. *Iaques, Iaques,*

This is impossible, how shouldst thou come

To the possession of so huge a heape :

75 Being always a knowen begger ?

Iaq. Out alas,

I haue betraid my selfe with my owne tongue,

The case is altered.

Count. <Some> one stay him there.

Max. What, meanes he to depart ? *Count Ferneze*, vpon
my soule [this begger,] this begger is a counterfai : vrge
80 him. Didst thou loose gold ?

Iaq. O no I lost no gold.

Max. Said I not true ?

v. xii. 59 *Iaques* ?] *Iaques.* Q 59-60 I . . . and vndone one line in Q
64 she is G : she's Q mine :] mine, Q Lord,] Lord : Q 65 tortur'd]
tortured Q 67 *Iaques.*] *Iaques* Q daughter ?] daughter. Q 70 sonne,]
sonne Q 71-2 Haue . . . thousand prose in Q 71 spoile ;]
spoile ? Q 72-4 *Iaques* . . . heape as prose in Q 73 impossible]
impossible Q come] come ? Q 75 begger ?] begger. Q 75-6
Out . . . tongue one line in Q 77 Some W 78 What,] What Q
depart ?] depart, Q 80 him. Didst] him ? didst Q 81 Ranged
with 80 in Q 82 true ?] true. Q

Count. How? didst thou first loose thirty thousand crowns,

And now no gold? was *Rachel* first thy child,
And is shee now no daughter? sirra *Iaques*, 85
You know how farre our *Millaine* lawes extend,
For punishment of liars.

Iaq. I my Lord!
(What shall I doe? I haue no starting hols!)
Mounsieur *Chamount* stand you my honor'd Lord.

Cha. For what old man?

Iaq. Ill gotten goods ne'er thriue, 90
I plaid the thiefe, and now am robd my selfe:
I am not as I seeme, *Iaques de prie*,
Nor was I borne a begger as I am:
But sometime steward to your noble father.

Cha. What *Melun*, that robd my fathers treasure, stole 95
my sister?

Iaq. I, I, that treasure is lost, but *Isabell*
Your beautious sister here suruiues in *Rachel*:
And therefore on my knes;

Max. Stay *Iaques* stay! the case still alters? 100

Count. Faire *Rachel* sister to the Lord *Chamount*?

Ang. Steward your cake is dow, as well as mine.

Pau. I see that honours flames cannot be hid,
No more then lightening in the blackest cloud.

Max. Then sirra tis true, you haue lost this gold? 105

Iaq. I worthy signior, thirty thousand crownes.

Count. Masse who was it told me, that a couple of my
men, were become gallants of late?

Fran. Marry twas I my Lord, my man told me.

v. xii. 84 child,] child : Q 85 daughter?] daughter, Q 86-7
You . . . liars as *prose* in Q 87 liars] liars, Q 87-8 I . . . hols! one
line in Q : aside not marked 87 *Iaq.*] *Iaq.*: Q Lord!] Lord? Q
89 honor'd] honored Q 90 ne'er W : neuer Q 95 *Melun.*] *Melun* Q
97-9 *Prose* in Q 97 treasure is] treasure's W 98 suruiues] seruiues
Q 99 knes : Q knes? Q 100 stay] stay? Q 101 *Chamount* ?]
Chamount. Q 105 true,] true? Q gold?] gold, Q 108 men c.w.
in Q late?] late. Q 109 Lord,] Lord? Q me] me? C

〈Scæne 13.〉

*Enter Onion and Iuniper.**Max.* How now, what pagent is this ?*Iuni.* Come signior *Onion*, lets not be ashamd to appeare. Keepe state ! looke not ambiguous now !*Oni.* Not I while I am in this sute.5 *Iuni.* Lordings, equiualence to you all.*Oni.* We thought good, to be so good, as see you gentlemen.*Max.* What ? mounsieur *Onion* ?*Oni.* How dost thou good captaine ?10 *Count.* What, are my hinds turnd gentlemen ?*Oni.* Hinds sir ? Sbloud and that word will beare action, it shall cost vs a thousand pound a peece, but wee be reuenged.*Iuni.* Wilt thou sell thy Lordship *Count* ?15 *Count.* What ? peasants purchase Lordships ?*Iuni.* Is that any Nouels sir ?*Max.* O transmutation of elements, it is certified you had pages.20 *Iuni.* I sir, but it is knowen they proued ridiculus, they did pilfer, they did purloine, they did procrastinate our purses, for the which wasting of our stocke, we haue put them to the stocks.*Count.* And thither shall you two 〈go〉 presently, These be the villaines, that stole *Iaques* gold,

25 Away with them, and set them with their men.

Max. *Onion* you will now bee peeld.*Fran.* The case is altered now.*Oni.* Good my Lord, good my Lord :

v. xiii. 1 now,] now Q this ?] this, Q 3 appeare.] appeare, Q
 Keepe state begins a new line in Q now !] now ? Q 6 gentle-
 men.] gentlemen Q 9 captaine ?] captaine. Q 10 gentlemen ?]
 gentlemen. Q 16 sir ?] sir. Q 18 pages.] pages: Q 24 *Iaques*
 gold] *Iaques*gold Q 27 *Fran.*] *Fran.*: Q now.] now Q

Iuni. Away scoundrell ! dost thou feare a little elocution ? shall we be confiscate now ? shal we droope now ? 30 shall we be now in helogabolus ?

Oni. Peace, peace, leaue thy gabling !

Count. Away, away with them ; whats this they prate ?

Exeunt <Seruants> with Iuniper and Onion.

Keepe the knaues sure, strickt inquisition

Shall presently be made for *Iaques* gold, 35

To be disposd at pleasure of *Chamount*.

Cha. She is your owne Lord *Paulo*, if your father Giue his consent.

Ang. How now *Christofero* ? The case is alterd.

Chris. With you, as well as me, I am content sir. 40

Count. With all my heart ! and in exchange of her, (If with your faire acceptance it may stand)

I tender my *Aurelia* to your loue.

Cha. I take her from your Lordship, with all thanks, And blesse the hower wherein I was made prisoner : 45

For the fruition of this present fortune,

So full of happy and vnlookt for ioyes.

Melun, I pardon thee, and for the treasure,

Recouer it, and hold it as thine owne :

It is enough for me to see my sister 50

Liue in the circle of *Fernezes* armes,

My friend, the sonne of such a noble father,

And my vnworthy selfe rapt aboue all,

By being the Lord to so diuine a dame.

Max. Well, I will now sweare the case is alterd. Lady 55 fare you well, I will subdue my affections. Maddam (as for you) you are a profest virgin, and I will be silent. My honorable Lord *Ferneze*, it shall become you at this time not be frugall, but bounteous, and open handed, your

v. xiii. 29 scoundrell !] scoundrell ? Q 30-1 Shall we be confiscate
and Shall we be now begin new lines in Q 31 helogabolus ?] heloga-
bolus : Q 32 gabling !] gabling ? Q 33 prate ?] prate, Q Stage dir.
Servants G 36 Chamount] Chamouut Q 41 heart !] heart ? Q
50 sister] sister : Q 56 affections.] affections, Q 57 silent.
My] silent, my Q

60 fortune hath been so to you. Lord *Chamount*, you are now
 no stranger, you must be welcome, you haue a faire, amiable
 and splendi<dio>us Lady: but signior *Paulo*, signior
Camillo, I know you valiant; be louing. Lady I must be
 better knowne to you. Signiors for you, I passe you not:
 65 though I let you passe; for in truth I passe not of you.
 Louers to your nuptials, Lordings to your dances. March
 faire al, for a faire March, is worth a kings ransome.

Exeunt.

The end.

v. xiii. 60 to you. Lord *Chamount*,] to you Lord *Chamount*. Q You
 are begins a new paragraph in Q 61 faire,] faire Q 62 splendidious
 H. C. Hart 63 valiant;] valiant? Q louing.] louing: Q 64
 you. Signiors] you, signiors Q 65 you. Louers] you, louers Q 66
 dances.] dances, Q 68 *Exeunt*.] *Exeunt* Q

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR

The Original Version of 1598,
from the Quarto of 1601

THE TEXT

THIS play is extant in two forms—the original version issued in Quarto in 1601, and the revised version of the 1616 Folio. Two entries relating to the Quarto are found in the Stationers' Register in 1600. On August 4, 'Euery man in his humour / a booke' is entered along with *As You Like It*, *King Henry the Fifth*, and *Much Ado about Nothing* as one of 'My lord chamberlens mens plaies', the publication of which was 'to be staied'. The company was responsible for this entry, probably, as Mr. A. W. Pollard suggests,¹ in order to secure the copyright and checkmate a possible pirate. Ten days later it was entered for Cuthbert Burby and Walter Burre.

14. Augusti.

Master Burby. Entred for yeir copie vnder the handes of
Walter Burre. master PASVILL (= Pasfield) and ye Wardens.
a booke called *Euery man in his humour*. vjd
(Arber's *Transcript*, III. 169)

The play appeared next year with Burre's imprint.

Collation: A², B-L⁴, M², with the title on A, 'The number and names of *the Actors*' on A2, and the text beginning on B.

The copies in the British Museum, the Bodleian, and the Dyce Library have been collated in preparing the present text. Three printers' variants have been noted:

III. iii. 56	abruptly	B.M. C. 34. c. 59, Bodl. Malone 229, 213, Dyce copies.
	abruptly ?	B.M. 162. c. 70
IV. iii. 109	the.	B.M. C. 34. c. 59.
	thee.	other copies.
V. iii. 12	messago	B.M. copies
	message	Bodleian & Dyce copies.

Purely typographical errors, such as turned letters and the use of a wrong fount, have been silently corrected. A few textual corrections have been introduced from the Folio version (marked 'F' in the critical notes).

¹ See *Shakespeare's Fight with the Pirates*, pp. 45-6.

There have been three reprints of the Quarto. The first, which is not very accurate, was issued by Dr. Carl Grabau in the *Shakespeare-Fahrbuch*, 1902, vol. xxxviii, and was made from the two Museum copies. Dr. W. W. Greg edited a sound text in Bang's *Materialien zur Kunde des älteren englischen Dramas*, 1905, vol. x, from the Bodleian copy, checked with one copy in the British Museum. Dr. H. Holland Carter edited the Quarto and Folio texts in parallel columns for the Yale Studies in English, 1921, no. lii. His text of the Quarto was taken from a copy belonging to Mr. William Augustus White, and checked with a second copy in the same collection. He records three variants which are not found in the five copies collated for the present edition: 'stockada' for 'stockado' in i. iii. 219; 'Phœbus' in roman, instead of italic, *ibid.* 229; and 'wound' not followed by a comma in iii. ii. 79. In this last example Dr. Carter notes that the paper of one copy is worn; by a curious coincidence this defect is found also in one of the Dyce copies.

EVERY MAN IN his Humor.

As it hath beene sundry times
publickly acted by the right
Honorable the Lord Cham-
berlaine his servants.

Written by BEN. JOHNSON.

Quod non dant procures, dabit Histrio.

Haud tamen invidias vati, quem pulpita pascunt.

Imprinted at London for *Walter Burre*, and are to
be sold at his shoppe in *Paules Church-yard*.

1601.



☞ The number and names of
the Actors.

Lorenzo senior.

Giulliano.

Prospero.

Lorenzo iunior.

Thorello.

Biancha.

Stephano.

Hesperida.

Doctor Clement.

Peto.

Bobadilla.

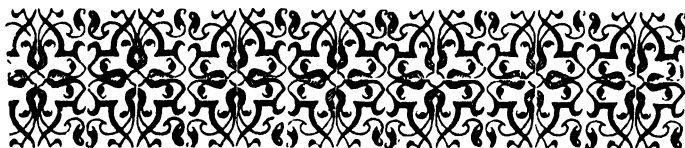
Matheo.

Musco.

Pizo.

Cob.

Tib.



EVERY MAN

in his Humor.

ACTVS PRIMVS, SCENA PRIMA.

Enter Lorenzo di Pazzi Senior, Musco.

NOW trust me, here's a goodly day toward. *Musco*,
 Call vp my sonne *Lorenzo* : bid him rise :
 Tell him, I haue some businesse to imploy him in.

Mus. I will, sir, presently.

Lore.se. But heare you, sirrah ; 5
 If he be at study, disturbe him not.

Mus. Very good, sir. *Exit Musco.*

Lore.se. How happy would I estimate my selfe,
 Could I (by any meane) retyre my sonne,
 From one vayne course of study he affects ? 10
 He is a scholler (if a man may trust
 The lib'rall voyce of double-toung'd report)
 Of deare account, in all our *Academies*.
 Yet this position must not breede in me
 A fast opinion, that he cannot erre. 15
 My selfe was once a *student*, and indeede
 Fed with the selfe-same humor he is now,
 Dreaming on nought but idle *Poetrie* :
 But since, Experience hath awakt mysprit's, *Enter Stephano*.
 And reason taught them, how to comprehend 20
 The soueraigne vse of study. What, cousin *Stephano* ?
 What newes with you, that you are here so earely ?

Steph. Nothing: but eene come to see how you doe, vncl.

Lore.se. That's kindly done, you are welcome, cousin.

25 *Steph.* I, I know that sir, I would not haue come else :
how doeth my cousin, vncle ?

Lore.se. Oh well, well, goe in and see ; I doubt hee's
scarce stirring yet.

Steph. Vncle, afore I goe in, can you tell me, and he haue
30 e're a booke of the sciences of hawking and hunting ? I
would fayne borrow it.

Lor. Why I hope you will not a hawking now, will you ?

Step. No wusse ; but ile practise against next yeare :
I haue bought me a hawke, and bels and all ; I lacke no-
35 thing but a booke to keepe it by.

Lor. Oh most ridiculous.

Step. Nay looke you now, you are angrie vncle, why you
know, and a man haue not skill in hawking and hunting now
a daies, ile not giue a rush for him ; hee is for no gentlemans
40 company, and (by Gods will) I scorne it I, so I doe, to bee a
consort for euerie *hum-drum* ; hang them *scroiles*, ther's
nothing in them in the world, what doe you talke on it ?
a gentleman must shew himselfe like a gentleman, vncle
I pray you be not angrie, I know what I haue to do I trow,
45 I am no nouice.

Lor. Go to, you are a prodigal, and selfe-wild foole,
Nay neuer looke at me, it's I that speake,
Take't as you will, ile not flatter you.

What ? haue you not meanes inow to wast
50 That which your friends haue left you, but you must
Go cast away your money on a *Buzzard*,
And know not how to keepe it when you haue done ?
Oh it's braue, this will make you a gentleman,
Well Cosen well, I see you are e'ene past hope
55 Of all reclaime ; I so, now you are told on it,
You looke another way.

Step. What would you haue me do trow ?

Lor. What would I haue you do ? mary
Learne to be wise, and practise how to thriue,
60 That I would haue you do, and not to spend

Your crownes on euerie one that humors you :
I would not haue you to intrude your selfe
In euerie gentlemans societie,
Till their affections or your owne desert,
Do worthily inuite you to the place. 65
For he thats so respectlesse in his course,
Oft sels his reputation vile and cheape.
Let not your cariage, and behaiour taste
Of affectation, lest while you pretend
To make a blaze of gentrie to the world 70
A little puffe of scorne extinguish it,
And you be left like an vnsauorie snuffe,
Whose propertie is onely to offend.
Cosen, lay by such superficiall formes,
And entertaine a perfect reall substance, 75
Stand not so much on your gentility,

Enter a seruingman.

But moderate your expences (now at first)
As you may keepe the same proportion still.
Beare a low saile : soft who's this comes here.

Ser. Gentlemen, God saue you. 80

Step. Welcome good friend, we doe not stand much vpon
our gentilitie ; yet I can assure you mine vncle is a man of a
thousand pounce land a yeare ; hee hath but one sonne in
the world ; I am his next heire, as simple as I stand here, if
my cosen die : I haue a faire liuing of mine owne too beside. 85

Ser. In good time sir.

Step. In good time sir ? you do not flout, do you ?

Ser. Not I sir.

Step. And you should, here be them can perceiue it, and 90
that quickly too : Go too, and they can giue it againe
soundly, and need be.

Ser. Why sir let this satisfie you. Good faith I had no
such intent.

Step. By God, and I thought you had sir, I would talke 95
with you.

Ser. So you may sir, and at your pleasure.

Step. And so I would sir, and you were out of mine vnclcs ground, I can tell you.

100 *Lor.* Why how now cosen, will this nere be left ?

Step. Horson base fellow, by Gods lid, and't were not for shame, I would.

Lor.se. What would you do ? you peremptoric Asse, And yowle not be quiet, get you hence.

105 You see, the gentleman contaynes himselfe

In modest limits, giuing no reply

To your vnseason'd rude comparatiues ;

Yet yowle demeane your selfe, without respect

Eythcr of duty, or humanity.

110 Goe get you in : fore God I am asham'd *Exit Steph.*

Thou hast a kinsmans interest in me.

Ser. I pray you, sir, is this *Pazzi* house ?

Lor.se. Yes mary is it, sir.

Ser. I should enquire for a gentleman here, one *Signior Lorenzo di Pazzi* ; doe you know any such, sir, I pray you ?

Lore.se. Yes, sir : or else I should forget my selfe.

Ser. I crye you mercy, sir, I was requested by a gentleman of Florence (hauing some occasion to ride this way) to
120 deliuer you this letter.

Lor.se. To me, sir ? What doe you meane ? I pray you remember your curt'sy.

To his deare and most elected friend, Signior Lorenzo di Pazzi.

What might the gentlemans name be, sir, that sent it ? Nay,
125 pray you be couer'd.

Ser. Signior *Prospero*.

Lore.se. Signior *Prospero* ? A young gentleman of the family of *Strozzi*, is he not ?

Ser. I, sir, the same : Signior *Thorello*, the rich Florentine
130 merchant, married his sister.

Lore.se. You say very true. *Musco.* *Enter Musco.*

Mus. Sir.

Lore.se. Make this Gentleman drinke, here.

I pray you goe in, sir, and't please you. *Exeunt.*

Now (without doubt) this letter's to my sonne. 135

Well : all is one : Ile be so bold as reade it,

Be it but for the *styles* sake, and the *phrase* ;

Both which (I doe presume) are excellent,

And greatly varied from the vulgar forme,

If *Prospero's* inuention gaue them life. 140

How now ? what stuffe is here ?

Sirha Lorenzo, I muse we cannot see thee at Florence : S'blood, I doubt, Apollo hath got thee to be his Ingle, that thou comest not abroad, to visit thine old friends : well, take heede of him ; hee may doe somewhat for his houshold seruants, or 145 so ; But for his Retayners, I am sure, I haue knowne some of them, that haue followed him, three, foure, fiew yeere together, scorning the world with their bare heeles, & at length bene glad for a shift, (though no cleane shift) to lye a whole winter, in halfe a sheete, cursing Charles wayne, and the rest of the 150 starres intolerably. But (quis contra diuos ?) well ; Sirha, sweete villayne, come and see me ; but spend one minute in my company, and 'tis inough : I thinke I haue a world of good Iests for thee : oh sirha, I can shew thee two of the most perfect, rare, & absolute true Gulls, that euer thou saw'st, if thou wilt 155 come. S'blood, inuent some famous memorable lye, or other, to flap thy father in the mouth withall : thou hast bene father of a thousand, in thy dayes, thou could'st be no Poet else : any sciruy roguish excuse will serue ; say thou com'st but to fetch wooll for thine Inke-horne. And then too, thy Father will say 160 thy wits are a wooll-gathering. But it's no matter ; the worse, the better. Any thing is good inough for the old man. Sirha, how if thy Father should see this now ? what would he thinke of me ? Well, (how euer I write to thee) I reuerence him in my soule, for the generall good all Florence deliuers of him. 165 Lorenzo, I coniure thee (by what, let me see) by the depth of our loue, by all the strange sights we haue seene in our dayes, (I or nights eyther) to come to me to Florence this day. Go to, you shall come, and let your Muses goe spinne for once. If thou wilt not, s'hart, what's your gods name ? Apollo ? I ; Apollo. 170

If this melancholy rogue (Lorenzo here) doe not come, graunt, that he doe turne Foole presently, and neuer hereafter, be able to make a good Iest, or a blanke verse, but liue in more penurie of wit and Inuention, then eyther the Hall-Beadle, or Poet
 175 *Nuntius.*

- Well, it is the strangest letter that euer I read.
 Is this the man, my sonne (so oft) hath prays'd
 To be the happiest, and most pretious wit
 That euer was familiar with Art ?
- 180 Now (by our Ladies blessed sonne) I sweare,
 I rather thinke him most infortunate,
 In the possession of such holy giftes,
 Being the master of so loose a spirit.
 Why what vnhallo'd ruffian would haue writ,
 185 With so prophane a pen, vnto his friend ?
 The modest paper eene lookes pale for grieve
 To feele her virgin-cheeke defilde and staind
 With such a blacke and criminall *inscription*.
 Well, I had thought my son could not haue straid,
 190 So farre from iudgement, as to mart himselfe
 Thus cheapely, (in the open trade of scorne)
 To gecring *follie*, and fantastique *humour*.
 But now I see *opinion* is a foole,
 And hath abusde my sences. *Musco.* *Enter Musco.*
- 195 *Mus.* Sir.
Lor.se. What is the fellow gone that brought this letter ?
Mus. Yes sir, a prettie while since.
Lor.se. And wher's *Lorenzo* ?
Mus. In his chamber sir.
- 200 *Lor.se.* He spake not with the fellow, did he ?
Mus. No sir, he saw him not.
Lor.se. Then *Musco* take this letter, and deliuer it
 Vnto *Lorenzo* : but sirra, (on your life)
 Take you no knowledge I haue open'd it.
- 205 *Mus.* O Lord sir, that were a iest indeed. *Exit Mus.*
Lor.se. I am resolu'd I will not crosse his iourney.

Nor will I practise any violent meane,
 To stay the hot and lustie course of youth.
 For youth restrained straight growes impatient,
 And (in condition) like an eager dogge, 210
 Who (ne're so little from his game withheld)
 Turnes head and leapes vp at his masters throat.
 Therefore ile studie (by some milder drift)
 To call my sonne vnto a happier shrift. *Exit.*

SCENA SECVNDA.

Enter Lorenzo iunior, with Musco.

Mus. Yes sir, (on my word) he opend it, & read the contents.

Lor.iu. It scarce contents me that he did so. But *Musco* didst thou obserue his countenance in the reading of it, whether hee were angrie or please? 5

Mus. Why sir I saw him not reade it.

Lo.iu. No? how knowest thou then that he opend it?

Mus. Marry sir because he charg'd mee (on my life) to tell no body that he opend it, which (vnlesse he had done) he wold neuer feare to haue it reueald. 10

Lo.iu. Thats true : well *Musco* hie thee in againe,
 Least thy protracted absence do lend light,
Enter Stephan<o>.

To darke suspition : *Musco* be assurde
 Ile not forget this thy respectiue loue.

Step. Oh *Musco*, didst thou not see a fellow here in a 15
 what-sha-callum doublet ; he brought mine vncke a letter
 euen now ?

Mus. Yes sir, what of him?

Step. Where is he, canst thou tell?

Mus. Why he is gone. 20

Step. Gone? which way? when went he? how long since?

Mus. Its almost halfe an houre ago since he rid hence.

Step. Horson Scanderbag rogue, oh that I had a horse ;
 by Gods lidde i'de fetch him backe againe, with heaue and ho.

Mus. Why you may haue my masters bay gelding, and you will.

Step. But I haue no boots, thats the spite on it.

Mus. Then its no boot to follow him. Let him go and
30 hang sir.

Step. I by my troth ; *Musco*, I pray thee help to trusse me a little ; nothing angers mee, but I haue waited such a while for him all vnac'd and vntrust yonder, and now to see hee is gone the other way.

35 *Mus.* Nay I pray you stand still sir.

Step. I will, I will : oh how it vexes me.

Mus. Tut, neuer vexe your selfe with the thought of such a base fellow as he.

Step. Nay to see, he stood vpon poynts with me too.

40 *Mus.* Like inough so ; that was, because he saw you had so fewe at your hose.

Step. What ? Hast thou done ? Godamercy, good *Musco*.

Mus. I marle, sir, you weare such ill-fauourd course stockings, hauing so good a legge as you haue.

45 *Step.* Fo, the stockings be good inough for this time of the yeere ; but Ile haue a payre of silke, e're it be long : I thinke, my legge would shewe well in a silke hose.

Mus. I afore God would it rarely well.

Step. In sadnessse. I thinke it would : I haue a reasonable
50 good legge.

Mus. You haue an excellent good legge, sir : I pray you pardon me, I haue a little haste in, sir.

Step. A thousand thankes, good *Musco*. *Exit <Musco>.*
What, I hope he laughs not at me ; and he doe——

55 *Lo.iun.* Here is a *style* indeed, for a mans sences to leape ouer, e're they come at it : why, it is able to breake the shinnes of any old mans patience in the world. My father reade this with patience ? Then will I be made an *Eunuch*, and learne to sing Ballads. I doe not deny, but my father
60 may haue as much patience as any other man ; for hee vses to take phisicke, and oft taking phisicke, makes a man a

very patient creature. But, Signior *Prospero*, had your swaggering *Epistle* here, arriued in my fathers hands, at such an houre of his patience, (I meane, when hee had tane phisicke) it is to bee doubted, whether I should haue read 65 *sweete villa'yne* here. But, what? My wise cousin; Nay then, Ile furnish our feast with one Gull more toward a messe; hee writes to mee of two, and here's one, that's three, Ifayth. Oh for a fourth: now, *Fortune*, or neuer *Fortune*. 70

Step. Oh, now I see who he laught at: hee laught at some body in that letter. By this good light, and he had laught at me, I would haue told mine vnle.

Lo.iun. Cousin Stephano: good morrow, good cousin, how fare you? 75

Step. The better for your asking, I will assure you. I haue beene all about to seeke you; since I came I saw mine vnle; & ifaith how haue you done this great while? Good Lord, by my troth I am glad you are well cousin.

Lor.iu. And I am as glad of your comming, I protest to 80 you, for I am sent for by a priuate gentleman, my most speciall deare friend, to come to him to *Florence* this morning, and you shall go with me cousin, if it please you, not els, I will enioyne you no further then stands with your owne consent, and the condition of a friend. 85

Step. Why cousin you shall command me and't were twise so farre as *Florence* to do you good; what doe you thinke I will not go with you? I protest.

Lo.iu. Nay, nay, you shall not protest.

Step. By God, but I will sir, by your leaue ile protest 90 more to my friend then ile speake of at this time.

Lo.iu. You speake very well sir.

Step. Nay not so neither, but I speake to serue my turne.

Lo.iu. Your turne? why cousin, a gentleman of so faire sort as you are, of so true cariage, so speciall good parts; 95 of so deare and choice estimation; one whose lowest condition beares the stampe of a great spirit; nay more,

a man so grac'd, guilded, or rather (to vse a more fit
Metaphor) tinfoyld by nature, (not that you haue a leaden
 100 constitution, couze, although perhaps a little inclining to
 that temper, & so the more apt to melt with pittie, when you
 fall into the fire of rage) but for your lustre onely, which
 reflects as bright to the world as an old Ale-wiues pewter
 againe a good time ; and will you now (with nice modestie)
 105 hide such reall ornaments as these, and shadow their glorie
 as a Millaners wife doth her wrought stomacher, with
 a smoakie lawne or a blacke cipresse ? Come, come, for
 shame doe not wrong the qualitie of your desert in so poore
 a kind : but let the *Idea* of what you are, be portraied in
 110 your aspect, that men may reade in your lookes ; *Here*
within this place is to be seene, the most admirable rare &
accomplisht worke of nature ; Cousin what think you of this ?

Step. Marry I do thinke of it, and I will be more melan-
 cholie, and gentlemanlike then I haue beene, I doe ensure
 115 you.

Lo.iu. Why this is well : now if I can but hold vp this
 humor in him, as it is begun, *Catso* for *Florence*, match him
 & she can ; Come cousin.

Step. Ile follow you.

120 *Lo.iu.* Follow me ? you must go before.

Step. Must I ? nay then I pray you shew me good cousin.

Exeunt.

SCENA TERTIA.

Enter Signior Matheo, to him Cob..

Mat. I thinke this be the house : what howgh ?

Cob. Who 's there ? oh Signior *Matheo*. God giue you
 good morrow sir.

Mat. What ? *Cob* ? how doest thou good *Cob* ? doest
 5 thou inhabite here *Cob* ?

Cob. I sir, I and my lineage haue kept a poore house in
 our daies.

Mat. Thy lineage *monsieur Cob*? what lineage, what lineage?

Cob. Why sir, an ancient lineage, and a princely: mine ¹⁰ ancetrie came from a kings loynes, no worse man; and yet no man neither, but *Herring* the king of fish, one of the monarches of the world I assure you. I doe fetch my pedegree and name from the first redde herring that was eaten in *Adam*, & *Eues* kitchin: his *Cob* was my great, ¹⁵ great, mighty great grandfather.

Mat. Why mightie? why mightie?

Cob. Oh its a mightie while agoe sir, and it was a mightie great *Cob*.

Mat. How knowest thou that? 20

Cob. How know I? why his ghost comes to me euery night.

Mat. Oh vnsauorie iest: the ghost of a herring *Cob*.

Cob. I, why not the ghost of a herring *Cob*, as well as the ghost of *Rashero Baccono*, they were both broild on the ²⁵ coales: you are a scholler, vpsolue me that now.

Mat. Oh rude ignorance. *Cob* canst thou shew me, of a gentleman, one Signior *Bobadilla*, where his lodging is?

Cob. Oh my guest sir, you meane? 30

Mat. Thy guest, alas? ha, ha.

Cob. Why do you laugh sir? do you not meane signior *Bobadilla*?

Mat. *Cob* I pray thee aduise thy selfe well: do not wrong the gentleman, and thy selfe too. I dare be sworne hee ³⁵ scornes thy house hee. He lodge in such a base obscure place as thy house? Tut, I know his disposition so well, he would not lie in thy bed if thould'st giue it him.

Cob. I will not giue it him. Masse I thought (somewhat was in it) we could not get him to bed all night. Well sir, ⁴⁰ though he lie not on my bed, he lies on my bench: and't please you to go vp sir, you shall find him with two cushions vnder his head, and his cloake wrapt about him, as though

he had neither won nor lost, and yet I warrant hee ne're
 45 cast better in his life then hee hath done to night.

Mat. Why, was he drunke ?

Cob. Drunk sir ? you heare not me say so ; perhaps he
 swallow'd a tauerne token, or some such deuise sir ; I haue
 nothing to doe withal : I deale with water and not with
 50 wine. Giue me my tankard there, ho. God be with you sir,
 its sixe a clocke : I should haue caried two turnes by this,
 what ho ? my stopple, come.

Mat. Lie in a waterbearers house, a gentleman of his
 note ? well ile tell him my mind. *Exit.*

55 *Cob.* What *Tib*, shew this gentleman vp to Signior
Bobadilla : oh and my house were the Brazen head now,
 faith it would eene crie moe fooles yet : you should haue
 some now, would take him to be a gentleman at the least ;
 alas God helpe the simple, his father's an honest man,
 60 a good fishmonger, and so forth : and now doth he creep
 and wriggle into acquaintance with all the braue gallants
 about the towne, such as my guest is, (oh my guest is a fine
 man) and they flout him inuincible. He vseth euery day
 to a Marchants house (where I serue water) one *M. Thorellos* ;
 65 and here's the iest, he is in loue with my masters sister,
 and cals her mistres : and there he sits a whole afternoone
 sometimes, reading of these same abhominable, vile,
 (a poxe on them, I cannot abide them) rascally verses,
Poetrie, poetrie, and speaking of *Enterludes*, 't will make
 70 a man burst to heare him : and the wenches, they doe so
 geere and tihe at him ; well, should they do as much to me,
 Ild forswear them all, by the life of Pharaoh, there's an
 oath : how many waterbearers shall you heare sweare such
 an oath ? oh I haue a guest (he teacheth me) he doth sweare
 75 the best of any man christned : By Phœbus, By the life
 of Pharaoh, By the body of me, As I am <a> gentleman, and
 a soldier : such daintie oathes ; & withall he doth take this
 same filthie roaguish Tabacco the finest, and cleanliest ; it
 wold do a man good to see the fume come forth at his

nostrils : well, he owes me fortie shillings (my wife lent him 80
out of her purse ; by sixpence a time) besides his lodging ;
I would I had it : I shall haue it he saith next *Action*.
Helter skelter, hang sorrow, care will kill a cat, vptailles all,
and a poxe on the hangman. *Exit*.

Bobadilla discouers himselfe : on a bench ; to him Tib.

Bob. Hostesse, hostesse.

85

Tib. What say you sir ?

Bob. A cup of your small beere sweet hostesse.

Tib. Sir, ther's a gentleman below would speake with
you.

Bob. A gentleman, (Gods so) I am not within.

90

Tib. My husband told him you were sir.

Bob. What ha plague ? what meant he ?

Mat. Signior Bobadilla.

Matheo within.

Bob. Who's there ? (take away the bason good hostesse)
come vp sir.

95

Tib. He would desire you to come vp sir ; you come into
a cleanly house here.

Mat. God saue you sir, God saue you. *Enter Matheo.*

Bob. Signior Matheo, is't you sir ? please you sit downe.

Mat. I thanke you good Signior, you may see, I am 100
somewhat audacious.

Bob. Not so Signior, I was requested to supper yester-
night by a sort of gallants where you were wisht for, and
drunke to I assure you.

Mat. Vouchsafe me by whom good Signior.

105

Bob. Marrie by Signior *Prospero*, and others, why
hostesse, a stoole here for this gentleman.

Mat. No haste sir, it is very well.

Bob. Bodie of me, it was so late ere we parted last night,
I can scarce open mine eyes yet ; I was but new risen as 110
you came : how passes the day abroad sir ? you can tell.

Mat. Faith some halfe houre to seuen : now trust me you
haue an exceeding fine lodging here, very neat, and priuate.

Bob. I sir, sit downe I pray you : Signior *Matheo* (in any

115 case) possesse no gentlemen of your acquaintance with notice of my lodging.

Mat. Who I sir? no.

Bob. Not that I neede to care who know it, but in regard I would not be so popular and generall, as some be.

120 *Mat.* True Signior, I conceiue you.

Bob. For do you see sir, by the hart of my selfe (except it be to some peculiar and choice spirits, to whom I am extraordinarily ingag'd, as your selfe, or so) I would not extend thus farre.

125 *Mat.* O Lord sir I resolue so.

Bob. What new booke haue you there? what? *Go by Hieronimo.*

Mat. I, did you euer see it acted? is't not well pend?

Bob. Well pend: I would faine see all the Poets of our
130 time pen such another play as that was; they'l prate and swagger, and keepe a stirre of arte and deuises, when (by Gods so) they are the most shallow pittifull fellows that liue vpon the face of the earth againe.

Mat. Indeede, here are a number of fine speeches in this
135 booke: *Oh eyes, no eyes but fountaines fraught with teares*; there's a conceit: *Fountaines fraught with teares. Oh life, no life, but liuely forme of death*: is't not excellent? *Oh world, no world, but masse of publique wrongs*; O Gods mee: *confusde and fild with murther and misdeeds*. Is't not
140 simply the best that euer you heard? Ha, how do you like it?

Bob. Tis good.

Mat. *To thee the purest obiect to my sence,
The most refined essence heauen couers,
145 Send I these lines, wherein I do commence
The happie state of true deseruing louers.
If they proue rough, vnpolish't, harsh and rude,
Haste made that waste; thus mildly I conclude.*

Bob. Nay proceed, proceed, where's this? where's this?

150 *Mat.* This sir, a toy of mine owne in my nonage: but

1. iii. 139-41 Three lines in Q: *misdeeds*. | Is't . . . heard? | Ha,

when will you come and see my studie? good faith I can shew you some verie good thinges I haue done of late : that boote becomes your legge passing well sir, me thinks.

Bob. So, so, it's a fashion gentlemen vse.

Mat. Masse sir, and now you speake of the fashion, ¹⁵⁵ Signior *Prosperos* elder brother and I are fallen out exceedingly : this other day I hapned to enter into some discourse of a hanger, which I assure you, both for fashion & workmanship was most beautifull and gentlemanlike ; yet hee condemned it for the most pide and ridiculous that euer ¹⁶⁰ he saw.

Bob. Signior *Giuliano*, was it not? the elder brother?

Mat. I sir, he.

Bob. Hang him Rooke, he? why he has no more iudgement then a malt horse. By *S. George*, I hold him the most ¹⁶⁵ peremptorie absurd clowne (one a them) in Christendome : I protest to you (as I am a gentleman and a soldier) I ne're talk't with the like of him : he ha's not so much as a good word in his bellie, all iron, iron, a good commoditie for a smith to make hobnailes on. ¹⁷⁰

Mat. I, and he thinkes to carrie it away with his manhood still where he comes : he brags he will giue mee the bastinado, as I heare.

Bob. How, the bastinado? how came he by that word trow? ¹⁷⁵

Mat. Nay indeed he said cudgill me ; I tearmd it so for the more grace.

Bob. That may bee, for I was sure it was none of his word : but when, when said he so?

Mat. Faith yesterday they say, a young gallant a friend ¹⁸⁰ of mine told me so.

Bob. By the life of Pharaoh, and't were my case nowe, I should send him a challenge presently : the bastinado? come hither, you shall challenge him ; ile shew you a trick or two, you shall kill him at pleasure, the first *stockado* if ¹⁸⁵ you will, by this ayre.

Mat. Indeed you haue absolute knowledge in the mistery,
I haue heard sir.

Bob. Of whom ? of whom I pray ?

190 *Mat.* Faith I haue heard it spoken of diuers, that you
haue verie rare skill sir.

Bob. By heauen, no, not I, no skill in the earth : some
small science, know my time, distance, or so, I haue profest
it more for noblemen and gentlemens use, then mine owne
195 practise I assure you. Hostesse, lend vs another bedstaffe
here quickly : looke you sir, exalt not your point aboue
this state at any hand, and let your poyneard maintaine
your defence thus : giue it the gentleman. So sir, come on,
oh twine your bodie more about, that you may come to
200 a more sweet comely gentlemanlike guard ; so, indifferent.
Hollow your bodie more sir, thus : now stand fast on your
left leg, note your distance, keep your due proportion of
time : oh you disorder your point most vilely.

Mat. How is the bearing of it now sir ?

205 *Bob.* Oh out of measure ill, a well experienced man
would passe vpon you at pleasure.

Mat. How meane you passe vpon me ?

Bob. Why thus sir ; make a thrust at me ; come in vpon
my time ; controll your point, and make a full carriere at
210 the bodie : the best practis'd gentlemen of the time terme
it the *passado*, a most desperate thrust, belecue it.

Mat. Well, come sir.

Bob. Why you do not manage your weapons with that
facilitie and grace that you should doe, I haue no spirit to
215 play with you, your dearth of iudgement makes you seeme
tedious.

Mat. But one veny sir.

Bob. Fic veney, most grosse denomination, as euer
I heard : oh the *stockado* while you liue Signior, note that.
220 Come put on your cloake, and weele go to some priuate
place where you are acquainted, some tauerne or so, & weele
send for one of these fencers, where he shall breath you at

my direction, and then ile teach you that tricke, you shall kill him with it at the first if you please : why ile learne you by the true iudgement of the eye, hand and foot, to ²²⁵ controll any mans point in the world ; Should your aduersary confront you with a pistoll, 'twere nothing, you should (by the same rule) controll the bullet, most certaine by *Phæbus* : vnles it were haile-shot : what mony haue you about you sir ? 230

Mat. Faith I haue not past two shillings, or so.

Bob. Tis somewhat with the least, but come, when we haue done, weele call vp Signior *Prospero* ; perhaps we shal meet with *Coridon* his brother there. *Exeunt.*

SCENA QVARTA.

Enter Thorello, Giuliano, Piso.

Tho. Piso, come hither : there lies a note within vpon my deske ; here take my key : it's no matter neither, where's the boy ?

Piso. Within sir, in the warehouse.

Thor. Let him tell ouer that Spanish gold, and weigh it, 5 and do you see the deliuerie of those wares to Signior *Bentiuolo* : ile be there my selfe at the receipt of the money anon.

Piso. Verie good sir.

Exit Piso.

Tho. Brother, did you see that same fellow there ? 10

Giu. I, what of him ?

Tho. He is e'ene the honestest faithfull seruant, that is this day in *Florence* ; (I speake a proud word now) and one that I durst trust my life into his hands, I haue so strong opinion of his loue, if need were. 15

Giu. God send me neuer such need : but you said you had somewhat to tell me, what is't ?

Tho. Faith brother, I am loath to vtter it, As fearing to abuse your patience, But that I know your iudgement more direct, 20 Able to sway the nearest of affection.

Giu. Come, come, what needs this circumstance ?

Tho. I will not say what honor I ascribe

Vnto your friendship, nor in what deare state

25 I hold your loue ; let my continued zeale,

The constant and religious regard,

That I haue euer caried to your name,

My cariage with your sister, all contest,

How much I stand affected to your house.

30 *Giu.* You are too tedious, come to the matter, come to the matter.

Tho. Then (without further ceremony) thus.

My brother *Prospero* (I know not how)

Of late is much declin'd from what he was,

35 And greatly alterd in his disposition.

When he came first to lodge here in my house,

Ne're trust me, if I was not proud of him :

Me thought he bare himselfe with such obseruance,

So true election and so faire a forme :

40 And (what was chiefe) it shewd not borrow'd in him,

But all he did became him as his owne,

And seemd as perfect, proper, and innate,

Vnto the mind, as collar to the blood,

But now, his course is so irregular,

45 So loose affected, and depriu'd of grace,

And he himselfe withall so farre falne off

From his first place, that scarce no note remaines,

To tell mens iudgements where he lately stood ;

Hee's growne a stranger to all due respect,

50 Forgetfull of his friends, and not content

To stale himselfe in all societies,

He makes my house as common as a *Mart*,

A *Theater*, a publike receptacle

For giddie humor, and diseased riot,

55 And there, (as in a *Tauerne*, or a *stewes*),

He, and his wilde associates, spend their houres,

In repetition of lasciuious iests,

Sweare, leape, and dance, and reuell night by night,
Controll my seruants : and indeed what not ?

Giu. Faith I know not what I should say to him : so 60
God saue mee, I am eene at my wits end, I haue tolde him
inough, one would thinke, if that would serue : well, he
knowes what to trust to for me : let him spend, and spend,
and domineere till his hart ake : & he get a peny more of
me, Ile giue him this eare. 65

Tho. Nay good Brother haue patience.

Giu. S'blood, he mads me, I could eate my very flesh
for anger : I marle you will not tell him of it, how he
disquiets your house.

Tho. O there are diuers reasons to disswade me, 70
But would your selfe vouchsafe to trauaile in it,
(Though but with plaine, and easie circumstance,)
It would, both come much better to his sence,
And sauor lesse of grieve and discontent.
You are his elder brother, and that title 75
Confirmes and warrants your authoritie :
Which (seconded by your aspect) will breed
A kinde of duty in him, and regard.
Whereas, if I should intimate the least,
It would but adde contempt, to his neglect, 80
Heape worse on ill, reare a huge pile of hate,
That in the building, would come tottring downe,
And in the ruines, bury all our loue.

Nay more then this brother ; (if I should speake)
He would be ready in the heate of passion, 85
To fill the eares of his familiars,
With oft reporting to them, what disgrace
And grosse disparagement, I had propos'd him.
And then would they straight back him, in opinion,
Make some loose comment vpon euery word, 90
And out of their distracted phantasies ;
Contriue some slander, that should dwell with me.
And what would that be thinke you ? mary this,

They would giue out, (because my wife is fayre,
 95 My selfe but lately married, and my sister
 Heere soiourning a virgin in my house)
 That I were iealous : nay, as sure as death,
 Thus they would say : and how that I had wrongd
 My brother purposely, thereby to finde
 100 An apt pretext to banish them my house.

Giu. Masse perhaps so.

Tho. Brother they would, beleeeue it : so should I
 (Like one of these penurious quack-saluers,)
 But trie experiments vpon my selfe,
 105 Open the gates vnto mine owne disgrace,
 Lend bare-ribd enuie, oportunitie,
 To stab my reputation, and good name.

Enter Boba<dilla> and Matheo.

Mat. I will speake to him.

Bob. Speake to him ? away, by the life of *Pharoah* you
 110 shall not, you shall not do him that grace : the time of daye
 to you Gentleman : is Signior *Prospero* stirring ?

Giu. How then ? what should he doe ?

Bob. Signior *Thorello*, is he within sir ?

Tho. He came not to his lodging to night sir, I assure you.

115 *Giu.* Why do you heare ? you.

Bob. This gentleman hath satisfied me, Ile talke to no
 Scauenger.

Giu. How Scauenger ? stay sir stay. *Exeunt.*

Tho. Nay Brother *Giuliano*.

120 *Giu.* S'blood stand you away, and you loue me.

Tho. You shall not follow him now I pray you,
 Good faith you shall not.

Giu. Ha ? Scauenger ? well goe to, I say little, but, by
 this good day (God forgiue me I should sweare) if I put it
 125 vp so, say I am the rankest — that euer pist. S'blood
 and I swallowe this, Ile neere drawe my sworde in the sight

1. iv. 102 would,] would Q 103 quack-saluers] quack-saluers Q
 106 oportunitie,] oportunitie. Q

of man againe while I liue ; Ile sit in a Barne with Madge-
owlet first. Scauenger ? 'Hart and Ile goe neere to fill that
huge tumbrell slop of yours with somewhat and I haue
good lucke, your *Garagantua* breech cannot carry it away so. 130

Tho. Oh do not fret your selfe thus, neuer thinke on't.

Giu. These are my brothers consorts these, these are his
Cumrades, his walking mates, hees a gallant, a *Caueliero*
too, right hangman cut. God let me not liue, and I could
not finde in my hart to swinge the whole nest of them, one 135
after another, and begin with him first. I am grieu'd it
should be said he is my brother, and take these courses, well
he shall heare on't, and that tightly too, and I liue Ifaith.

Tho. But brother, let your apprehension (then)

Runne in an easie current, not transported 140
With heady rashnes, or deuouring choller,
And rather carry a perswading spirit,
Whose powers will pearce more gently ; and allure
Th'imperfect thoughts you labour to reclaime,
To a more sodaine and resolu'd assent. 145

Gui. I, I, let me alone for that I warrant you. *Bell rings.*

Tho. How now ? oh the bell rings to breakefast.

Brother *Giuliano*, I pray you go in and beare my wife
company : Ile but giue order to my seruants for the
dispatche of some busines and come to you presently. 150

Exit Guil<iano>.

Enter Cob.

What *Cob* ? our maides will haue you by the back (Ifaith)
for comming so late this morning.

Cob. Perhaps so sir, take heede some body haue not them
by the belly for walking so late in the euening. *Exit.*

Tho. Now (in good faith) my minde is somewhat easd, 155
Though not reposd in that securitie,
As I could wish ; well, I must be content.

1. iv. 128 first.] first, Q 129 tumbrell in the catchword of sig. D 2,
tumbrell in text of sig. D 2 verso 136 first.] first, Q 143 allure]
allure, Q 150 Stage dir. *Giuliano*] *Guil.* Q 151-2 As verse in Q,
divided at For 157 content. F : content, Q

- How e're I set a face on't to the world,
 Would I had lost this finger at a vente<r>,
 160 So *Prospero* had ne're lodg'd in my house,
 Why't cannot be, where there is such resort
 Of wanton gallants, and young reuellers,
 That any woman should be honest long.
 Is't like, that factious beauty will preserue
 165 The soueraigne state of chastitie vnscard,
 When such strong motiues muster, and make head
 Against her single peace? no, no : beware
 When mutuall pleasure swayes the appetite,
 And spirits of one kinde and qualitie,
 170 Do meete to parlee in the pride of blood.
 Well (to be plaine) if I but thought, the time
 Had answer'd their affections : all the world
 Should not perswade me, but I were a cuckold :
 Mary I hope they haue not got that start.
 175 For opportunity hath balkt them yet,
 And shall do still, while I haue eyes and eares
 To attend the imposition of my hart,
 My presence shall be as an Iron Barre,
 Twixt the conspiring motions of desire,
 180 Yea euery looke or glaunce mine eye objects,
 Shall checke occasion, as one doth his slaue,
 When he forgets the limits of prescription.

Enter Biancha, with Hesperida.

- Bia.* Sister *Hesperida*, I pray you fetch downe the Rose
 water aboue in the closet : Sweete hart will you come in to
 185 breakfast ?

Exit Hesperida.

Tho. And she haue ouer-heard me now ?

Bia. I pray thee (good *Musse*) we stay for you.

Tho. By Christ I would not for a thousand crownes.

- Bia.* What ayle you sweete hart, are you not well, speake
 190 good *Musse*.

Tho. Troth my head akes extreemely on a suddaine.

Bia. Oh Iesu !

Tho. How now ? what ?

Bia. Good Lord how it burnes ? *Musse* keepe you warme, good truth it is this new disease, there's a number 195 are troubled withall : for Gods sake sweete heart, come in out of the ayre.

Tho. How simple, and how subtill are her answeres ?
A new disease, and many troubled with it.
Why true, she heard me, all the world to nothing. 200

Bia. I pray thee good sweet heart come in ; the ayre will do you harme in troth.

Tho. Ile come to you presently, it will away I hope.

Bia. Pray God it do. *Exit.*

Tho. A new disease ? I know not, new or old, 205
But it may well be call'd poore mortals Plague ;
For like a pestilence it doth infect
The houses of the braine : first it begins
Solely to worke vpon the fantasie,
Filling her seat with such pestiferous aire, 210
As soone corrupts the iudgement, and from thence,
Sends like contagion to the memorie,
Still each of other catching the infection,
Which as a searching vapor spreads it selfe
Confusedly through euery sensiue part, 215
Till not a thought or motion in the mind
Be free from the blacke poison of suspect.
Ah, but what error is it to know this,
And want the free election of the soule
In such extreames ? Well, I will once more striue, 220
(Euen in despight of hell) my selfe to be,
And shake this feauer off that thus shakes me.

Exit.

1. iv. 200 me,] me Q 205-17 Quoted in England's Parnassus, 1600, p. 143, with these variants : (206) term'd, poore mortall plaine. (207) the pestilence. (213) taking like infection. (217) Be farre. 220 Well] well Q

ACTVS SECVNDVS,
SCENA PRIMA.

Enter Musco disguised like a soldier.

Musco. S'blood, I cannot chuse but laugh to see my selfe translated thus, from a poore creature to a creator; for now must I create an intolerable sort of lies, or else my profession looses his grace, and yet the lie to a man of my
5 coat, is as ominous as the *Fico*: oh sir, it holds for good policie to haue that outwardly in vilest estimation, that inwardly is most deare to vs: So much for my borrowed shape. Well, the troth is, my maister intends to follow his sonne drie-foot to Florence, this morning: now
10 I knowing of this conspiracie, and the rather to insinuate with my young master, (for so must wee that are blew waiters, or men of seruice doe, or else perhaps wee may weare motley at the yeares end, and who weares motley you know :) I haue got me afore in this disguise, determining
15 here to lie in ambuscado, & intercept him in the midway: if I can but get his cloake, his purse, his hat, nay any thing so I can stay his iourney, *Rex Regum*, I am made for euer ifaith: well, now must I practise to get the true garbe of one of these *Launce-knights*: my arme here, and my:
20 Gods so, young master and his cousin.

Enter Lo<renzo> iu<nior> and Step<hano>.

Lo.iu. So sir, and how then?

Step. Gods foot, I haue lost my purse, I thinke.

Lo.iu. How? lost your purse? where? when had you it?

25 *Step.* I cannot tell, stay.

Mus. S'lid I am afeard they will know me, would I could get by them.

Lo.iu. What? haue you it?

Step. No, I thinke I was bewicht, I.

Lo.iu. Nay do not weep, a poxe on it, hang it let 30
it go.

Step. Oh it's here ; nay and it had beene lost, I had not
car'd but for a iet ring *Marina* sent me.

Lo.iu. A iet ring ? oh the poesie, the poesie ?

Step. Fine ifaith : *Though fancie sleepe, my loue is deepe :* 35
meaning that though I did not fancie her, yet shee loued
mee dearely.

Lo.iu. Most excellent.

Step. And then I sent her another, and my poesie was ;
The deeper the sweeter, Ile be iudg'd by Saint Peter. 40

Lo.iu. How, by *S. Peter* ? I do not conceiue that.

Step. Marrie, *S. Peter* to make vp the meeter.

Lo.iu. Well, you are beholding to that Saint, he help't
you at your need ; thanke him, thanke him.

Mus. I will venture, come what will : Gentlemen, 45
please you chaunge a few crownes for a verie excellent
good blade here ; I am a poore gentleman, a soldier, one
that (in the better state of my fortunes) scornd so meane
a refuge, but now its the humour of necessitie to haue it so :
you seeme to be gentlemen well affected to martiall men, 50
els I should rather die with silence, then liue with shame :
how e're, vouchsafe to remember it is my want speakes,
not my selfe : this condition agrees not with my spirit.

Lo.iu. Where hast thou seru'd ?

Mus. May it please you Signior, in all the prouinces of 55
Bohemia, Hungaria, Dalmatia, Poland, where not ? I haue
beene a poore seruitor by sea and land, any time this xiiij.
yeares, and follow'd the fortunes of the best Commaunders
in Christendome. I was wise shot at the taking of *Aleppo*,
once at the reliefe of *Vienna* ; I haue beene at *America* in the 60
galleyes thrise, where I was most dangerously shot in the
head, through both the thighes, and yet being thus maim'd
I am voide of maintenance, nothing left me but my scarres,
the noted markes of my resolution.

Step. How will you sell this Rapier friend ? 65

Mus. Faith Signior, I referre it to your owne iudgement ; you are a gentleman, giue me what you please.

Step. True, I am a gentleman, I know that ; but what though ? I pray you say, what would you aske ?

70 *Mus.* I assure you the blade may become the side of the best prince in *Europe*.

Lo.iu. I, with a veluet scabberd.

Step. Nay and't be mine it shall haue a veluet scabberd, that is flat, i'de not weare it as 'tis and you would giue me
75 an angell.

Mus. At your pleasure Signior, nay it's a most pure *Toledo*.

Step. I had rather it were a *Spaniard* : but tell me, what shal I giue you for it ? and it had a siluer hilt—

80 *Lo.iu.* Come, come, you shall not buy it ; holde there's a shilling friend, take thy Rapier.

Step. Why but I will buy it now, because you say so : what shall I go without a rapier ?

Lo.iu. You may buy one in the citie.

85 *Step.* Tut, ile buy this, so I will ; tell me your lowest price.

Lo.iu. You shall not I say.

Step. By Gods lid, but I will, though I giue more then 'tis worth.

90 *Lo.iu.* Come away, you are a foole.

Step. Friend, ile haue it for that word : follow me.

Mus. At your seruice Signior. *Exeunt.*

SCENA SECVNDA.

Enter Lorenzo senior.

Lore. My labouring spirit being late opprest
With my sonnes follie, can embrace no rest,
Till it hath plotted by aduise and skill,
How to reduce him from affected will
5 To reasons manage ; which while I intend,

11. i. 69 though ?] though, Q

My troubled soule beginnes to apprehend
 A farther secret, and to meditate
 Vpon the difference of mans estate :
 Where is deciphered to true iudgements eye
 A deep, conceald, and precious misterie. 10
 Yet can I not but worthily admire
 At natures art : who (when she did inspire
 This heat of life) plac'd Reason (as a king)
 Here in the head, to haue the marshalling
 Of our affections : and with soueraigntie 15
 To sway the state of our weake emperie.
 But as in diuers commonwealthes we see,
 The forme of gouernment to disagree :
 Euen so in man who searcheth soone shal find
 As much or more varietie of mind. 20
 Some mens affections like a sullen wife,
 Is with her husband reason still at strife.
 Others (like proud Arch-traitors that rebell
 Against their soueraigne) practise to expell
 Their liege Lord Reason, and not shame to tread 25
 Vpon his holy and annointed head.
 But as that land or nation best doth thriue,
 Which to smooth-fronted peace is most procliue,
 So doth that mind, whose faire affections rang'd
 By reasons rules, stand constant and vnchang'd, 30
 Els, if the power of reason be not such,
 Why do we attribute to him so much ?
 Or why are we obsequious to his law,
 If he want spirit our affects to awe ?
 Oh no, I argue weakly, he is strong, *Enter Musco.* 35
 Albeit my sonne haue done him too much wrong.

Mus. My master : nay faith haue at you : I am flesht
 now I haue sped so well : Gentleman, I beseech you respect
 the estate of a poor soldier ; I am asham'd of this base
 course of life (God's my comfort) but extremitie prouokes 40
 me to't, what remedie ?

Loren. I haue not for you now.

Mus. By the faith I beare vnto God, gentleman, it is no ordinarie custome, but onely to preserue manhood. I pro-
 45 test to you, a man I haue bin, a man I may be, by your sweet bountie.

Lor. I pray thee good friend be satisfied.

Mus. Good Signior : by Iesu you may do the part of a kind gentleman, in lending a poore soldier the price of two
 50 cans of beere, a matter of small value, the King of heauen shall pay you, and I shall rest thankfull : sweet Signior.

Loren. Nay and you be so importunate——

Mus. Oh Lord sir, need wil haue his course : I was not made to this vile vse ; well, the edge of the enemye could
 55 not haue abated me so much : it's hard when a man hath serued in his Princes cause and be thus. Signior, let me deriue a small peece of siluer from you, it shall not be giuen in the course of time. By this good ground, I was faine to pawne my rapier last night for a poore supper, I am
 60 a Pagan els : sweet Signior.

Loren. Beleeue me I am rapte with admiration,
 To thinke a man of thy exterior presence,
 Should (in the constitution of the mind)
 Be so degenerate, infirme, and base.
 65 Art thou a man ? and sham'st thou not to beg ?
 To practise such a seruile kinde of life ?
 Why were thy education ne're so meane,
 Hauing thy limbes : a thousand fairer courses
 Offer themselues to thy election.
 70 Nay there the warres might still supply thy wants,
 Or seruice of some vertuous Gentleman,
 Or honest labour ; nay what can I name,
 But would become thee better then to beg ?
 But men of your condition feede on sloth,
 75 As doth the *Scarabe* on the dung she breeds in,
 Not caring how the temper of your spirits
 Is eaten with the rust of idlenesse.
 Now afore God, what e're he be, that should

Releeue a person of thy qualitie,
While you insist in this loose desperate course, 80
I would esteeme the sinne not thine, but his.

Mus. Faith signior, I would gladly finde some other
course if so.

Loren. I, you'd gladly finde it, but you will not seeke it.

Mus. Alasse sir, where should a man seeke? in the 85
warres, there's no assent by desert in these dayes, but :
and for seruice would it were as soone purchast as wisht for
(Gods my comfort) I know what I would say.

Loren. Whats thy name?

Mus. Please you : *Portensio.* 90

Loren. *Portensio*?

Say that a man should entertaine thee now,
Would thou be honest, humble, iust and true?

Mus. Signior : by the place and honor of a souldier.

Loren. Nay, nay, I like not these affected othes ; 95
Speake plainly man : what thinkst thou of my words?

Mus. Nothing signior, but wish my fortunes were as
happy as my seruice should be honest.

Loren. Well follow me, ile prooue thee, if thy deedes
Will cary a proportion to thy words. *Exit Lor.* 100

Mus. Yes sir straight, ile but garter my hose ; oh that
my bellie were hoopt now, for I am readie to burst with
laughing. S'lid, was there euer seene a foxe in yeares to
betray himselfe thus? now shall I be possest of all his
determinations, and consequently [and] my young master. 105
Well, hee is resolu'd to proue my honestie : faith and I am
resolved to proue his patience : oh I shall abuse him
intollerable : this small peece of seruice will bring him
cleane out of loue with the soldier for euer. It's no matter,
let the world thinke me a bad counterfeit, if I cannot giue 110
him the slip at an instant : why this is better then to haue
staid his iourney by halfe. Well, ile follow him : oh how
I long to be employed. *Exit.*

ii. ii. 81 thine,] thine Q 89 name ?] name Q. 93 true ?] true
Q 105-6 master. Well,] master well Q 112 halfe. Well,] halfe, well Q

SCENA TERTIA.

Enter Prospero, Bobadilla, and Matheo.

Mat. Yes faith sir, we were at your lodging to seeke you too.

Pros. Oh I came not there to night.

Bob. Your brother deliuered vs as much.

5 *Pros.* Who, *Giuliano*?

Bob. *Giuliano*? Signior *Prospero*, I know not in what kinde you value me, but let me tell you this : as sure as God I do hold it so much out of mine honor & reputation, if I should but cast the least regard vpon such a dunghill of
10 flesh ; I protest to you (as I haue a soule to bee saued) I ne're saw any gentlemanlike part in him : and there were no more men liuing vpon the face of the earth, I should not fancie him by *Phæbus*.

Mat. Troth nor I, he is of a rustical cut, I know not
15 how : he doth not carrie himselfe like a gentleman.

Pros. Oh Signior *Matheo*, that's a grace peculiar but to a few ; *quos æquus amauit Iupiter*.

Mat. I vnderstand you sir.

Enter Lorenzo iunior, and Step(hano).

Pros. No question you do sir : *Lorenzo* ; now on my
20 soule welcome ; how doest thou sweet raskall ? my Genius ? S'blood I shal loue *Apollo*, & the mad Thespian girles the better while I liue for this ; my deare villaine, now I see there's some spirit in thee : Sirra these be the[y] two I writ to thee of, nay what a drowsie humor is this
25 now ? why doest thou not speake ?

Lo.Iu. Oh you are a fine gallant, you sent me a rare letter.

Pros. Why, was't not rare ?

Lo.Iu. Yes ile be sworne I was ne're guiltie of reading
30 the like, match it in all *Plinies* familiar Epistles, and ile

haue my iudgement burnd in the eare for a rogue, make much of thy vaine, for it is inimitable. But I marle what Camell it was, that had the cariage of it? for doubtlesse he was no ordinarie beast that brought it.

Pros. Why? 35

Lo.Iu. Why sayest thou? why doest thou thinke that any reasonable creature, especially in the morning, (the sober time of the day too) would haue taine my father for me?

Pros. S'blood you iest I hope? 40

Lo.Iu. Indeed the best vse we can turne it to[o], is to make a iest on't now: but ile assure you, my father had the prouing of your copy, some howre before I saw it.

Pros. What a dull slaue was this? But sirrah what sayd he to it yfaith? 45

Lo.Iu. Nay I know not what he said. But I haue a shrewd gesse what he thought.

Pro. What? what?

Lo.Iu. Mary that thou art a damn'd dissolute villaine, and I some graine or two better, in keeping thee company. 50

Pros. Tut that thought is like the Moone in the last quarter, twill change shortly: but sirrha, I pray thee be acquainted with my two *Zanies* heere, thou wilt take exceeding pleasure in them if thou hearst them once, but what strange peece of silence is this? the signe of the 55 dumbe man?

Lo.Iu. Oh sir a kinsman of mine, one that may make our Musique the fuller and he please, he hath his humor sir.

Pros. Oh what ist? what ist?

Lo.Iu. Nay: ile neyther do thy iudgement, nor his folly 60 that wrong, as to prepare thy apprehension: ile leaue him to the mercy of the time, if you can take him: so.

Pros. Well signior *Bobadilla*: signior *Matheo*: I pray you know this Gentleman here, he is a friend of mine, & one that will wel deserue your affection. I know not your name 65

11. iii. 50 and] And Q (a new line as if verse)
tion, Q

65 affection.] affec-

signior, but I shalbe glad of any good occasion, to be more familiar with you.

Step. My name is signior *Stephano*, sir, I am this Gentlemans cousin, sir his father is mine vnckle; sir I am some-
70 what melancholie, but you shall commaund me sir, in whatsoeuer is incident to a Gentleman.

Bob. Signior, I must tell you this, I am no generall man, embrace it as a most high fauour, for (by the host of Egypt) but that I conceiue you, to be a Gentleman of some parts.
75 I loue few words: you haue wit: imagine.

Step. I truely sir, I am mightily giuen to melancholy.

Mat. Oh Lord sir, it's your only best humor sir, your true melancholy, breedes your perfect fine wit sir: I am melancholie my selfe diuers times sir, and then do I no
80 more but take your pen and paper presently, and write you your halfe score or your dozen of sonnets at a sitting.

Lo.iu. Masse then he vtters them by the grosse.

Step. Truely sir, and I loue such things out of measure.

Lo.iu. I faith, as well as in measure.

85 *Mat.* Why I pray you signior, make vse of my studie, it's at your seruice.

Step. I thanke you sir, I shalbe bolde I warrant you, haue you a close stoole there?

Mat. Faith sir, I haue some papers there, toyces of mine
90 owne doing at idle houres, that you'le say there's some sparkes of wit in them, when you shall see them.

Prosp. Would they were kindled once, and a good fire made, I might see selfe loue burnd for her heresie.

Step. Cousin, is it well? am I melancholie inough?

95 *Lo.iu.* Oh I, excellent.

Prosp. Signior *Bobadilla*? why muse you so?

Lo.iu. He is melancholy too.

Bob. Faith sir, I was thinking of a most honorable piece of seruice was perform'd to morow; being *S. Marks* day:
100 shalbe some ten years.

Lo.iu. In what place was that seruice, I pray you sir?

Bob. Why at the beleagring of *Ghibelletto*, where, in lesse then two houres, seuen hundred resolute gentlemen, as any were in *Europe*, lost their liues vpon the breach: ile tell you gentlemen, it was the first, but the best leagure that 105 euer I beheld with these eyes, except the taking in of *Tortosa* last yeer by the *Genowayes*, but that (of all other) was the most fatall & dangerous exploit, that euer I was rang'd in, since I first bore armes before the face of the enemy, as I am a gentleman and a souldier. 110

Step. So, I had as lief as an angell I could sweare as well as that gentleman.

Lo.iu. Then you were a seruitor at both it seemes.

Bob. Oh Lord sir: by *Phaeton* I was the first man that entred the breach, and had I not effected it with resolution, 115 I had bene slaine if I had had a million of liues.

Lo.iu. Indeed sir?

Step. Nay & you heard him discourse you would say so: how like you him?

Bob. I assure you (vpon my saluation) 'tis true, and your 120 selfe shall confesse.

Prosp. You must bring him to the racke first.

Bob. Obserue me iudicially sweet signior: they had planted me a demy culuering, iust in the mouth of the breach; now sir (as we were to ascend) their master gunner 125 (a man of no meane skill and courage, you must thinke) confronts me with his Linstock ready to giue fire; I spying his intendement, discharg'd my Petrinell in his bosome, and with this instrument my poore Rapier, ran violently vpon the *Moores* that guarded the ordinance, and put them 130 pell-mell to the sword.

Pros. To the sword? to the Rapier signior.

Lo.iu. Oh it was a good figure obseru'd sir: but did you all this signior without hurting your blade?

Bob. Without any impeach on the earth: you shall 135 perceiue sir, it is the most fortunate weapon, that euer rid on a poore gentlemans thigh: shall I tell you sir, you

Lo.iu. Sirra *Prospero* : what shall we do sirra, my father is come to the city.

210 *Pros.* Thy father : where is he ?

Mus. At a Gentlemans house yonder by Saint *Anthones*, where he but stayes my returne ; and then——

Pros. Who's this ? *Musco* ?

Mus. The same sir.

215 *Pros.* Why how comst thou trans-muted thus ?

Mus. Faith a deuise, a deuise, nay for the loue of God, stand not here Gentlemen, house your selues and ile tell you all.

Lo.iu. But art thou surc he will stay thy returne ?

220 *Mus.* Do I liue sir ? what a question is that ?

Pros. Well wee'le prorogue his expectation a little :
Musco thou shalt go with vs : Come on Gentlemen : nay I pray thee (good raskall) droope not, s'hart and our wits be so gowty, that one old plodding braine can out-strip vs all,
 225 Lord I beseech thee, may they lie and starue in some miserable spittle, where they may neuer see the face of any true spirit againe, but bee perpetually haunted with some church-yard *Hobgoblin in secula seculorum.*

Mus. Amen, Amen.

Exeunt.

ACTVS TERTIVS.

SCENA PRIMA.

Enter Thorello, and Piso.

Pis. He will expect you sir within this halfe houre.

Tho. Why what's a clocke ?

Pis. New striken ten.

Tho. Hath he the money ready, can you tell ?

5 *Pis.* Yes sir, *Baptista* brought it yesternight.

Tho. Oh that's well : fetch me my cloake. *Exit Piso.*
 Stay, let me see ; an hower to goe and come,

I that will be the least : and then 'twill be
 An houre, before I can dispatch with him ;
 Or very neare : well, I will say two houres ; 10
 Two houres ? ha ? things neuer drempt of yet
 May be contriu'd, I and effected too,
 In two houres absence : well I will not go.
 Two houres ; no fleeing opportunity
 I will not giue your trecherie that scope. 15
 Who will not iudge him worthy to be robd,
 That sets his doores wide open to a theefe,
 And shewes the felon, where his treasure lyes ?
 Againe, what earthy spirit but will attempt
 To taste the fruite of beauties golden tree, 20
 When leaden sleepe seales vp the dragons eyes ?
 Oh beauty is a *Proiect* of some power,
 Chiefely when oportunitie attends her :
 She will infuse true motion in a stone,
 Put glowing fire in an Icie soule, 25
 Stuffe peasants bosoms with proud *Cæsars* spleene,
 Powre rich deuce into an empty braine :
 Bring youth to follies gate : there traine him in,
 And after all, extenuate his sinne.
 Well, I will not go, I am resolu'd for that. 30
 Goe cary it againe, yet stay : yet do too, *Enter Piso.*
 I will deferre it till some other time.

Piso. Sir, signior *Platano* wil meet you there with the bond.

Tho. That's true : by Iesu I had cleane forgot it. 35
 I must goe, what's a clocke ?

Pis. Past ten sir.

Tho. 'Hart, then will *Prospero* presently be here too,
 With one or other of his loose consorts.
 I am a Iew, if I know what to say, 40
 What course to take, or which way to resolute.
 My braine (me thinkes) is like an hower-glasse,
 And my imaginations like the sands,

talke of *Morglay*, *Excaliber*, *Durindana*, or so : tut, I lend
no credit to that is reported of them, I know the vertue
140 of mine owne, and therefore I dare the boldlier maintaine it.

Step. I marle whether it be a *Toledo* or no ?

Bob. A most perfect *Toledo*, I assure you signior.

Step. I haue a countriman of his here.

Mat. Pray you let's see sir : yes faith it is.

145 *Bob.* This a *Toledo* ? pish.

Step. Why do you pish signior ?

Bob. A Fleming by *Phæbus*, ile buy them for a guilder
a peece and ile haue a thousand of them.

Lo.iu. How say you cousin, I told you thus much.

150 *Pros.* Where bought you it signior ?

Step. Of a scuruy rogue Souldier, a pox of God on him,
he swore it was a *Toledo*.

Bob. A prouant Rapier, no better.

Mat. Masse I thinke it be indeed.

155 *Lo.iu.* Tut now it's too late to looke on it, put it vp,
put it vp.

Step. Well I will not put it vp, but by Gods foote, and
ere I meete him——

Pros. Oh it is past remedie now sir, you must haue
160 patience.

Step. Horson conny-catching Raskall ; oh I could eate
the very hilts for anger.

Lo.iu. A signe you haue a good Ostrich stomack Cousin.

Step. A stomack ? would I had him here, you should see
165 and I had a stomacke.

Pros. It's better as 'tis : come gentlemen shall we goe ?

Enter Musco.

Lo.iu. A miracle cousin, looke here, looke here.

Step. Oh, Gods lid, by your leaue, do you know me sir ?

Mus. I sir, I know you by sight.

170 *Step.* You sold me a Rapier, did you not ?

Mus. Yes marry did I sir.

Step. You said it was a *Toledo* ha ?

Mus. True I did so.

Step. But it is none.

Mus. No sir, I confesse it, it is none. 175

Step. Gentlemen beare witnesse, he has confest it. By
Gods lid, and you had not confest it——

Lo.iu. Oh cousin, forbear, forbear.

Step. Nay I haue done cousin.

Pros. Why you haue done like a Gentleman, he ha's 180
confest it, what would you more ?

Lo.iu. Sirra how doost thou like him ?

Pros. Oh its a pretious good foole, make much on him : I
can compare him to nothing more happely, then a Barbers
virginals ; for euery one may play vpon him. 185

Mus. Gentleman, shall I intreat a word with you ?

Lo.iu. With all my heart sir, you haue not another *Toledo*
to sell, haue yee ?

Mus. You are pleasant, your name is signior *Lorenzo* as
I take it. 190

Lo.iu. You are in the right : S'bloud he meanes to cate-
chize me I thinke.

Mus. No sir, I leaue that to the Curate, I am none of that
coate.

Lo.iu. And yet of as bare a coate ; well, say sir. 195

Mus. Faith signior, I am but seruant to God *Mars*
extraordinarie, and indeed (this brasse varnish being washt
off, and three or foure other tricks sublated) I appeare
yours in reuersion, after the decease of your good father,
Musco. 200

Lo.iu. *Musco*, s'bloud what winde hath blowne thee
hither in this shape ?

Mus. Your Easterly winde sir, the same that blew your
father hither.

Lo.iu. My father ? 205

Mus. Nay neuer start, it's true, he is come to towne of
purpose to seeke you.

Lo.iu. Sirra *Prospero* : what shall we do sirra, my father is come to the city.

210 *Pros.* Thy father : where is he ?

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220 *Mus.* Do I liue sir ? what a question is that ?

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Mus. Amen, Amen.

Exeunt.

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SCENA PRIMA.

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Pis. He will expect you sir within this halfe houre.

Tho. Why what's a clocke ?

Pis. New stricken ten.

Tho. Hath he the money ready, can you tell ?

; *Pis.* Yes sir, *Baptista* brought it yesternight.

Tho. Oh that's well : fetch me my cloake. *Exit Piso.*
 Stay, let me sec ; an hower to goe and come,

I that will be the least : and then 'twill be
 An houre, before I can dispatch with him ;
 Or very neare : well, I will say two houres ; 10
 Two houres ? ha ? things neuer drempt of yet
 May be contriu'd, I and effected too,
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 I will deferre it till some other time.

Piso. Sir, signior *Platano* wil meet you there with the bond.

Tho. That's true : by Iesu I had cleane forgot it. 35
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Pis. Past ten sir.

Tho. 'Hart, then will *Prospero* presently be here too,
 With one or other of his loose consorts.
 I am a Iew, if I know what to say, 40
 What course to take, or which way to resolute.
 My braine (me thinkes) is like an hower-glasse,
 And my imaginations like the sands,

Runne dribling foorth to fill the mouth of time,
 45 Still chaung'd with turning in the ventricle.

What were I best to doe? it shalbe so.

Nay I dare build vpon his secrecie.

Piso.

Piso. Sir.

50 *Tho.* Yet now I haue bethought me to, I wil not.

Is *Cob* within?

Pis. I thinke he be sir.

Tho. But hee'le prate too, there's no talke of him.

No, there were no course vpon the earth to this,

55 If I durst trust him; tut I were secure,

But there's the question now, if he should prooue,

Rimarum plenus, then, s'blood I were *Rookt*.

The state that he hath stood in till this present,

Doth promise no such change: what should I feare then?

60 Well, come what will, ile tempt my fortune once.

Piso, thou mayest deceiue mee, but I thinke

Thou louest mee *Piso*.

Piso. Sir, if a seruants zeale and humble duetie

May bee term'd loue, you are possest of it.

65 *Tho.* I haue a matter to impart to thee,

But thou must be secret, *Piso*.

Pis. Sir for that——

Tho. Nay heare me man; thinke I esteeme thee well,

To let thee in thus to my priuate thoughts;

70 *Piso*, it is a thing, sits neerer to my crest,

Then thou art ware of: if thou shouldst reueale it——

Pis. Reueale it sir?

Tho. Nay, I [do] not think thou wouldst,

But if thou shouldst:

75 *Pis.* Sir, then I were a villaine:

Disclaime in me for euer if I do.

Tho. He will not sweare: he has some meaning sure,

Else (being vrg'd so much) how should he choose,

But lend an oath to all this protestation ?
 He is no puritane, that I am certaine of. 80
 What should I thinke of it ? vrge him againe,
 And in some other forme : I will do so.
 Well *Piso*, thou hast sworne not to disclose ;
 I you did sweare ?

Pis. Not yet sir, but I will, 85
 So please you.

Tho. Nay I dare take thy word.
 But if thou wilt sweare ; do as you thinke good,
 I am resolu'd without such circumstance.

Pis. By my soules safetie sir I here protest, 90
 My tongue shall ne're take knowledge of a word
 Deliuer'd me in compasse of your trust.

Tho. Enough, enough, these ceremonies need not,
 I know thy faith to be as firme as brasse.

Piso come hither : nay we must be close 95

In managing these actions : So it is,
 (Now he ha's sworne I dare the safelier speake ;)
 I haue of late by diuers obseruations——

But, whether his oath be lawfull, yea, or no, ha ?
 I will aske counsel ere I do proceed : 100

Piso, it will be now too long to stay,
 Wee'le spie some fitter time soone, or to morrow.

Pis. At your pleasure sir.

Tho. I pray you search the bookes gainst I returne
 For the receipts twixt me and *Platano*. 105

Pis. I will sir.

Tho. And heare you : if my brother *Prospero*
 Chance to bring hither any gentlemen
 Ere I come backe : let one straight bring me word.

Pis. Very well sir. 110

Tho. Forget it not, nor be not [you] out of the way.

Pis. I will not sir.

Tho. Or whether he come or no, if any other,

III. i. 83-7 *Divided in Q* Well . . . sweare | Not . . . please you Nay
 99 lawfull.] lawfull *Q* III you *om. F*

Stranger or els? faile not to send me word.

115 *Pis.* Yes sir.

Tho. Haue care I pray you and remember it.

Pis. I warrant you sir.

Tho. But *Piso*, this is not the secret I told thee of.

Pis. No sir, I suppose so.

120 *Tho.* Nay beleeeue me it is not.

Pis. I do beleeeue you sir.

Tho. By heauen it is not, that's enough.

Marrie, I would not thou shouldst vtter it

To any creature liuing, yet I care not.

125 Well, I must hence : *Piso* conceiue thus much,

No ordinarie person could haue drawne

So deepe a secret from me ; I meane not this,

But that I haue to tell thee : this is nothing, this.

Piso, remember, silence, buried here :

130 No greater hell then to be slaue to feare. *Exit Tho.*

Piso. *Piso*, remember, silence, buried here :

Whence should this flow of passion (trow) take head? ha?

Faith ile dreame no longer of this running humor,

For feare I sinke, the violence of the streame

135 Alreadie hath transported me so farre,

That I can feele no ground at all : but soft, *Enter Cob.*

Oh it's our waterbearer : somewhat ha's crost him now.

Cob. Fasting dayes : what tell you me of your fasting dayes? would they were all on a light fire for mee : they

140 say the world shall be consum'd with fire and brimstone in the latter day : but I would we had these ember weekes, and these villanous fridaies burnt in the meane time, and then——

Pis. Why how now *Cob*, what moues thee to this choller?

145 ha?

Cob. Coller sir? swounds I scorne your coller, I sir, <I> am no colliers horse sir, neuer ride me with your coller, and you doe, ile shew you a iades tricke.

Pis. Oh you'le slip your head out of the collar : why
Cob you mistake me. 150

Cob. Nay I haue my rewme, and I be angrie, as well as
another, sir.

Pis. Thy rewme ; thy humor man, thou mistakest.

Cob. Humor ? macke, I thinke it bee so indeed : what is
this humor ? it's some rare thing I warrant. 155

Piso. Marrie ile tell thee what it is (as tis generally
receiued in these daies) it is a monster bred in a man by selfe
loue, and affectation, and fed by folly.

Cob. How ? must it be fed ?

Pis. Oh I, humor is nothing if it be not fed, why, didst 160
thou neuer heare of that ? it's a common phrase, *Feed my
humor.*

Cob. Ile none on it : humor, au aunt, I know you not, be
gon. Let who will make hungry meales for you, it shall not
bee I : Feed you quoth he ? s'blood I haue much adoe to 165
feed my self, especially on these leane rascall daies too, and't
had beene any other day but a fasting day : a plague on
them all for mee : by this light one might haue done God
good seruice and haue drown'd them al in the flood two or
three hundred thousand yeares ago, oh I do stomacke them 170
hugely : I haue a mawe now, and't were for sir Beuisses
horse.

Pis. Nay, but I pray thee *Cob*, what makes thee so out of
loue with fasting daies ?

Cob. Marrie that, that will make any man out of loue with 175
them, I thinke : their bad conditions and you wil needs
know : First, they are of a Flemmish breed I am sure on't,
for they rau en vp more butter then all the daies of the weeke
beside : Next, they stinke of fish miserably : Thirdly,
they'le keep a man deuoutly hungry all day, & at night send 180
him supperlesse to bed.

Pis. Indeed these are faults *Cob*.

Cob. Nay and this were all, 'twere something, but they
are the onely knowne enemies to my generation. A fasting

185 day no sooner comes, but my lineage goes to racke, poore
 Cobbes they smoake for it, they melt in passion, and your
 maides too know this, and yet would haue me turne
Pul's out *Hannibal*, and eat my owne fish & blood : * my princely
a red
Herring. couze, feare nothing ; I haue not the heart to deuoure you,
 190 and I might bee made as rich as Golias : oh that I had
 roome for my teares, I could weep salt water enough now
 to preserue the liues of ten thousand of my kin : but I may
 curse none but these filthy Almanacks, for and't were not
 for them, these daies of persecution would ne're bee knowne.
 195 Ile be hang'd and some Fishmongers sonne doe not make
 on 'hem, and puts in more fasting daies then hee should
 doe, because he would vtter his fathers dried stockfish.

Pis. 'Soule peace, thou'lt be beaten *Enter Matheo, Pro-*
 like a stockfish else: here is Signior Ma- *spero, Lo(renzo) humor,*
Bobadilla, Stephano,
 200 *theo.* Now must I looke out for a mes- *Musco.*
 senger to my Master. *Exeunt Cob & Piso.*

SCENA SECVNDA.

Pros. Beshrew me, but it was an absolute good iest, and
 exceedingly well caried.

Lo.iu. I and our ignorance maintained it as well, did it
 not ?

5 *Pros.* Yes faith, but was't possible thou should'st not
 know him ?

Lo.iu. Fore God not I, and I might haue beene ioind pat-
 ten with one of the nine worthies for knowing him. S'blood
 man, he had so writhen himselfe into the habit of one of
 10 your poore *Disparuiue's* here, your decaied, ruinous,
 worme-eaten gentlemen of the round : such as haue vowed
 to sit on the skirts of the city, let your Prouost & his half
 dozen of halberders do what they can ; and haue translated
 begging out of the olde hackney pace, to a fine easy amble,
 15 and made it runne as smooth of the tounge, as a shoue-groat

shilling. Into the likenes of one of these leane *Pirgo's*, had hee moulded himselfe so perfectly, obseruing euerie trickes of their action, as varying the accent : swearing with an *Emphasis*. Indeed all with so speciall and exquisite a grace, that (hadst thou seene him) thou wouldst haue sworne he might haue beene the Tamberlaine, or the Agamemnon of the rout.

Pros. Why Musco : who would haue thought thou hadst beene such a gallant ?

Lo.iu. I cannot tell, but (vnles a man had iuggled begging all his life time, and beene a weauer of phrases from his infancie, for the apparrelling of it) I thinke the world cannot produce his Riual.

Pros. Where got'st thou this coat I mar'le ?

Mus. Faith sir, I had it of one of the deuils neere kinsmen, a Broker.

Pros. That cannot be, if the prouerbe hold, a craftie knaue needs no broker.

Mus. True sir, but I need a broker, *Ergo* no crafty knaue.

Pros. Well put off, well put off. 35

Lo.iu. Tut, he ha's more of these shifts.

Mus. And yet where I haue one, the broker ha's ten sir.

Enter Piso.

Piso. Francisco : Martino : ne're a one to bee found now, what a spite's this ?

Pros. How now *Piso* ? is my brother within ? 40

Pis. No sir, my master went forth e'ene now : but Signior *Giuliano* is within. *Cob*, what *Cob* : is he gone too ?

Pros. Whither went thy master ? *Piso* canst thou tell ?

Piso. I know not, to Doctor *Clements*, I thinke sir. *Cob.*

Exit Piso.

Lo.iu. Doctor *Clement*, what's he ? I haue heard much speech of him.

Pros. Why, doest thou not know him ? he is the *Gonfa-*

III. ii. 16 shilling. Into] shilling, into Q 22 of] on Q 29 mar'le ?] mar'le Q 47 *Gonfaloniere*] *Gonfalionere* Q

loniere of the state here, an excellent rare ciuilian, and a great scholler, but the onely mad merry olde fellow in
50 Europe : I shewed him you the other day.

Lo.iu. Oh I remember him now ; Good faith, and he hath a very strange presence me thinkes, it shewes as if he stoode out of the ranke from other men. I haue heard many of his iests in Padua : they say he will commit a man for taking
55 the wall of his horse.

Pros. I or wearing his cloake of one shoulder, or any thing indeede, if it come in the way of his humor.

Pis. Gasper, Martino, Cob : S'hart, where should they be trow ?

Enter Piso.

60 *Bob.* Signior *Thorello's* man, I pray thee vouchsafe vs the lighting of this match.

Pis. A pox on your match, no time but now to vouchsafe?
Francisco, Cob. *Exit.*

Bob. Body of me : here's the remainder of seuen pound,
65 since yesterday was seuennight. It's your right *Trinidado* : did you neuer take any, signior ?

Step. No truly sir ; but i'll learne to take it now, since you commend it so.

Bob. Signior beleeeue me, (vpon my relation) for what I tel
70 you, the world shall not improue. I haue been in the Indies (where this herbe growes) where neither my selfe, nor a dozen Gentlemen more (of my knowledge) haue recciued the taste of any other nutriment, in the world, for the space of one and twentie weekes, but Tabacco onely. Therefore it cannot be
75 but 'tis most diuine. Further, take it in the nature, in the true kinde so, it makes an Antidote, that (had you taken the most deadly poysonous simple in all Florence) it should expell it, and clarifie you, with as much ease, as I speak. And for your greene wound, your *Balsamum*, and your —
80 are all meere gulleries, and trash to it, especially your *Trinidado* : your *Newcotian* is good too : I could say what

iii. ii. 67 sir ;] sir ? Q 77 Florence) it] Florence, it Q 79 wound
one Dyce copy owing to a defect in the paper 81 Newcotian] Nicotian F

I know of the vertue of it, for the exposing of rewmes, raw humors, crudities, obstructions, with a thousand of this kind ; but I professe my selfe no quack-saluer : only thus much : by *Hercules* I doe holde it, and will affirme it (before 85 any Prince in Europe) to be the most soueraigne, and pretious herbe, that euer the earth tendred to the vse of man.

Lo.iu. Oh this speech would haue done rare in a pothecaries mouth.

90

Enter Piso and Cob.

Pis. I : close by Saint *Anthonies* : Doctor *Clements*.

Cob. Oh, Oh.

Bob. Where's the match I gaue thee ?

Pis. S'blood would his match, and he, and pipe, and all were at Sancto Domingo.

Exit. 95

Cob. By gods deynes : I marle what pleasure or felicitie they haue in taking this rogish Tabacco : it's good for nothing but to choake a man, and fill him full of smoake, and imbers : there were foure died out of one house last weeke with taking of it, and two more the bell went for 100 yester-night, one of them (they say) will ne're scape it, he voyded a bushell of soote yester-day, vpward and downeward. By the stockes ; and there were no wiser men then I, I'd haue it present death, man or woman, that should but deale with a Tabacco pipe ; why, it will stifle them all in 105 th'end as many as vse it ; it's little better then rats bane.

Enter Piso.

All. Oh good signior ; hold, hold.

Bob. You base cullion, you.

Pis. Sir, here's your match ; come, thou must needes be talking too.

110

Cob. Nay he wil not meddle with his match I warrant you : well it shall be a deere beating, and I liue.

Bob. Doe you prate ?

Lo.iu. Nay good signior, will you regard the humor of a foole ? away knaue.

115

Pros. *Piso* get him away.

Exit Piso, and Cob.

Bob. A horson filthy slaue, a turd, an excrement. Body of *Cesar*, but that I scorne to let forth so meane a spirit, i'd haue stab'd him to the earth.

120 *Pros.* Mary God forbid sir.

Bob. By this faire heauen I would haue done it.

Step. Oh he sweares admirably : (by this faire heauen :) (Body of *Cesar* :) I shall neuer doe it, sure (vpon my saluation) no I haue not the right grace.

125 *Mat.* Signior will you any ? By this ayre the most diuine Tabacco as euer I drunke.

Lo.iu. I thanke you sir.

Step. Oh this Gentleman doth it rarely too, but nothing like the other. By this ayre, as I am a Gentleman : by

130 *Phæbus.*

Exit Bob. and Mat.

Mus. Master glaunce, glaunce : Signior *Prospero*.

Step. As I haue a soule to be sauéd, I doe protest ;

Pros. That you are a foole.

Lo.iu. Cousin will you any Tabacco ?

135 *Step.* I sir : vpon my saluation.

Lo.iu. How now cousin ?

Step. I protest, as I am a Gentleman, but no souldier indeede.

Pros. No signior, as I remember you seru'd on a great
140 horse, last generall muster.

Step. I sir that's true : cousin may I sweare as I am a souldier, by that ?

Lo.iu. Oh yes, that you may.

Step. Then as I am a Gentleman, and a souldier, it is
145 diuine Tabacco.

Pros. But soft, where's signior *Matheo* ? gone ?

Mus. No sir, they went in here.

Pros. Oh let's follow them : signior *Matheo* is gone to salute his mistresse, sirra now thou shalt heare some of his
150 verses, for he neuer comes hither without some shreds of poetrie : Come signior *Stephano*, *Musco*.

III. ii. 123 (Body of *Cesar* :)] Body of *Cesar* : Q

Step. Musco? where? is this Musco?

Lo.iu. I, but peace cousin, no words of it at any hand.

Step. Not I by this faire heauen, as I haue a soule to be saued, by *Phæbus*. 155

Pros. Oh rare! your cousins discourse is simply suted, all in oathes.

Lo.iu. I, he lacks no thing but a little light stuffe, to draw them out withall, and he were rarely fitted to the time.

Exeunt.

ACTVS TERTIVS, SCENA TERTIA.

Enter Thorello with Cob.

Tho. Ha, how many are there, sayest thou?

Cob. Marry sir, your brother, Signior *Prospero*.

Tho. Tut, beside him: what strangers are there man?

Cob. Strangers? let me see, one, two; masse I know not well, there's so many. 5

Tho. How? so many?

Cob. I, there's some fieve or sixe of them at the most.

Tho. A swarme, a swarme,
Spight of the Deuill, how they sting my heart!
How long hast thou beene comming hither *Cob*? 10

Cob. But a little while sir.

Tho. Didst thou come running?

Cob. No sir.

Tho. Tut, then I am familiar with thy haste.
Bane to my fortunes: what meant I to marrie? 15

I that before was rankt in such content,
My mind attir'd in smoothe silken peace,
Being free master of mine owne free thoughts,
And now become a slaue? what, neuer sigh,
Be of good cheare man: for thou art a cuckold, 20

'Tis done, 'tis done: nay when such flowing store,
Plentie it selfe fals in my wiues lappe,
The *Cornu-copia* will be mine I know. But *Cob*,

III. iii. 5 well,] well Q

What entertainment had they? I am sure

25 My sister and my wife would bid them welcome, ha?

Cob. Like ynough: yet I heard not a word of welcome.

Tho. No, their lips were seal'd with kisses, and the voice
Drown'd in a flood of ioy at their arriuall,
Had lost her motion, state and facultie.

30 *Cob.* which of them was't that first kist my wife?

(My sister I should say) my wife, alas,

I feare not her: ha? who was it sayst thou?

Cob. By my troth sir, will you haue the truth of it?

Tho. Oh I good *Cob*: I pray thee.

35 *Cob.* God's my iudge, I saw no body to be kist, vnlesse
they would haue kist the post, in the middle of the ware-
house; for there I left them all, at their Tabacco with a poxe.

Tho. How? were they not gone in then e're thou cam'st?

Cob. Oh no sir.

40 *Tho.* Spite of the Deuill, what do I stay here then?

Cob. follow me.

Exit Tho.

Cob. Nay, soft and faire, I haue egges on the spit; I
cannot go yet sir: now am I for some diuers reasons ham-
mering, hammering reuenge: oh for three or foure gallons
45 of vineger, to sharpen my wits: Reuenge, vineger reuenge,
russet reuenge; nay, and hee had not lyne in my house,
'twould neuer haue greeu'd me; but being ny guest, one
that ile bee sworne, my wife ha's lent him her smocke off
her backe, while his owne shirt ha beene at washing:
50 pawnd her neckerchers for cleane bands for him: sold
almost all my platters to buy him Tabacco; and yet to see
an ingratitude wretch: strike his host; well I hope to
raise vp an host of furies for't: here comes M. Doctor.

Enter Doctor Clement, Lorenzo sen<ior>, Peto.

Clem. What's Signior Thorello gone?

55 *Pet.* I sir.

Clem. Hart of me, what made him leaue vs so abruptly?

111. iii. 41 Stage dir. *Exit*] *Exit*. Q 46 russet] mustard F 48
'twould] t'would Q 56 abruptly? *corr.* Q: abruptly Q *originally*

How now sirra ; what make you here ? what wold you haue, ha ?

Cob. And't please your worship, I am a poore neighbour of your worships. 60

Clem. A neighbour of mine, knaue ?

Cob. I sir, at the signe of the water-tankerd, hard by the greene lattice : I haue paide scot and lotte there any time this eightene yeares.

Clem. What, at the greene lattice ? 65

Cob. No sir : to the parish : mary I haue seldome scap't scot-free at the lattice.

Clem. So : but what busines hath my neighbour ?

Cob. And't like your worship, I am come to craue the peace of your worship. 70

Clem. Of me, knaue ? peace of me, knaue ? did I e're hurt thee ? did I euer threaten thee ? or wrong thee ? ha ?

Cob. No god's my comfort, I meane your worships warrant, for one that hath wrong'd me sir : his armes are at too much libertie, I would faine haue them bound to a 75 treatie of peace, and I could by any meanes compasse it.

Loren. Why, doest thou goe in danger of thy life for him ?

Cob. No sir ; but I goe in danger of my death euery houre by his meanes ; and I die within a twelue-moneth and a day, I may sweare, by the lawes of the land, that he kil'd me. 80

Clem. How ? how knaue ? sweare he kil'd thee ? what pretext ? what colour hast thou for that ?

Cob. Mary sir : both blacke and blew, colour ynough, I warrant you I haue it here to shew your worship.

Clem. What is he, that gaue you this sirra ? 85

Cob. A Gentleman in the citie sir.

Clem. A Gentleman ? what call you him ?

Cob. Signior *Bobadilla*.

Clem. Good : But wherefore did he beate you sirra ? how began the quarrel twixt you ? ha : speake truly knaue, I 90 aduise you.

Cob. Marry sir, because I spake against their vagrant Tabacco, as I came by them : for nothing else.

Clem. Ha, you speake against Tabacco? *Peto*, his name.

95 *Pet.* What's your name sirra?

Cob. Oliuer Cob, sir, set *Oliuer Cob*, sir.

Clem. Tell *Oliuer Cob* he shall goe to the iayle.

Pet. Oliuer Cob, master Doctor sayes you shall go to the iayle.

100 *Cob.* Oh I beseech your worship for gods loue, deare master Doctor.

Clem. Nay gods pretious: and such drunken knaues as you are come to dispute of Tabacco once; I haue done: away with him.

105 *Cob.* Oh good master Doctor, sweete Gentleman.

Lore. Sweete *Oliuer*, would I could doe thee any good; master Doctor let me intreat sir.

Clem. What? a tankard-bearer, a thread-bare rascall, a begger, a slaue that neuer drunke out of better then pispot
110 mettle in his life, and he to deprauē, and abuse the vertue of an herbe, so generally receyu'd in the courts of princes, the chambers of nobles, the bowers of sweete Ladies, the cabbins of souldiers: *Peto* away with him, by gods passion, I say, goe too.

115 *Cob.* Deare master Doctor.

Loren. Alasse poore *Oliuer*.

Clem. Peto: I: and make him a warrant, he shall not goc, I but feare the knaue.

Cob. O diuine Doctor, thanks noble Doctor, most dainty
120 Doctor, delicious Doctor. *Exeunt Peto with Cob.*

Clem. Signior *Lorenzo*: Gods pittie man, be merry, be merry, leaue these dumps.

Loren. Troth would I could sir: but enforced mirth
(In my weake iudgement) ha's no happy birth.

125 The minde, being once a prisoner vnto cares,
The more it dreames on ioy, the worse it fares.

A smyling looke is to a heauie soule,

As a guilt bias, to a leaden bowle,

Which (in it selfe) appeares most vile, being spent

111. iii. 96 sir, set] sir set Q
124 ha's] h'as Q

121 man, be] man, | Be Q (as verse).

To no true vse ; but onely for ostent.

130

Clem. Nay but good Signior : heare me a word, heare me a word, your cares are nothing ; they are like my cap, soone put on, and as soone put off. What ? your sonne is old inough, to gouerne himselfe ; let him runne his course, it's the onely way to make him a stay'd man : if he were an vnthrif, a ruffian, a drunkard or a licentious liuer, then you had reason : you had reason to take care : but being none of these, Gods passion, and I had twise so many cares, as you haue, I'd drowne them all in a cup of sacke : come, come, I muse your parcell of a souldier returnes not all this while. 140

Exeunt.

SCENA QVARTA.

Enter Giuliano, with Biancha.

Giul. Well sister, I tell you true : and you'le finde it so in the ende.

Bia. Alasse brother, what would you haue me to doe ? I cannot helpe it ; you see, my brother *Prospero* he brings them in here, they are his friends. 5

Giu. His friends ? his f[r]iends. s'blood they do nothing but haunt him vp and downe like a sorte of vn-lucky Sprites, and tempt him to all maner of villany, that can be thought of ; well, by this light, a little thing would make me play the deuill with some of them ; and't were not more for your husbands sake, then any thing else, I'd make the house too hot for them ; they should say and sweare, Hell were broken loose, e're they went : But by gods bread, 'tis no bodies fault but yours : for and you had done as you might haue done, they should haue beene damn'd e're they should haue come in, e're a one of them. 15

Bia. God's my life ; did you euer heare the like ? what a strange man is this ? could I keepe out all them thinke you ? I should put my selfe against halfe a dozen men ? should I ? Good faith you'd mad the patient'st body in the world, to 20 heare you talke so, without any sense or reason.

*Enter Matheo with Hesperida, Bobadilla, Stephano,
Lorenzo iu<nior,> Prospero, Musco.*

Hesp. Seruant (in troth) you are too prodigall
Of your wits treasure ; thus to powre it foorth
Vpon so meane a subiect, as my worth ?

25 *Mat.* You say well, you say well.

Giu. Hoyday, heare is stuffe.

Lo.iu. Oh now stand close : pray God she can get him to
reade it.

Pros. Tut, feare not : I warrant thee, he will do it of
30 himselfe with much impudencie.

Hes. Seruant, what is that same I pray you ?

Mat. Mary an *Elegie*, an *Elegie*, an odde toy.

Gui. I to mocke an Ape with all, Oh Iesu.

Bia. Sister, I pray you lets heare it.

35 *Mat.* Mistresse Ile reade it if you please.

Hes. I pray you doe *seruant*.

Gui. Oh heares no foppery, sblood it freates me to the
galle to thinke on it. *Exit.*

Pros. Oh I, it is his condition, peace : we are farely ridde
40 of him.

Mat. Fayth I did it in an humor : I know not how it is,
but please you come neare signior : this gentleman hath
iudgement, he knowes how to censure of a—I pray you
sir, you can iudge.

45 *Step.* Not I sir : *as I haue a soule to be saued, as I am
a gentleman.*

Lo.iu. Nay its well ; so long as he doth not forswear
himselfe.

Bob. Signior you abuse the excellencie of your mistresse,
50 and her fayre sister. Fye while you liue auoyd this
prolixity.

Mat. I shall sir : well, *Incipere dulce*.

Lo.iu. How, *Insipere dulce* ? a sweete thing to be a Foole
indeede.

III. iv. 22-4, *Prose in Q* 33 Iesu] Icsu Q 37 sblood] Sblood Q
43 censure of a] censre of a. Q 49 Bob.] Bob, Q 53 *Insipere*]
Incipere Q

Pros. What, do you take *Incipere* in that sence ? 55

Lo.iu. You do not you ? Sblood this was your villanie
to gull him with a motte.

Pros. Oh the Benchers phrase : *Pauca verba, Pauca
verba.*

Mat. *Rare creature let me speake without offence,* 60
Would God my rude woords had the influence
To rule thy thoughts, as thy fayre lookes do mine,
Then shouldst thou be his prisoner, who is thine.

Lo.iu. S'hart, this is in *Hero and Leander* ?

Pros. Oh I : peace, we shall haue more of this. 65

Mat. *Be not unkinde and fayre, mishapen stuffe*
Is of behauiour boysterous and rough :

<Pros.> How like you that signior ? Sblood he shakes
his head like a bottle, to feele and there be any brayne
in it. 70

Mat. But obserue the *Catastrophe* now,
And I in dutie will exceede all other,
As you in bewtie do excell loues mother.

Lo.iu. Well ile haue him free of the brokers, for he vtters
no thing but stolne remnants. 75

Pros. Nay good *Critique* forbear.

Lo.iu. A pox on him, hang him filching rogue, steale from
the deade ? its worse then sacriledge.

Pros. Sister what haue you heare ? *verses* ? I pray you
lets see. 80

Bia. Do you let them go so lightly sister ?

Hes. Yes fayth when they come lightly.

Bia. I but if your *seruant* should heare you, he would
take it heauely.

Hes. No matter, he is able to beare. 85

Bia. So are *Asses*.

Hes. So is hee.

Pros. Signior *Matheo*, who made these verses ? they are
excellent good.

III. iv. 61 *influence*] *influence* : Q 64 *and*] *and* Q 66 *fayre*,]
fayre Q *stuffe*] *stuffe*, Q 68 *signior* ? Sblood] *signior*, sblood Q
81 *sister* ?] *sister*. Q 85 *matter*,] *matter* Q 87 *So*] *so* Q

90 *Mat.* Oh God sir, its your pleasure to say so sir. Fayth
I made them *extempore* this morning.

Pros. How *extempore*?

Mat. I would I might be damnd els: aske signior
Bobadilla. He sawe me write them, at the: (poxe on it)
95 the *Miter* yonder.

Mus. Well, and the Pope knew hee curst the *Miter*, it
were enough to haue him excommunicated all the Tauerns
in the towne.

Step. Cosen how do you like this gentlemans verses?

100 *Lo.ii.* Oh admirable, the best that euer I heard.

Step. By this fayre heauen[s], they are admirable,
The best that euer I heard.

Enter Giuliano.

Giu. I am vext, I can hold neuer a bone of me still, sblood
I think they meane to build a *Tabernacle* heare, well?

105 *Pros.* Sister you haue a simple seruant heare, that
crownes your bewtie with such *Encomions* and *Deuises*, you
may see what it is to be the mistresse of a wit, that can
make your perfections so transeparent, that euery bleare
eye may looke thorough them, and see him drowned ouer
110 head and eares, in the deepe well of desire. Sister *Biancha*
I meruaile you get you not a seruant that can rime and do
trickes too.

Giu. Oh monster? impudence it selfe; *trickes*?

Bia. *Trickes*, brother? what *trickes*?

115 *Hes.* Nay, speake I pray you, what *trickes*?

Bia. I, neuer spare any body heare: but say, what
trickes?

Hes. Passion of my heart? do *trickes*?

Pros. Sblood heares a *tricke* vied, and reuied: why you
120 monkees you? what a catterwaling do you keepe? has he
not giuen you *rymes*, and *verses*, and *trickes*.

Giu. Oh see the Diuell?

Pros. Nay, you lampe of virginities, that take it in snuffe

iii. iv. 90 Fayth a new line in Q 96 *Miter*,] *Miter* Q 99 verses?
verses. Q 103 vext,] vext Q sblood] Sblood a new line in Q

so: come and cherish this tame poetical fury in your
servant, youle be begd else shortly for a concealement: go ¹²⁵
 to, rewarde his muse, you cannot giue him lesse then
 a shilling in conscience, for the booke he had it out of cost
 him a teston at the least, how now gallants, *Lorenzo*,
 signior *Bobadilla*? what all sonnes of scilence? no spirite?

Giu. Come you might practise your Ruffian trickes some- ¹³⁰
 where else, and not heare I wisse: this is no Tauerne, nor
 no place for such exploits.

Pros. Shart how now?

Giu. Nay boy, neuer looke askaunce at me for the
 matter; ile tell you of it by Gods bread, I, and you and ¹³⁵
 your companions mend your selues when I haue done.

Pros. My companions.

Gui. I your companions sir, so I say! Sblood I am not
 affrayed of you nor them neyther, you must haue your
 Poets, & your caueleeres, & your fooles follow you vp and ¹⁴⁰
 downe the citie, and heare they must come to domineere
 and swagger? sirha, you *Ballad singer*, and *Slops* your
 fellow there, get you out; get you out: or (by the will of
 God) Ile cut of your eares, goe to.

Pros. Sblood stay, lets see what he dare do: cut of his ¹⁴⁵
 eares, you are an asse, touch any man heare, and by the
 Lord ile run my rapier to the hilts in thee.

Gui. Yea, that would I fayne see, boy.

Bia. Oh Iesu *Piso*, *Matheo* murder.

Hes. Helpe, helpe, *Piso*.

Lo.iu. Gentlemen, *Prospero*, forbear

I pray you.

Bob. Well sirrah, you *Holofernes*: by my hand I will
 pinck thy flesh full of holes with my rapier for this, I will
 by this good heauen: nay let him come, let him come, gentlemen by the body
 of S. *George* ile not kill him. ¹⁵⁵

*They all draw, enter
 Piso and some more
 of the house to part
 them, the women
 make a great crie.*

*The(y) offer to fight
 againe and are
 parted.*

III. iv. 129 signior] siignor Q spirite?] spirite. Q 133 now ?]
 now. Q 135 bread,] bread ? Q 138 sir] fir Q say] say ? Q
 144 eares,] eares Q 153 *Holofernes*] *Hollofernus* Q

Piso. Hold, hold, forbear :

Gui. You whorson bragging coystryll. *Enter Thorello.*

160 *Tho.* Why, how now ? whats the matter ? what stirre
is heare,

Whence springs this quarrell, *Pizo* where is he ?

Put vp your weapons, and put of this rage.

My wife and sister they are cause of this,

What, *Pizo* ? where is this knaue ?

165 *Pizo.* Heare sir.

Pros. Come, lets goe : this is one of my brothers auncient
humors, this !

Steph. I am glad no body was hurt by this auncient
humor.

*Exeunt Prospero, Lorenzo iu<nior,> Musco, Stephano,
Bobadilla, Matheo.*

170 *Tho.* Why how now brother, who enforst this braule ?

Gui. A sorte of lewd rakehelles, that care neither for God
nor the Diuell. And they must come heare to read *Ballads*
and *Rogery*, and *Trash*, Ile marre the knot of them ere
I sleepe perhaps : especially signior *Pithagoras*, he thats
175 al manner of shapes : and *Songs and sonnets*, his fellow
there.

Hes. Brother indeede you are to violent,

To sudden in your courses, and you know

My brother *Prosperos* temper will not beare

180 Any reproofe, chiefly in such a presence,

Where euery slight disgrace he should receiue,

Would wound him in opinion and respect.

Gu. Respect ? what talke you of respect mongst such
as ha' neyther sparke of manhood nor good manners, by

185 God I am ashamed to heare you : respect ? *Exit.*

Hes. Yes there was one a ciuill gentleman,

III. iv. 158 hold, forbear] hold forbear Q 164 knaue ?] knaue. Q
167 humors, this !] humors this ? Q 168 auncient] auncienr Q 169
Stage dir. *Exeunt*] *Exit* Q *Lorenzo iunior,*] *Lorenzo iu.* Q *Bobadilla,*
Matheo.] *Bobadillo, Matheo,* Q 170 braule ?] braule. Q 172 Diuell.]
Diuell. Q 173 Rogery.] *Rogery* Q 174 *Pithagoras*] *Pithagorus* Q
179 *Prosperos*] *Prosperus* Q 181 receiue.] receiue. Q 183-5
Verse in Q, divided at As ha', By God 184 ha' F: had Q

And very worthely demeand himselfe.

Tho. Oh that was some loue of yours, sister.

Hes. A loue of mine ? in fayth I would he were
No others loue but mine. 190

Bia. Indeede he seemd to be a gentleman of an exceeding
fayre disposition, and of very excellent good partes.

Exeunt Hesperida, Biancha.

Tho. Her loue, by Iesu : my wifes minion,
Fayre disposition ? excellent good partes ?
S'hart, these phrases are intollerable, 195
Good partes ? how should she know his partes ? well,
well :

It is too playne, too cleare : *Pizo*, come hether.

What are they gone ?

Pi. I sir they went in.

Tho. Are any of the gallants within ? 200

Pi. No sir they are all gone.

Tho. Art thou sure of it ?

Pi. I sir I can assure you.

Tho. *Pizo* what gentleman was that they prays'd so ?

Pizo. One they call him signior *Lorenzo*, a fayre young 205
gentleman sir.

Tho. I, I thought so : my minde gaue me as much :
Sblood ile be hangd if they haue not hid him in the house,
Some where, ile goe search, *Pizo* go with me,
Be true to me and thou shalt finde me bountifull. *Exeunt.* 210

SCENA QVINTA.

Enter Cob, to him Tib.

Cob. What *Tib*, *Tib*, I say.

Tib. How now, what cuckold is that knockes so hard ?
Oh husband ist you, whats the newes ?

Cob. Nay you haue stonnd me I fayth ; you h<a>ue

III. iv. 189 in fayth] infayth Q 192 Stage dir. *Exeunt*] *Exit* Q
196 well, well:] well: well, Q III. v. 2, 3 *As verse in Q, divided at*
hard ? | Oh 4 fayth:] fayth ? Q

5 giuen me a knocke on the forehead, will sticke by me :
cuckold ? Swoundes cuckolde ?

Tib. Away you foole, did I know it was you that knockt ?
Come, come, you may call me as bad when you list.

Cob. May I ? swoundes *Tib* you are a whore :

10 *Tib.* S'hart you lie in your throte.

Cob. How the lye ? and in my throte too ? do you long
to be stabd, ha ?

Tib. Why you are no souldier ?

Cob. Masse thats true, when was *Bobadilla* heare ? that
15 *Rogue*, that *Slaue*, that fencing *Burgullian* ? ile tickle him
I faith.

Tib. Why what's the matter ?

Cob. Oh he hath basted me rarely, sumptuously : but
I haue it heare will sause him, oh the *doctor*, the honestest
20 old *Troian* in all *Italy*, I do honour the very flea of his dog :
a plague on him, he put me once in a villanous filthy feare :
marry it vanisht away like the smooke of *Tobacco* : but
I was smookt soundly first, I thanke the *Diuell*, and his
good *Angell* my guest : well wife : or *Tib* (which you will)
25 get you in, and locke the doore I charge you, let no body
in to you : not *Bob[b]adilla* himselve ; nor the diuell in his
likenesse ; you are a woman ; you haue flesh and blood
enough in you ; therefore be not tempted ; keepe the doore
shut vpon all cummers.

30 *Tib.* I warrant you there shall no body enter heare
without my consent.

Cob. Nor with your consent sweete *Tib*, and so I leaue
you.

Tib. Its more then you know, whether you leaue me so.

35 *Cob.* How ?

Tib. Why sweete.

Cob. Tut sweete, or soure, thou art a flower,
Keepe close thy doore, I aske no more.

Exeunt.

III. v. 7 foole,] foole Q knockt ?] knockt, Q 21 him,] him Q
26 in to] into Q 32 Tib,] Tib Q 35-6 One line in Q

SCENA SEXTA.

Enter Lorenzo iu<nior> Prospero, Stephano, Musco.

Lo.iu. Well *Musco* performe this businesse happily, and thou makest a conquest of my loue foreuer.

Pros. I fayth now let thy spirites put on their best habit, but at any hand remember thy message to my brother : for theres no other meanes to start him. 5

Mus. I warrant you sir, feare nothing, I haue a nimble soule that hath wakt all my imaginatiue forces by this time, and put them in true motion : what you haue possest me withall, Ile discharge it amply sir. Make no question.

Exit Musco.

Pros. Thats well sayd *Musco* : fayth sirha how dost 10 thou aproue my wit in this deuise ?

Lo.iu. Troth well, howsoeuer ; but excellent if it take.

Pros. Take man : why it cannot chuse but take, if the circumstances miscarry not, but tell me zealously : dost thou affect my sister *Hesperida* as thou pretendest ? 15

Lo.iu. *Prospero* by Iesu.

Pros. Come do not protest, I beleue thee : I fayth she is a virgine of good ornament, and much modestie, vnlesse I conceiud very worthely of her, thou shouldest not haue her. 20

Lo.iu. Nay I thinke it a question whether I shall haue her for all that.

Pros. Sblood thou shal<t> haue her, by this light thou shalt !

Lo.iu. Nay do not sweare. 25

Pros. By *S. Marke* thou shalt haue her : ile go fetch her presently, poynt but where to meete, and by this hand ile bring her.

III vi. 1-5 *As verse in Q, divided* happily, | And . . . foreuer, | I fayth . . . habit, | But . . . brother. | For 5 him.] him ? Q 6 nothing.] nothing Q 9 withall.] withall ? Q 11 thou] thou, Q 12 howsoeuer.] howsoeuer ? Q 17 protest,] protest Q 24 shalt I] shalt ? Q 28 her.] her ? Q

Lo.iu. Hold, hold, what all pollicie dead ? no preuention
30 of mischiefes stirring ?

Pros. Why, by what shall I sweare by ? thou shalt haue
her by my soule.

Lo.iu. I pray the<e> haue patience, I am satisfied :
Prospero omit no offered occasion, that may make my
35 desires compleate, I beseech thee.

Pros. I warrant thee.

Exeunt.

ACTVS QVARTVS, SCENA PRIMA.

Enter Lorenzo senior, Peto, meeting Musco.

Peto. Was your man a souldier sir ?

Lo. I a knaue, I tooke him vp begging vpon the way,
This morning as I was cumming to the citie,
Oh ? heare he is ; come on, you make fayre speede :
5 Why ? where on Gods name haue you beene so long ?

Mus. Mary (Gods my comfort) where I thought I should
haue had little comfort of your worships seruice :

Lo. How so ?

Mus. Oh God sir ; your cumming to the cittie, & your
10 entertaynement of me[n], and your sending me to watch ;
indeede, all the circumstances are as open to your sonne as
to your selfe.

Lo. How should that be ? vnlesse that villaine *Musco*
Haue told him of the letter, and discouered
15 All that I strictly chargd him to conceale ? tis soe.

Mus. I fayth you haue hit it : tis so indeede.

Lo. But how should he know thee to be my man ?

Mus. Nay sir, I cannot tell ; vnlesse it were by the
blacke arte ? is not your sonne a scholler sir ?

20 *Lo.* Yes ; but I hope his soule is not allied
To such a diuelish practise : if it were,
I had iust cause to weepe my part in him,

iii. vi. 30 stirring ?] stirring Q 33 patience.] patience Q 35 com-
pleate.] compleate Q iv. i. 1 sir ?] sir Q 2 knaue.] knaue Q
5 where on] whereon Q 9 sir ;] sir ? Q 10 me F: men Q 13
Musco] *Museo* Q 17 man ?] man. Q

And curse the time of his creation.

But where didst thou finde them *Portensio* ?

Mus. Nay sir, rather you should aske where the(y) 25
found me ? for ile be sworne I was going along in the streete,
thinking nothing, when (of a suddayne) one calles, *Signior*
Lorenzos man : another, he cries, *souldier* : and thus halfe
a dosen of them, till they had got me within doores, where
I no sooner came, but out flies their rapiers and all bent 30
agaynst my brest, they swore some two or three hundreth
oathes, and all to tell me I was but a dead man, if I did not
confesse where you were, and how I was imployed, and
about what, which when they could not get out of me :
(as Gods my iudge, they should haue kild me first) they 35
lockt me vp into a roome in the toppe of a house, where
by great miracle (hauing a light hart) I slide downe by
a bottome of packthread into the streete, and so scapt :
but maister, thus much I can assure you, for I heard it
while I was lockt vp : there were a great many merchants 40
and rich citzens wiues with them at a banquet, and your
sonne *Signior Lorenzo*, has poynted one of them to meete
anone at one *Cobs* house, a waterbearers, that dwelles by
the wall : now there you shall be sure to take him : for
fayle he will not. 45

Lo. Nor will I fayle to breake this match, I doubt not ;
Well : go thou along with maister doctors man,
And stay there for me ; at one *Cobs* house sayst thou ?

Exit.

Mus. I sir, there you shall haue him : when, can you
tell ? Much wench, or much sonne : sblood when he has 50
stayd there three or foure houres, traueilling with the
expectation of somewhat ; and at the length be deliuered
of nothing : oh the sport that I should then take to look on
him if I durst, but now I meane to appeare no more afore
him in this shape : I haue another tricke to act yet ; oh 55

iv. i. 43 waterbearers,] waterbearers ? Q 48 me ;] me ? Q thou ?]
thou Q 49 when,] when Q 50 Much] much Q 54 durst,] durst Q
55 yet ;] yet ? Q

that I were so happy, as to light vpon an ounce now of this doctors clarke : God saue you sir.

Peto. I thanke you good sir.

Mus. I haue made you stay somewhat long sir.

60 *Peto.* Not a whit sir, I pray you what sir do you meane ? you haue beene lately in the warres sir, it seemes.

Mus. I marry haue I sir.

Peto. Troth sir, I would be glad to bestow a pottle of wine of you if it please you to accept it.

65 *Mus.* Oh Lord sir.

Peto. But to heare the manner of you<r> seruises, and your deuises in the warres, they say they be very strange, and not like those a man reades in the Romane histories.

Mus. Oh God no sir, why at any time when it please you,
70 I shall be ready to descourse to you what I know : and more to somewhat.

Peto. No better time then now sir, wee le goe to the *Meeremaide*, there we shall haue a cuppe of neate wine, I pray you sir let me request you.

75 *Mus.* Ile follow you sir, he is mine owne I fayth. *Exeunt.*

<SCENA SECVNDA.>

Enter Bobadilla, Lorenzo iu<nior>, Matheo, Stephano.

Mat. Signior did you euer see the like cloune of him, where we were to day : signior *Prosperos* brother ? I thinke the whole earth cannot shew his like by Iesu.

Lo. We were now speaking of him, signior *Bobadilla*
5 telles me he is fallen foule of you two.

Mat. Oh I sir, he threatned me with the bastinado.

Bo. I but I think I taught you a trick this morning for that. You shall kill him without all question : if you be so minded.

10 *Mat.* Indeeде it is a most excellent tricke.

iv. i. 57 sir.] sir, Q 60 meane ?] meane : Q 61 sir.] sir Q 62
marry] Marry Q 73 *Meeremaide*,] *Meeremaide* Q iv. ii. stage
dir. *Bobadilla*] *Babadillo* Q 1 *Mat.*] *Mat* Q 4 *Bobadilla*] *Boba-*
dillo Q 5 two] too F

Bo. Oh you do not giue spirit enough to your motion, you are too dull, too tardie : oh it must be done like lightning, hay ?

Mat. Oh rare.

Bob. Tut tis nothing and't be not done in a—— 15

Lo.iu. Signior did you neuer play with any of our maisters here ?

Mat. Oh good sir.

Bob. Nay for a more instance of their preposterous humor, there came three or foure of them to me, at a gentle- 20 mans house, where it was my chance to bee resident at that time, to intreate my presence at their scholes, and withall so much importund me, that (I protest to you as I am a gentleman) I was ashamd of their rude demeanor out of all measure : well, I tolde them that to come to a publique 25 schoole they should pardon me, it was opposite to my humor, but if so they would attend me at my lodging, I protested to do them what right or fauour I could, as I was a gentleman, &c.

Lo.iu. So sir, then you tried their skill. 30

Bob. Alasse soone tried : you shall heare sir, within two or three dayes after, they came, and by Iesu good signior beleue me, I grac't them exceedingly, shewd them some two or three trickes of preuention, hath got them since admirable credit, they cannot denie this ; and yet now 35 they hate me, and why ? because I am excellent, and for no other reason on the earth.

Lo.iu. This is strange and vile as euer I heard.

Bob. I will tell you sir, vpon my first comming to the citie, they assaulted me some three, foure, fve, six, of them 40 together as I haue walkt alone, in diuers places of the citie ; as vpon the exchange, at my lodging, and at my ordinarie : where I haue driuen them afore me the whole length of a streete, in the open view of all our gallants, pittying to hurt them beleue me ; yet all this lenety will not depresse 45

iv. ii. 17 here ?] here. Q 29 gentleman,] gentleman. Q 34
hath] haue F 39 sir,] sir Q

their spleane : they will be doing with the Pismier, raysing
 a hill, a man may spurne abroad with his foote at pleasure :
 by my soule I could haue slayne them all, but I delight not
 in murder : I am loth to beare any other but a bastinado
 50 for them, and yet I hould it good pollicie not to goe disarmd,
 for though I be skilfull, I may be suppressd with multitudes.

Lo.iu. I by Iesu may you sir, and (in my conceite) our
 whole nation should sustayne the losse by it, if it were so.

Bob. Alasse no : whats a peculier man, to a nation ?
 55 not seene.

Lo.iu. I but your skill sir.

Bob. Indeede that might be some losse, but who respects
 it ? I will tel you Signior (in priuate) I am a gentleman,
 and liue here obscure, and to my selfe : but were I known
 60 to the Duke (obserue me) I would vndertake (vpon my
 heade and life) for the publique benefit of the state, not onely
 to spare the intire liues of his subiects in generall, but to
 saue the one halfe : nay three partes of his yeerely charges,
 in houlding warres generally agaynst all his enemies ; and
 65 how will I do it thinke you ?

Lo.iu. Nay I know not, nor can I conceiue.

Bo. Marry thus, I would select 19 more to my selfe,
 throughout the land, gentlemen they should be of good
 spirit, strong & able constitution ; I would chuse them by
 70 an instinct, a trick that I haue : & I would teach these 19.
 the special tricks, as your *Punto*, your *Reuerso*, your
Stoccato, your *Imbroccato*, your *Passado*, your *Montaunto*,
 till they could all play very neare or altogether as well as
 my selfe. This done ; say the enemie were forty thousand
 75 strong : we twenty wold come into the field the tenth of
March, or therabouts ; & would challendge twenty of the
 enemie ; they could not in their honor refuse the combat :
 wel, we would kil them : challenge twentie more, kill them ;

iv. ii. 52 sir,] sir Q 62 in generall] ingenerall Q 63 three
 F : there Q 64 enemies ;] enemies ? Q 67 more to] moreto Q
 69 spirit,] spirit ; Q constitution ;] constitutiō, Q 73 well as]
 wellas Q 74 This] this Q 76 therabouts] ther abouts Q 77
 enemie ;] enemie ? Q their] there Q

twentie more, kill them ; twentie more, kill them too ; and thus would we kill euery man, his twentie a day, thats 80
twentie score ; twentie score, thats two hundreth ; two hundreth a day, fise dayes a thousand : fortie thousand ; fortie times fise, fise times fortie, two hundreth dayes killes them all, by computation, and this will I venture my life to performe : provided there be no treason practised 85
vpon vs.

Lo.iu. Why are you so sure of your hand at all times ?

Bob. Tut, neuer miss thrust vpon my soule.

Lo.iu. Masse I would not stand in signior *Giuliano*<s> state, then, and you meete him, for the wealth of *Florence*. 90

Bob. Why signior, by Iesu if hee were heare now : I would not draw my weapon on him, let this gentleman doe his mind, but I wil bastinado him (by heauen) & euer I meete him.

Mat. Fayth and ile haue a fling at him.

95

Enter Giuliano and goes out agayne.

Lo.iu. Looke yonder he goes I thinke.

Gui. Sblood what lucke haue I, I cannot meete with these bragging rascalls.

Bob. Its not he : is it ?

Lo.iu. Yes fayth it is he.

100

Mat. Ile be hangd then if that were he.

Lo.iu. Before God it was he : you make me sweare.

Step. Vpon my saluation it was hee.

Bob. Well had I thought it had beene he : he could not haue gone so, but I cannot be induc'd to beleue it was 105
he yet.

Enter Giulliano.

Giu. Oh gallant haue I found you ? draw, to your tooles, draw, or by Gods will ile thresh you.

Bob. Signior heare me !

Gui. Draw your weapons then :

110

iv. ii. 88 misse thrust F: mistrust Q 90 then, and] then ;| And Q
100 he.] he? Q 107 draw,] draw Q 109 me!] me? Q

Bob. Signior, I neuer thought <on> it till now : body of *S. George*, I haue a warrant of the peace serued on me euen now, as I came along, by a waterbearer, this gentleman saw it, signior *Matheo*. *Matheo runnes away.*

115 *Giu.* The peace? Sblood, you will not draw ?

He beates him and desarmes him.

Lo.iu. Hold signior hold, vnder thy fauour forbear.

Giu. Prate agayne as you like this you whoreson cowardly rascall, youle controule the poynt you ? your consort hee is gone ? had he stayd he had shard with yow infayth.

Exit Giulliano.

120 *Bob.* Well gentlemen beare witnesse I was bound to the peace, by Iesu.

Lo.iu. Why and though you were sir, the lawe allowes you to defend your selfe ; thats but a poore excuse.

Bob. I cannot tell ; I neuer sustayned the like disgrace
125 (by heauen) sure I was strooke with a Plannet then, for I had no power to touch my weapon. *Exit.*

Lo.iu. I like inough, I haue heard of many that haue beene beaten vnder a plannet ; goe get you to the Surgions, sblood and these be your tricks, your passados, & your
130 Mountauntos, ile none of them : oh God that this age should bring foorth such creatures ? come cosen.

Step. Masse ile haue this cloke.

Lo.iu. Gods will : its *Giullianos*.

Step. Nay but tis mine now, another might haue tane it
135 vp aswell as I, ile weare it, so I will.

Lo.iu. How and he see it, heele challenge it, assure your selfe.

Step. I but he shall not haue it ; ile say I bought it.

Lo.iu. Aduise you cosen, take heede he giue not you as much. *Exeunt.*

iv. ii. 113 along,] along Q 114 Stage dir. in Q at 115 124
Bob.] Boh. Q 127 inough,] inough Q 130 Mountauntos,]
 Mountauntos Q ile none] ilenone Q 131 such] snch Q 135
 it, so] it so Q 136 challenge it,] challenge it Q

<SCENA TERTIA.>

Enter Thorello, Prospero, Biancha, Hesperida.

Tho. Now trust me *Prospero* you were much to blame,
T'incense your brother, and disturbe the peace
Of my poore house, for there be sentinelles,
That euery minute watch to giue alarmes
Of ciuill warre, without adiection 5
Of your assistance and occasion.

Pros. No harme done brother I warrant you : since
there is no harme done, anger costs a man nothing : and
a tall man is neuer his owne man til he be angry : to keep
his valure in obscuritie, is to keepe himselfe as it were in 10
a cloke-bag : whats a musition vnlesse he play ? whats a
tall man vnlesse he fight ? for indeede all this my brother
stands vpon absolutely, and that made me fall in with him
so resolutely.

Bia. I but what harme might haue come of it ? 15

Pros. Might ? so might the good warme cloathes your
husband weares be poysond for any thing he knowes, or the
wholesome wine he drunke euen now at the table.

Tho. Now God forbid : O me ? now I remember,
My wife drunke to me last ; and changd the cuppe, 20
And bad me ware this cursed sute to day.
See, if God suffer murder vndiscovered ?
I feele me ill ; giue me some Mithredate,
Some Mithredate and oyle ; good sister fetch me,
O, I am sicke at hart : I burne, I burne ; 25
If you will saue my life goe fetch it mee.

Pros. Oh strange humor, my very breath hath poysond
him.

Hes. Good brother be content, what do you meane ?
The strength of these extreame conceites will kill you. 30

iv. iii. 2 brother,] brother Q peace] peace, Q 4 alarmes]
alarmes, Q 5 adiection] adiection, Q 9 angry :] angry, Q
10 obscuritie,] obscuritie : Q 21 day.] day, Q 27 humor,]
humor Q 29 meane ?] meane, Q 30 you.] you ? Q

Bia. Beshrew your hart blood, brother *Prospero*,
For putting such a toy into his head.

Pros. Is a fit similie, a toy? will he be poysond with
a similie? Brother *Thorello*, what a strange and vaine
35 imagination is this? For shame be wiser, of my soule
theres no such matter.

Tho. Am I not sicke? how am I then not poysond?
Am I not poysond? how am I then so sicke?

Bia. If you be sicke, your owne thoughts make you
40 sicke.

Pros. His iealoucie is the poyson he hath taken.

Enter Musco like the doctors man.

Mus. Signior *Thorello* my maister doctor *Clement* salutes
you, and desires to speake with you, with all speede possible.

Tho. No time but now? well, ile waite vpon his worship.
45 *Pizo, Cob,* ile seeke them out, and set them sentinelles till
I returne. *Pizo, Cob, Pizo.* *Exit.*

Pros. Musco, this is rare, but how gotst thou this apparrel
of the doctors man?

Mus. Marry sir. My youth would needes bestow the
50 wine of me to heare some martiall discourse; where I so
marshald him, that I made him monstrous drunke, &
because too much heate was the cause of his distemper,
I stript him starke naked as he lay along a sleepe, and
borrowed his sewt to deliuer this counterfeit message in,
55 leauing a rustie armoure, and an olde browne bill to watch
him, till my returne: which shall be when I haue paund
his apparrell, and spent the monie perhappes.

Pros. Well thou art a madde knaue *Musco*, his absence
will be a good subiect for more mirth: I pray the(e)
60 returne to thy young maister *Lorenzo*, and will him to
meete me and *Hesperida* at the Friery presently: for here
tell him the house is so storde with iealousie, that there is
no roome for loue to stand vpright in: but ile vse such

iv. iii. 44 worship.] worship, Q 48 man ?] man. Q 56 him,]
him; Q 62 storde] stor'd F: sturde Q

meanes she shall come thether, and that I thinke will meete
best with his desires : Hye thee good *Musco*. 65

Mus. I goe sir.

Exit.

Enter Thorello, to him Pizo.

Tho. Ho *Pizo*, *Cob*, where are these villaines troe ?
Oh, art thou there ? *Pizo* harke thee here :
Marke what I say to thee, I must goe foorth ;
Be carefull of thy promise, keepe good watch, 70
Note euery gallant and obserue him well,
That enters in my absence to thy mistrisse ;
If she would shew him roomes, the ieast is stale,
Follow them *Pizo* or els hang on him,
And let him not go after, marke their lookes ; 75
Note if she offer but to see his band,
Or any other amorous toy about him,
But prayse his legge, or foote, or if she say,
The day is hotte, and bid him feele her hand,
How hot it is, oh thats a monstrous thing : 80
Note me all this, sweete *Pizo* ; marke their sighes,
And if they do but whisper breake them off,
Ile beare thee out in it : wilt thou do this ?
Wilt thou be true sweete *Pizo* ?

Pi. Most true sir. 85

Tho. Thankes gentle *Pizo* : where is *Cob* now ? *Cob* ?

Exit Thorello.

Bia. Hees euer calling for *Cob*, I wonder how hee employes
Cob soe.

Pros. Indeede sister to aske how he employes *Cob*, is
a necessary question for you that are his wife, and a thing 90
not very easie for you to be satisfied in : but this ile assure
you, *Cobs* wife is an excellent baud indeede : and oftentimes
your husband hauntes her house, marry to what end
I cannot altogether accuse him, imagine you what you

iv. iii. *stage dir.* Thorello,] Thorello Q 75 lookes ;] lookes ? Q
77 other] other Q 82 whisper] wisper Q 86 *Cob* now ?] *Cob* ?
now : Q 92 you.] you Q

95 thinke conuenient : but I haue knowne fayre hides haue
foule hartes eare now, I can tell you.

Bia. Neuer sayd you truer then that brother! *Pizo*
fetch your cloke, and goe with me, ile after him presently :
I would to Christ I could take him there I fayth.

Exeunt Pizo and Biancha.

100 *Pros.* So let them goe : this may make sport anone. Now
my fayre sister *Hesperida* : ah that you knew how happy
a thing it were to be fayre and bewtifull ?

Hes. That toucheth not me brother.

Pros. Thats true : thats euen the fault of it, for indeede
105 bewtie stands a woman in no stead, vnles it procure her
touching : but sister whether it touch you or noe, it touches
your bewties, and I am sure they will abide the touch, and
they doe not a plague of al ceruse say I, and it touches me
to in part, though not in thee. Well, theres a deare and
110 respected friend of mine sister, stands very strongly
affected towards you, and hath vowed to inflame whole
bonefires of zeale in his hart, in honor of your perfections,
I haue already engaged my promise to bring you where
you shal heare him conferme much more then I am able
115 to lay downe for him : Signior *Lorenzo* is the man : what
say you sister, shall I intreate so much fauour of you for my
friend, as to[o] direct and attend you to his meeting ?
Vpon my soule he loues you extreemely, approue it sweete
Hesperida will you ?

120 *Hes.* Fayth I had very little confidence in mine owne
constancie if I durst not meete a man : but brother *Prospero*
this motion of yours sauours of an olde knight aduenturers
seruant, me thinkes.

Pros. Whats that sister ?

125 *Hes.* Marry of the squire.

Pros. No matter *Hesperida* if it did, I would be such an
one for my friend, but say, will you goe ?

iv. iii. 97 brother ? Q 100 anone. Now] anone, now Q
109 in part.] in part. Q thee] the some copies of Q 116 sister.]
sister Q 117 as] is Q 118 Vpon] vpon Q 124 sister ?] sister. Q

Hes. Brother I will, and blesse my happy starres.

Enter Clement and Thorello.

Clem. Why what villanie is this? my man gone on a false message, and runne away when he has done, why what 130
trick is there in it trow? 1. 2. 3. 4. and 5.

Tho. How: is my wife gone foorth, where is she sister?

Hes. Shees gone abrode with *Pizo*.

Tho. Abrode with *Pizo*? oh that villaine dours me,
He hath discouered all vnto my wife, 135
Beast that I was to trust him: whither went she?

Hes. I know not sir.

Pros. Ile tell you brother whither I suspect shees gone.

Tho. Whither for Gods sake?

Pros. To *Cobs* house I beleue: but keepe my counsayle. 140

Tho. I will, I will, to *Cobs* house? doth she haunt *Cobs*?
Shees gone a purpose now to cuckold me,
With that lewd rascall, who to winne her fauour,
Hath told her all.

Exit.

Clem. But did you mistresse see my man bring him 145
a message?

Pros. That we did maister doctor.

Clem. And whither went the knaue?

Pros. To the Tauerne I thinke sir.

Clem. What did *Thorello* giue him any thing to spend for 150
the message he brought him? if he did I should commend
my mans wit exceedingly if he would make himselfe drunke,
with the ioy of it. Farewell Lady: keepe good rule you
two, I beseech you now: by Gods marry my man makes
mee laugh.

Exit. 155

Pros. What a madde Doctor is this? come sister lets
away.

Exeunt.

iv iii. 141 haunt *Cobs*?] haunt *Cobs*, Q 146 message?] message Q
153 it. Farewell Lady:] it, farewell Lady, Q 154 two,] two: Q

〈SCENA QVARTA.〉

Enter Matheo and Bobadilla.

Mat. I wonder signior what they will say of my going away : ha ?

Bob. Why, what should they say ? but as of a discreet gentleman, quick, wary, respectfull of natures fayre
5 liniamentes, and thats all.

Mat. Why so, but what can they say of your beating ?

Bob. A rude part, a touch with soft wood, a kinde of grosse batterie vsed, layd on strongly : borne most patiently, and thats all.

10 *Mat.* I but would any man haue offered it in *Venice* ?

Bob. Tut I assure you no : you shall haue there your *Nobilis*, your *Gentelezza*, come in brauely vpon your reuerse, stand you close, stand you ferme, stand you fayre, saue your retricato with his left legge, come to the assaulto with
15 the right, thrust with braue steele, defie your base wood. But wherefore do I awake this remembrance ? I was bewitcht by Iesu : but I will be reuengd.

Mat. Do you heare, ist not best to get a warrant and haue him arested, and brought before doctor *Clement* ?

20 *Bob.* It were not amisse, would we had it.

Enter Musco.

Mat. Why here comes his man, lets speake to him.

Bob. Agreed, do you speake.

Mat. God saue you sir.

Mus. With all my hart sir !

25 *Mat.* Sir there is one *Giulliano* hath abusd this gentleman and me, and we determine to make our amendes by law, now if you would do vs the fauour to procure vs a warrant for his arest of your maister, you shall be well considered I assure <you>, I fayth sir.

iv. iv. *stage dir.* Bobadilla] Bobadillo Q 4 *Divided in Q* gentleman. | Quick, . . . natures, | Fayre 18 heare,] heare Q 19 *Clement* ?]
Clement. Q 20 amisse,] amisse Q 24 sir !] sir ? Q

Mus. Sir you know my seruice is my liuing, such fauours 30
as these gotten of my maister is his onely preferment, and
therefore you must consider me, as I may make benefit of
my place.

Mat. How is that ?

Mus. Fayth sir, the thing is extraordinarie, and the 35
gentleman may be of great accompt : yet be what he will,
if you will lay me downe fīue crownes in my hand, you shall
haue it, otherwise not.

Mat. How shall we do signior ? you haue no monie ?

Bob. Not a crosse by Iesu.

40

Mat. Nor I before God but two pence, left of my two
shillings in the morning for wine and cakes : let's giue him
some pawne.

Bob. Pawne ? we haue none to the value of his demaunde.

Mat. Oh Lord man, ile pawne this iewell in my eare, 45
and you may pawne your silke stockins, and pull vp your
bootes, they will neare be mist.

Bob. Well and there be no remedie : ile step aside and
put them of.

Mat. Doe you heare sir, we haue no store of monie at 50
this time, but you shall haue good pawnes, looke you sir,
this Iewell, and this gentlemans silke stockins, because we
would haue it dispatcht ere we went to our chambers.

Mus. I am content sir, I will get you the warrant
presently, whats his name say you (*Giulliano*.) 55

Mat. I, I, *Giulliano*.

Mus. What manner of man is he ?

Mat. A tall bigge man sir, he goes in a cloake most
commonly of silke russet : layd about with russet lace.

Mus. Tis very good sir.

60

Mat. Here sir, heres my iewell.

Bob. And heare are stockins.

Mus. Well gentlemen ile procure this wa[a]rrant pre-
sently, and appoynt you a varlet of the citie to serue it, if

rv. iv. 39 monie ?] monie. Q 41 pence,] pence : Q 42 cakes :]
cakes, Q 55 presently.] presently Q 61 iewell.] iewell ? Q

65 youle be vpon the Realto anone, the varlet shall meete you there.

Mat. Very good sir, I wish no better.

Exeunt Bobadilla and Matheo.

Mus. This is rare, now will I goe pawne this cloake of the doctors mans at the brokers for a varlets sute, and be the
70 varlet my selfe, and get eyther more pawnes, or more money of *Giulliano* for my arrest. *Exit.*

ACTVS QVINTVS. SCENA PRIMA.

Enter Lorenzo senior.

Lo.se. Oh heare it is, I am glad I haue found it now,
Ho ? who is within heare ? *Enter Tib.*

Tib. I am within sir, whats your pleasure ?

Lo.se. To know who is within besides your selfe.

5 *Tib.* Why sir, you are no constable I hope ?

Lo.se. O feare you the constable ? then I doubt not,
You haue some guests within deserue that feare,
Ile fetch him straight.

Tib. A Gods name sir.

10 *Lo.se.* Go to, tell me is not the young *Lorenzo* here ?

Tib. Young *Lorenzo*, I saw none such sir, of mine honestie.

Lo.se. Go to, your honestie flies too lightly from you :
Theres no way but fetch the constable.

15 *Tib.* The constable, the man is mad I think.

Claps to the doore.

Enter Pizo, and Biancha.

Pizo. Ho, who keepes house here ?

Lo.se. Oh, this is the female copes-mate of my sonne.
Now shall I meete him straight.

Bia. Knocke *Pizo* pray thee.

20 *Pi.* Ho good wife.

Tib. Why whats the matter with you ? *Enter Tib.*

Bia. Why woman, grieues it you to ope your doore ?
Belike you get something to keepe it shut.

Tib. What meane these questions pray ye ?

Bia. So strange you make it ? is not *Thorello* my tryed 25
husband here.

Lo.se. Her husband ?

Tib. I hope he needes not to be tryed here.

Bia. No dame : he doth it not for neede but pleasure.

Tib. Neyther for neede nor pleasure is he here. 30

Lo.se. This is but a deuise to balke me with al ; Soft
whoes this ? *Enter Thorello.*

Bia. Oh sir, haue I fore-stald your honest market ?
Found your close walkes ? you stand amazd now, do you ?
I fayth (I am glad) I haue smokt you yet at last ; 35
Whats your iewell trow ? In : come lets see her ;
Fetch foorth your huswife, dame ; if she be fayrer
In any honest iudgement then my selfe,
Ile be content with it : but she is chaunge,
She feedes you fat ; she soothes your appetite, 40
And you are well : your wife an honest woman,
Is meate twise sod to you sir ; A<h> you trecher.

Lo.se. She cannot counterfeit thus palpably.

Tho. Out on thy more then strumpets impudencie,
Stealst thou thus to thy hauntes ? and haue I taken, 45
Thy baud, and thee, and thy companion,
This hoary headed letcher, this olde goate,
Close at your villanie, and wouldst thou scuse it,
With this stale harlots iest, accusing me ?
O ould incontinent, dost thou not shame, 50
When all thy powers inchastitie is spent,
To haue a minde so hot ? and to entise
And feede the intisements of a lustfull woman ?

Bia. Out I defie thee I, desembling wretch :

Tho. Defie me strumpet ? aske thy paunder here, 55
Can he denie it ? or that wicked elder ?

v. i. 29 doth] both Q 43 thus F : this Q 44 thy F :
thee Q 46 companion,] companion ? Q 47 goate,] goate Q
56 elder ?] elder. Q

Lo.sen. Why heare you signior.

Tho. Tut, tut, neuer speake,

Thy guiltie conscience will discouer thee :

60 *Lo.se.* What lunacie is this that haunts this man ?

Enter Giulliano.

Giu. Oh sister did you see my cloake ?

Bia. Not I, I see none.

Giu. Gods life I haue lost it then, saw you *Hesperida* ?

Tho. *Hesperida* ? is she not at home ?

65 *Giu.* No she is gone abroade, and no body can tell me of it at home. *Exit.*

Tho. Oh heauen, abroade ? what light ? a harlot too ?

Why ? why ? harke you, hath she ? hath she not a brother ?

A brothers house to keepe ? to looke vnto ?

70 But she must fling abroade, my wife hath spoyld her,

She takes right after her, she does, she does,

Well you goody baud and ——— *Enter Cob.*

That make your husband such a hoddy dody ;

And you young apple squire, and olde cuckold maker,

75 Ile haue you euery one before the Doctor,

Nay you shall answere it, I chardge you goe.

Lo.se. Marry with all my hart, ile goe willingly : how haue I wrongd my selfe in comming here.

Bi. Go with thee ? ile go with thee to thy shame,
80 I warrant thee.

Cob. Why whats the matter ? whats here to doe ?

Tho. What *Cob* art thou here ? oh I am abusd,
And in thy house, was neuer man so wrongd.

Cob. Slid in my house ? who wrongd you in my house ?

85 *Tho.* Marry young lust in olde, and olde in young here, Thy wifes their baud, here haue I taken them.

Cob. Doe you here ? did I not charge you *Cob beates*
keepe your dores shut here, and do you let *his wife.*
them lie open for all commers, do you scratch ?

v. i. 57 signior.] signior ? Q 64 home ?] home Q
heauen, ? Q 76 it,] it Q 77 with all] withall (?) Q
lieopen Q scratch ?] scratch. Q

67 heauen,]
89 lie open]

Lo.se. Friend haue patience, if she haue done wrong in 90
this let her answere it afore the Magistrate.

Cob. I, come, you shall goe afore the Doctor.

Tib. Nay, I will go, ile see and you may be alowd to beate
your poore wife thus at euery cuckoldly knaues pleasure, the
Diuell and the Pox take you all for me : why doe you not 95
goe now ?

Tho. A bitter queane, come weelee haue you tamd. *Exeunt.*

<SCENA SECVNDA.>

Enter Musco alone.

Mus. Well of all my disguises yet now am I most like my
selfe, beeing in this varlets suit, a man of my present
profession neuer counterfeites till he lay holde vpon a
debtor, and sayes he rests him, for then he bringes him to
al manner of vnrest ; A kinde of little kings we are, bearing 5
the diminitue of a mace made like a young Hartechocke
that alwayes carries Pepper and salte in it selfe, well I know
not what danger I vnder go by this exploite, pray God
I come well of.

Enter Bobadilla and Matheo.

Mat. See I thinke yonder is the varlet. 10

Bob. Lets go in quest of him.

Mat. God saue you friend, are not you here by the
appoyntment of doctor *Clements* man ?

Mus. Yes and please you sir, he told me two gentlemen
had wild him to procure an arest vpon one signior *Giulliano* 15
by a warrant from his maister, which I haue about me.

Mat. It is honestly done of you both, and see where hee
coms you must arest, vppon him for Gods sake before hee
beware.

v. i. 90 patience,] patience Q 93 alowd] aloud Q 96 now ?
now. Q 97 come] come Q *Exeunt.*] *Exeunt* Q v. ii. 11 in
quest] inquest Q 13 *Clements* man ?] *Clements* man Q

Enter Stephano.

20 *Bob.* Beare backe *Matheo* !

Mus. Signior *Giulliano* I arest you sir in the Dukes name.

Step. Signior *Giulliano* ? am I signior *Giulliano* ? I am one signior *Stephano* I tell you, and you do not well by Gods [s]lid to arest me, I tell you truely ; I am not in your
25 maisters bookes, I would you should well know I : and a plague of God on you for making me afrayd thus.

Mus. Why, how are you deceiued gentlemen ?

Bob. He weares such a cloake, and that deceiued vs, but see here a coms, officer, this is he.

Enter Giulliano.

30 *Giu.* Why how now signior gull : are you turnd a flincher of late, come deliuer my cloake.

Step. Your cloake sir ? I bought it euen now in the market.

Mus. Signior *Giulliano* I must arest you sir.

35 *Giu.* Arrest me sir, at whose suite ?

Mus. At these two gentlemens.

Giu. I obey thee varlet ; but for these villaines——

Mus. Keepe the peace I charge you sir, in the Dukes name Sir.

40 *Giu.* Whats the matter varlet ?

Mus. You must goe before maister doctor *Clement* sir, to answere what these gentlemen will obiect agaynst you, harke you sir, I will vse you kindly.

Mat. Weele be euen with you sir, come signior *Bobadilla*,
45 weele goe before and prepare the doctor : varlet looke to him.

Bob. The varlet is a tall man by Iesu.

Exeunt Bobadilla and Matheo.

Giu. Away you rascalles, Signior I shall haue my cloake.

Step. Your cloake : I say once agayne I bought it, and
50 ile keepe it.

v. ii. 20 *Matheo* !] *Matheo* ? Q 29 but] But begins a new line in Q
30 turnd a] a turnd Q 31 flincher] flitcher F 37 villaines] villianes
Q 47 stage dir. at 46 in Q 48 Signior begins a new line in Q

Giu. You will keepe it ?

Step. I, that I will.

Giu. Varlet stay, heres thy fee, arrest him.

Mus. Signior *Stephano* I arrest you.

Step. Arrest me ? there take your cloake : ile none of it. 55

Giu. Nay that shall not serue your turne, varlet, bring him away, ile goe with thee now to the doctors, and carry him along.

Step. Why is not here your cloake ? what would you haue ? 60

Giu. I care not for that.

Mus. I pray you sir.

Giu. Neuer talke of it ; I will haue him answere it.

Mus. Well sir then ile leaue you, ile take this gentlemans woorde for his appearance, as I haue done yours. 65

Giu. Tut ile haue no woordes taken, bring him along to answere it.

Mus. Good sir I pitie the gentlemans case, heres your monie agayne.

Giu. Gods bread, tell not me of my monie, bring him 70 away I say.

Mus. I warrant you, he will goe with you of himselfe.

Giu. Yet more adoe ?

Mus. I haue made a fayre mashe of it.

Step. Must I goe ? *Exeunt.* 75

<SCENA TERTIA.>

Enter doctor Clement, Thorello, Lorenzo se<nior,> Biancha, Pizo, Tib, a seruant or two of the Doctors.

Clem. Nay but stay, stay, giue me leaue ; my chayre sirha ? you signior *Lorenzo* say you went thether to meete your sonne.

Lo.se. I sir.

Clem. But who directed you thether ? 5

Lo.se. That did my man sir.

Clem. Where is hee ?

Lo.se. Nay I know not now, I left him with your clarke,
and appoynted him to stay here for me.

10 *Clem.* About what time was this ?

Lo.se. Marry betweene one and two as I take it.

Clem. So, what time came my man with the message to
you Signior *Thorello* ?

Tho. After two sir.

15 *Clem.* Very good, but Lady how that you were at *Cobs* :
ha ?

Bia. And please you sir, ile tell you : my brother
Prospero tolde me that *Cobs* house was a suspected place.

Clem. So it appeares me thinkes ; but on.

20 *Bia.* And that my husband vsed thether dayly ;

Clem. No matter, so he vse himselfe well.

Bia. True sir, but you know what growes by such haunts
oftentimes.

Clem. I, ranke fruites of a iealous brayne Lady : but did
25 you finde your husband there in that case, as you suspected ?

Tho. I found her there sir.

Clem. Did you so ? that alters the case ; who gaue you
knowledge of your wiues beeing there ?

Tho. Marry that did my brother *Prospero*.

30 *Clem.* How *Prospero*, first tell her, then tell you after ?
where is *Prospero* ?

Tho. Gone with my sister sir, I know not whither.

Clem. Why this is a meare tricke, a deuise ; you are
gulled in this most grosly : alassee poore wench wert thou
35 beaten for this, how now sirha whats the matter ?

Enter one of the Do<ctors> men.

Ser. Sir theres a gentleman in the court without desires
to speake with your worship.

Clem. A gentleman ? whats he ?

v. iii. 6 sir.] sir ? Q 9 and] And beginning a new line in Q 12
message corr. Q : messago Q originally 19 on.] on, Q 25 suspected ?]
suspected. Q 31 *Prospero* ?] *Prospero*. Q

Ser. A Souldier, sir, he sayeth.

Clem. A Souldier? fetch me my armour, my sworde, 40
quickly, a souldier speake with me, why when knaues,—
come on, come on, hold my cap there, so; giue me my
gorget, my sword; stand by, I will end your matters
anone; let the souldier enter, now sir what haue you to
say to me? 45

Enter Bobadilla and Matheo.

Bob. By your worships fauour.

Clem. Nay keepe out sir, I know not your pretence, you
send me word sir you are a souldier, why sir you shall bee
answered here, here be them haue beene amongst souldiers.
Sir your pleasure. 50

Bob. Fayth sir so it is: this gentleman and my selfe haue
beene most violently wronged by one signior *Giulliano*,
a gallant of the citie here, and for my owne part I protest,
beeing a man in no sorte giuen to this filthy humor of
quarreling, he hath asaulted me in the way of my peace: 55
dispoyle me of mine honor, disarmd me of my weapons,
and beaten me in the open streetes: when I not so much
as once offered to resist him.

Clem. Oh Gods precious is this the souldier? here take
my armour quickly, twill make him swoone I feare; he is 60
not fit to look on't, that will put vp a blow.

Enter Seruant.

Mat. Andt please your worship he was bound to the
peace.

Clem. Why, and he were sir, his hands were not bound,
were they? 65

Ser. There is one of the varlets of the citie, has brought
two gentlemen here vpon arest sir.

Clem. Bid him come in, set by the picture: *Enter Mus.*
now sir, what? signior *Giulliano*? ist you that *with Giu. and*
are arested at signior freshwaters suit here. *Stephano.* 70

v. iii. 41 quickly Q 43 sword;] sword Q by,] by Q
45 stage dir. Bobadilla] Bobadillo] Q 52 *Giulliano*,] *Giulliano*: Q
53 The comma after here doubtful or missing in some copies

Giu. Ifayth maister Doctor, and heres another brought at my suite.

Clem. What are yo<u> sir ?

Step. A gentleman sir, oh vnclē ?

75 *Clem.* Vnclē ? who, *Lorenzo* ?

Lo.se. I Sir.

Step. Gods my wnesse [my] vnclē, I am wrongd here monstrously, he chargeth me with stealing of his cloake, & would I might neuer stir, if I did not finde it in the street
80 by chance.

Giu. Oh did you finde it now ? you saide you bought it ere while.

Step. And you sayd I stole it, nay now my vnckle is here I care not.

85 *Clem.* Well let this breath a while ; you that haue cause to complaine there, stand foorth ; had you a warrant for this arrest ?

Bob. I andt please your worship.

Clem. Nay do not speake in passion so, where had you it ?

90 *Bob.* Of your clarke sir.

Clem. Thats well and my clarke can make warrants, and my hand not at them ; where is the warrant ? varlet haue you it ?

Mus. No sir your worshippes man bid me doe it for
95 these gentlemen ; and he would be my discharge.

Clem. Why signior *Giulliano*, are you such a nouice to be arrested and neuer see the warrant ?

Giu. Why sir, he did not arrest me.

Clem. No ? how then ?

100 *Giu.* Marry sir he came to me and sayd he must arrest me, and he would vse me kindly, and so foorth.

Clem. Oh Gods pittie, was it so sir, he must arrest you : giue me my long sworde there : helpe me of ; so, come on sir varlet, I must cut of your legges sirha ; nay stand vp,
105 ile vse you kindly ; I must cut of your legges I say.

v. iii. 73 sir ?] sir. Q 74 sir,] sir ? Q 82 while.] while ? Q
87 arrest ?] arrest. Q 94 it] it ; Q 95 gentlemen ;] gentlemen Q
104 vp.] vp Q

Mus. Oh good sir I beseech you, nay good maister doctor, oh good sir.

Clem. I must do it ; there is no remedie ; .

I must cut of your legges sirha.

I must cut of your eares, you rascall I must do it ; 110

I must cut of your nose, I must cut of your head.

Mus. Oh for God sake good Maister Doctor.

Clem. Well rise, how doest thou now ? doest thou feele thy selfe well ? hast thou no harme ?

Mus. No I thanke God sir and your good wor- 115 shippe.

Clem. Why so, I sayd I must cut of thy legges, and I must cut of thy armes, and I must cut of thy head : but I did not do it : so you sayd you must arrest this gentleman, but you did not arrest him you knaue, you slaue, you rogue, do you 120 say you must arrest ? sirha away with him to the iayle, ile teach you a tricke for your must.

Mus. Good M. Doctor I beseech you be good to me.

Clem. Marry a God : away with him I say.

Mus. Nay sblood before I goe to prison, ile put on my 125 olde brasen face, and disclaime in my vocation : Ile discouer, thats flat, and I be committed, it shall be for the committing of more villainies then this, hang me, and I loose the least graine of my fame.

Clem. Why ? when knaue ? by Gods marry, ile clappe 130 thee by the heeles to.

Mus. Hold, hold, I pray you.

Clem. Whats the matter ? stay there.

Mus. Fayth sir afore I goe to this house of bondage, I haue a case to vnfolde to your worshippe : which (that it 135 may appeare more playne vnto your worshippes view) I do thus first of all vncase, & appeare in mine owne proper nature, seruant to this gentleman : and knowne by the name of *Musco*.

Lo.se. Ha ? *Musco*.

140

Step. Oh vncle, *Musco* has beene with my cosen and I all this day.

Clem. Did not I tell you there was some deuise ?

Mus. Nay good M. Doctor since I haue layd my selfe
145 thus open to your worship : now stand strong for me, till
the progresse of my tale be ended, and then if my wit do
not deserue your countenance : Slight throw it on a dogge,
and let me goe hang my selfe.

Cle. Body of me a merry knaue, giue me a boule of Sack.
150 Signior *Lorenzo*, I bespeak your patience in perticuler,
marry your eares in generall. Here knaue, Doctor *Clement*
drinks to thee.

Mus. I pledge M. Doctor and't were a sea to the bottome.

Cle. Fill his boule for that, fil his boule : so, now speak
155 freely.

Mus. Indeede this is it will make a man speake freely.
But to the poynt, know then that I *Musco* (beeing somewhat
more trusted of my maister then reason required, and
knowing his intent to *Florence*) did assume the habit of
160 a poore souldier in wants, and minding by some meanes to
intercept his iorney in the mid way, twixt the grandg and
the city, I encountred him, where begging of him in the
most accomplit and true garbe (as they tearme it) con-
trarie to al expectation, he reclaimd me from that bad course
165 of life ; entertayned me into his seruice, imployed me in his
busines, possest me with his secrets, which I no sooner had
receiued, but (seeking my young maister, and finding him
at this gentlemans house) I reuealed all most amply : this
done, by the deuise of signior *Prospero*, and him together,
170 I returnd (as the *Rauen* did to the *Arke*) to mine olde
maister againe, told him he should finde his sonne in what
maner he knows, at one *Cobs* house, where indeede he neuer
ment to come : now my maister he to maintayne the iest,
went thether, and left me with your worships clarke : who
175 being of a most fine supple disposition (as most of your

v. iii. 143 deuise ?] deuise. Q	144 haue] hane Q	149-50 Sack.
Signior] Sack, signior Q	150 your] your Q	151 in generall.
Here] ingenerall, here Q	173 come :] come, Q	174 left] left Q

clarkes are) proffers me the wine, which I had the grace to accept very easily, and to the tauerne we went : there after much ceremonie, I made him drunke in kindenesse, stript him to his shurt, and leauing him in that coole vayne, departed, frolicke, courtier like, hauing obtayned a suit : 180 which suit fitting me exceedingly well, I put on, and vsurping your mans phrase & action, caried a message to Signior *Thorello* in your name : which message was meerely deuised but to procure his absence, while signior *Prospero* might make a conueiance of *Hesperida* to my maister. 185

Clem. Stay, fill me the boule agayne, here ; twere pittie of his life would not cherish such a spirite : I drinke to thee, fill him wine, why now do you perceiue the tricke of it ?

Tho. I, I perceiue well we were all abusd.

Lo.se. Well what remedie ? 190

Clem. Where is *Lorenzo*, and *Prospero*, canst thou tell ?

Mus. I sir, they are at supper at the *Meeremaide*, where I left your man.

Clem. Sirha goe warne them hether presently before me : and if the hower of your fellowes resurrection be come, 195 bring him to. But forward, forward, when thou hadst beene at *Thor[r]ellos*. *Exit seruant.*

Mus. Marry sir (comming along the streete) these two gentlemen meet me, and very strongly supposing me to be your worships scribe, entreated me to procure them 200 a warrant, for the arrest of signior *Giulliano*, I promist them vpon some paire of silke stockins or a iewell, or so, to do it, and to get a varlet of the citie to serue it, which varlet I appoynted should meete them vpon the Realto at such an houre : they no sooner gone, but I in a meere hope of 205 more gaine by signior *Giulliano*, went to one of *Satans* old Ingles a broker, & there paund your mans liuerie for a varlets suite, which here with my selfe, I offer vnto your worships consideration.

v. iii. 188 it ?] it. Q
Prospero.] *Prospero* Q
varlet] which varlet Q

189 I, I] I, I, Q abusd.] abusd- Q 191
195 be come,] become Q 203 which
205 houre :] houre, Q

- 210 *Clem.* Well giue me thy hand: *Proh superi ingenium magnum quis nosset Homerum, Il[l]ias æternum si latuisset opus?* I admire thee, I honor thee, and if thy maister, or any man here be angry with thee, I shall suspect his wit while I know him for it, doe you heare Signior *Thorello*,
 215 Signior *Lorenzo*, and the rest of my good friendes, I pray you let me haue peace when they come, I haue sent for the two gallants and *Hesperida*, Gods marry I must haue you friendes, how now? what noyse is there?

Enter seruant, then Peto.

Ser. Sir it is *Peto* is come home.

- 220 *Cle.* *Peto*, bring him hether, bring him hether, what how now signior drunckard, in armes against me, ha? your reason, your reason for this?

Pe. I beseech your worship to pardon me.

Clem. Well, sirha tell him I do pardon him.

- 225 *Pe.* Truly sir I did happen into bad companie by chance, and they cast me in a sleepe and stript me of all my cloathes.

Clem. Tut this is not to the purpose, touching your armour, what might your armour signifie?

- Pe.* Marry sir it hung in the roome where they stript me,
 230 and I borrowed it of on of the drawers, now in the euening to come home in, because I was loth to come through the street in my shurt.

Enter Lorenzo iunior, Prospero, Hesperida.

- Clem.* Well disarme him, but its no matter, let him stand by, who be these? oh young gallants; welcome, welcome,
 235 and you Lady, nay neuer scatter such amazed lookes amongst vs, *Qui nil potest sperare desperet nihil.*

Pros. Faith M. Doctor thats euen I, my hopes are smal, and my dispaire shal be as little. Brother, sister, brother, what cloudy, cloudy? *and will noe sunshine on these lookes*

v. iii. 210 *Proh*] *Proh.* Q 211 *nosset*] *noscit* Q *Homerum.*] *Homerum.* Q 212 thee, I] thee I Q 217 must] *musi* Q 220 *Peto.*] *Peto* Q 222 reason, your] reason your Q this?] this. Q 225 chance,] chance Q 227 purpose,] purpose Q 228 signifie?] *signi-*
nifie. Q 233 matter,] matter Q 238-9 brother, what] brother what Q

appeare ? well since there is such a tempest towarde, ile be 240
the porpuis, ile daunce : wench be of good cheare, thou
hast a cloake for the rayne yet, where is he ? S'hart how
now, the picture of the prodigal, go to, ile haue the calfe
drest for you at my charges.

Lo.se. Well sonne *Lorenzo*, this dayes worke of yours hath 245
much deceiued my hopes, troubled my peace, and stretcht
my patience further then became the spirite of dutie.

Cle. Nay Gods pitie signior *Lorenzo* you shal vrge it no
more, come since you are here, ile haue the disposing of all,
but first signior *Giulliano* at my request take your cloake 250
agayne.

Giu. Well sir I am content.

Cle. Stay now let me see, oh signior *Snow-liuer*, I had
almost forgotten him, and your *Genius* there, what doth he
suffer for a good conscience to ? doth he beare his crosse 255
with patience ?

Mu. Nay they haue scarce one cros between them both
to beare.

Clem. Why doest thou know him, what is he ? what
is he ? 260

Mus. Marry search his pocket<s> sir, and the<i>le shew
you he is an Author Sir.

Cle. Dic mihi musa virum : are you an Author sir, giue
me leaue a little, come on sir, ile make verses with you now
in honor of the Gods, and the Goddesses for what you dare 265
extempore ; and now I beginne.

Mount the<e> my Phlegon muse, and testife,

How Saturne sitting in an Ebon cloud,

Disrobd his podex, white as iuorie,

And through the welkin thundred all aloud. 270

Theres for you sir.

Pros. Oh he writes not in that height of stile.

Clem. No : weele come a steppe or two lower then.

v. iii. 240 *appeare* ?] *appeare*, Q 243 go to,] go to Q 249 more,]
more Q 253 *Snow-liuer*,] *Snow-liuer* Q 256 *patience* ?] *patience*.
Q 267 *Phlegon muse*] *Pblegonmuse* Q 270-1 One line in Q 271
Theres] theres Q

- From Catadupa and the bankes of Nile,*
 275 *Where onely breedes your monstrous Crocodile :*
Now are we purposed for to fetch our stile.
Pros. Oh too farre fetcht for him still maister Doctor.
Clem. I, say you so ? lets intreat a sight of his vaine then.
Pros. Signior, maister Doctor desires to see a sight of
 280 your vaine, nay you must not denie him.
Cle. What, al this verse ? body of me he carries a whole
 realme ; a common wealth of paper in his hose, lets see
 some of his subiects.
Vnto the boundlesse ocean of thy bewtie,
 285 *Runnes this poor riuer, chargd with streames of zeale,*
Returning thee the tribute of my dutie :
Which here my youth, my complaints, my loue reueale.
 Good ! is this your owne inuention ?
Mat. No sir, I translated that out of a booke, called *Delia*.
 290 *C.* Oh but I wold see some of your owne, some of your
 owne.
Mat. Sir ; heres the beginning of a sonnet I made to my
 mistresse.
Clem. That that : who ? to *Maddona Hesperida*, is she
 295 your mistresse ?
Pros. It pleaseth him to call her so, sir.
Clem. *In Sommer time when Phœbus golden rayes.*
 You translated this too ? did you not ?
Pros. No this is inuention ; he found it in a ballad.
 300 *Mat.* Fayth sir, I had most of the conceite of it out of
 a ballad indeede.
Clem. Conceite, fetch me a couple of torches, sirha, I
 may see the conceite : quickly ! its very darke !
Giu. Call you this poetry ?
 305 *Lo.iu.* Poetry ? nay then call blasphemie, religion ;
 Call Diuels, Angels ; and Sinne, pietie :

v. v. 277 Doctor.] Doctor : Q 278 so ?] so, Q then.] then ? Q
 281 What,] what ; Q verse ?] verse, Q 288 Good !] Good ? Q 294
Hesperida.] *Hesperida* Q 295 mistresse ?] mistresse. Q 297
 Phœbus] Phœbus Q 302-3 *As verse, divided at sirha, | I in Q.* 303
 quickly !] quickly ? Q darke !] darke ? Q

Let all things be preposterously transchangd.

Lo.se. Why how now sonne? what? are you startled
now?

Hath the brize prickt you? ha? go to; you see,
How abiectly your Poetry is ranckt, 310
In generall opinion.

Lo.iu. Opinion, O God let grosse opinion
Sinck & be damnd as deepe as *Barathrum*.
If it may stand with your most wisht content,
I can refell opinion, and approue 315
The state of poesie, such as it is,
Blessed, æternall, and most true deuine:
Indeede if you will looke on Poesie,
As she appeares in many, poore and lame,
Patcht vp in remnants and olde worne ragges, 320
Halfe starud for want of her peculiar foode,
Sacred inuention, then I must conferme,
Both your conceite and censure of her merrite.
But view her in her glorious ornaments,
Attired in the maiestie of arte, 325
Set high in spirite with the precious taste
Of sweete philosophie, and which is most,
Crownd with the rich traditions of a soule,
That hates to haue her dignitie prophand,
With any relish of an earthly thought: 330
Oh then how proud a presence doth she beare.
Then is she like her selfe, fit to be seene
Of none but graue and consecrated eyes:
Nor is it any blemish to her fame,
That such leane, ignorant, and blasted wits, 335
Such brainlesse guls, should vtter their stolne wares
With such aplauses in our vulgar cares:
Or that their slubberd lines haue currant passe,

v. v. 310-13 *Divided in Q* How . . . generall opinion. | Opinion, . . .
damnd | As . . . *Barathrum*, 315 opinion,] opinion Q approue]
approue, Q 320 worne] worn-out G 321 foode,] foode: Q 323
merrite.] merrite, Q 326 taste] taste, Q 332 selfe,] selfe Q seene]
seene, Q 335 leane,] leane. Q

From the fat iudgements of the multitude,

- 340 But that this barren and infected age,
Should set no difference twixt these empty spirits,
And a true Poet : then which reuerend name,
Nothing can more adorne humanitie. *Enter with torches.*

- Clem.* I *Lorenzo*, but election is now gouerned altogether
345 by the influence of humor, which instead of those holy
flames that should direct and light the soule to eternitie,
hurles foorth nothing but smooke and congested vapours,
that stifle her vp, & bereaue her of al sight & motion. But
she must haue store of *Ellebore* giuen her to purge these
350 grosse obstructions : oh thats well sayd, giue me thy torch,
come lay this stuffe together. So, giue fire ? there, see, see,
how our Poets glory shines brighter, and brighter, still, still
it increaseth, oh now its at the highest, and now it declines
as fast : you may see gallants, *Sic transit gloria mundi.*
355 Well now my two Signior Out-sides, stand foorth, and lend
me your large eares, to a sentence, to a sentence : first you
signior shall this night to the cage, and so shall you sir,
from thence to morrow morning, you signior shall be
carried to the market crosse, and be there bound : and so
360 shall you sir, in a large motlie coate, with a rodde at your
girdle ; and you in an olde suite of sackcloth, and the ashes
of your papers (saue the ashes sirha) shall mourne all day,
and at night both together sing some ballad of repentance
very pitteously, which you shall make to the tune of *Who*
365 *list to leade and a souldiers life.* Sirha bilman, imbrace you
this torch, and light the gentlemen to their lodgings, and
because we tender their safetie, you shall watch them to
night, you are prouided for the purpose, away and looke
to your charge with an open eye sirha.

- 370 *Bob.* Well I am armd in soule agaynst the worst of
fortune.

Mat. Fayth so should I be, and I had slept on it.

Pe. I am armd too, but I am not like to sleepe on it.

Mus. Oh how this pleaseth me.

Exeunt <Bobadilla, Matheo, and Piso>.

Clem. Now Signior *Thorello*, *Giulliano*, *Prospero*, *Biancha*. 375

Step. And not me sir.

Clem. Yes and you sir : I had lost a sheepe and he had not bleated. I must haue you all friends : but first a worde with you young gallant, and you Lady.

Giu. Wel brother *Prospero* by this good light that shines 380 here I am loth to kindle fresh coles, but and you had come in my walke within these two houres I had giuen you that you should not haue clawne of agayne in hast, by Iesus I had done it, I am the arren<t>st rogue that euer breathd else, but now beshrew my hart if I beare you any malice in the 385 earth.

Pros. Fayth I did it but to hould vp a iest : and helpe my sister to a husband. But brother *Thorello*, and sister, you haue a spice of the yealous yet both of you, (in your hose I meane,) come do not dwell vpon your anger so much, 390 lets all be smoth foreheaded once agayne.

Tho. He playes vpon my forehead, brother *Giulliano*, I pray you tell me one thing I shall aske you : is my foreheade any thing rougher then it was wont to be ?

Giu. Rougher ? your forehead is smoth enough man. 395

Tho. Why should he then say be smoth foreheaded, Vnlesse he iested at the smothnesse of it ?

And that may be ; for horne is very smoth ;

So are my browes ? by Iesu, smoth as horne ?

Bia. Brother had he no haunt thether in good fayth ? 400

Pros. No vpon my soule.

Bia. Nay then sweet hart : nay I pray the<e> be not angry, good faith ile neuer suspect thee any more, nay kisse me sweet musse.

Tho. Tell me *Biancha*, do not you play the woman with 405 me ?

v. v. 375 *Biancha*] *Biancha*. Q 378 bleated.] bleated, Q 388 But] but Q 391 foreheaded] fore headed Q 392 forehead] fore head Q 394 be ?] be. Q 396 say] say ? Q 404 me sweet] mesweet Q 406 me ?] me. Q

Bia. Whats that sweete hart ?

Tho. Dissemble ?

Bia. Dissemble ?

410 *Tho.* Nay doe not turne away : but say I fayth was it
not a match appoynted twixt this old gentleman and you ?

Bia. A match ?

Tho. Nay if it were not, I do not care : do not weepe
I pray thee sweete *Biancha*, nay so now ; by Iesus I am not
415 ielous, but resolu'd I haue the faythfulst wife in *Italie*.

For this I finde where ielousie is fed,

Hornes in the minde, are worse then on the head.

See what a droue of hornes flie in the ayre,

Wingd with my cleansed, and my credulous breath :

420 *Watch them suspicious eyes, watch where they fall,*

See see, on heades that thinke they haue none at all.

Oh what a plentuous world of this will come,

When ayre raynes hornes, all men be sure of some.

Clem. Why thats well, come then : what say you, are all
425 agreed ? doth none stand out ?

Pros. None but this gentleman : to whom in my owne
person I owe all dutie and affection : but most seriously
intreate pardon, for whatsoeuer hath past in these occur-
rants, that might be contrarie to his most desired content.

430 *Lo.* Fayth sir it is a vertue that persues

Any saue rude and vncomposed spirites,

To make a fayre construction, and indeede

Not to stand of, when such respectiue meanes

Inuite a generall content in all.

435 *Clem.* Well then I coniure you all here to put of all
discontentment, first you Signior *Lorenzo* your cares ; you,
and you, your ielousie : you your anger, and you your wit
sir : and for a peace offering, heres one willing to be sacri-
fised vppon this aulter : say do you approue my motion ?

v. v. 407 hart ?] hart. Q 412 match ?] match. Q 414 now ;]
now ? Q 416-17 where . . . head, quoted in *England's Parnassus*,
1600, p. 145, with the variants 'ielousie is bred', 'worse then hornes in
the head' 423 be sure] besure Q. 424 you,] you Q 425 out ?]
out. Q 430 persues] persues, Q 432 construction,] construction Q
433 meanes] meanes, Q

Pros. We doe, ile be mouth for all.

440

Clem. Why then I wish them all ioy, and now to make our euening happinesse more full : this night you shall be all my guesstes : where weele inioy the very spirite of mirth, and carouse to the health of this *Heroick* spirite, whom to honor the more I do inuest in my owne robes, desiring you 445 two *Giulliano*, and *Prospero*, to be his supporters ; the trayne to follow, my selfe will leade, vsherd by my page here with this honorable verse. *Claudite iam riuos pueri, sat prata biberunt.*

FINIS.

v v 440 doe,] doe Q
pueri,] *pueri* Q

446 supporters :] supporters, Q

448

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR.

The Revised Version
from the Folio of 1616.

THE TEXT

A MINUTE collation of the Folio text of *Every Man in his Humour* shows that it was set up from a copy of the 1601 Quarto which Jonson had worked over with manuscript corrections to prepare it for the press. The evidence is microscopic, but it is cumulative. In estimating it, it should be remembered that the Folio of 1616 was printed with scrupulous care, especially in the matter of punctuation, which Jonson rather elaborated. The following peculiarities are common to the two texts. As a rule, the Folio prints a question with the note of interrogation, but in a few passages it follows the Quarto in using a full stop :

Sweete hart will you come in to breakfast.

(Quarto, sig. D 3. Cf. II. iii. 35-6.)

... but did you all this signior without hurting your blade.

(Sig. E 4. Cf. III. i. 150-1.)

Musco, s'bloud what winde hath blowne thee hither in
this shape.

(Sig. F. Cf. III. ii. 40-1.)

... are you not here by the appoyntment of doctor
Clemants man.

(Sig. K 4. Cf. IV. xi. 12-13.)

In the following passages the Quarto wrongly inserts a note of interrogation, and is copied by the Folio :

Step. No truly sir ? (Sig. G. Cf. III. v. 74.)

Mat. Here sir, heres my iewell ? (Sig. K 2. Cf. IV. ix. 64.)

Step. A gentleman sir ? (Sig. L 2. Cf. v. iii. 3.)

In III. v. 84-5, ' that (had you taken the most deadly poysonous simple in all Florence, it should expell it ', the Quarto omitted the second bracket ; the Folio revised the passage, but also omitted the bracket.

In three prose passages the Quarto wrongly prints a

semblance of metrical form, which the Folio reproduces :

What *Cob* ? our maides will haue you by the back (Ifaith)
For comming so late this morning.

(Sig. D 2 verso. Cf. II. iii. 1-2.)

Well *Musco* performe this businesse happily,
And thou makest a conquest of my loue foreuer,
(Sigg. H 3 verso, H 4. Cf. iv. v. 1-3.)

Nay I know not how, I left him with your clarke,
And appoynted him to stay here for me.
(Sig. L. Cf. v. i. 8-9.)

Slight though these clues are, they seem to prove that the printer of the Folio had before him a printed copy of the 1601 text interlined with corrections in Jonson's handwriting, and not a new manuscript.

The text of 1640 is substantially a reprint of the earlier Folio. Occasionally it makes a correction, as in v. v. 81 '*all may be sure of some*', where the 1616 Folio misprinted '*fame*'. At III. ii. 52 '*At Iustice CLEMENTS house here, in Colman-street*' the word '*here*' is inconsistent with the stage arrangement presupposing that the first two scenes are laid at the Windmill Tavern, and the 1640 text omits it : but such a discrepancy counts for little on the Elizabethan stage, where a change of locality is often indicated in this way. But '*here*' may simply mean '*The Old Jewry*' as in III. iii. 119, where the 1640 Folio makes no alteration. Other changes are the superlative '*he sweares most admirably*' in III. v. 132, where the 1616 text has '*sweares admirably*'; and '*how chance that you were . . .*' in v. i. 15-16 for '*how that you were*'. The punctuation is corrected from time to time : all deliberate changes in it are recorded in the critical apparatus, and a few have been adopted in the text. The errors of the 1640 in this respect have not been recorded ; they are chiefly errors of omission. But it may be noted that the 1640 editor or press-corrector

had carefully studied Jonson's own method, and attempted to harmonize a number of passages which he thought inconsistent with it. In this he did not always succeed; he was apt to misread a lightly stopped sentence, which the actor was meant to deliver 'trippingly on the tongue'. For instance the 1616 Folio uses such natural pointing as this: 'What aile you sweet heart, are you not well, speake good Mvsse' (II. iii. 40-1). The 1640 Folio spoils the effect by making one sentence into three: 'What aile you Sweet-heart? are you not well? speake good Musse.'

Other examples are III. iii. 133-5:

when I meant

So deepe a secret to you, I meane not this,
But that I haue to tell you, this is nothing, this.

Kitely is in a breathless hurry; but he marks time with an emphatic pause in the text of 1640:

But that I have to tell you; this is nothing, this.

Or when Down-right at last catches Bobadill (IV. vii. 120-1), the 1616 Folio prints 'haue I found you? Come, draw. to your tooles: draw, gipsie, or Ile thresh you'. He pauses after 'toolles' to give Bobadill time to draw; but the methodical 'draw, gipsie;' of the 1640 text leaves Down-right as limp and dilatory as his victim. There is too a very interesting punctuation of Jonson's which the 1640 Folio frequently misses both in this and other plays—his use of the apostrophe to mark a sequence of two lightly pronounced syllables.¹ The following examples from the 1616 text illustrate this practice:

If he be'at his booke, disturbe him not.—Well sir. (I. i. 5.)
Ah, but what miserie' is it, to know this? (II. iii. 70.)

Nay, rather then 't shall learne

No bawdie song, the mother'her selfe will teach it!
(II. v. 23-4.)

Carry' in my cloke againe. Yet, stay. Yet, doe too.
(III. iii. 40.)

Wherein, my 'imagnations runne, like sands (ib. 50.)

¹ See vol. II, pp. 430-1.

In the first, third, or fourth of these examples the 1640 Folio omits the apostrophe ; in the second and fifth it attempts a press-correction, ' what mis'rie is it ', and ' my 'magnations '.

To decry the 1640 text, as Gifford did, shows a lack of critical insight ; but we may be thankful that one-half of Jonson's work was printed in the earlier authoritative Folio.

The 1616 recension of this play has been reproduced four times : by Professor W. Bang in his excellent reprint of the Folio, of which the first part, containing the plays, from *Every Man in his Humour* to *Cynthia's Revels*, appeared at Louvain in 1905 ; by Dr. G. A. Smithson in Gayley's *Representative English Comedies*, vol. ii, 1913—a text with modernizing touches and some misprints (e. g. ' pinch your flesh, full of holes ' in iv. ii. 132) ; by Percy Simpson in a critical edition of the play published by the Clarendon Press in 1919 ; and by Dr. H. Holland Carter in the parallel text of Quarto and Folio already noticed.¹

¹ See page 194.

Euery
M A N I N
H I S
H V M O V R.

A Comædie.

Acted in the yeere 1598. By the then
Lord Chamberlaine his
Seruants.

The Author B. I.

I U V E N.

Haud tamen inuideas vasis, quem pulpitæ pascunt.

L O N D O N,
Printed by W I L L I A M S T A N S B Y.

M. D C. XVI.

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR.

A Comedy.

Acted in the yeere 1598. By the then
Lord CHAMBERLAINE
his Servants.

The Author B. I.

JUVEN.

Haec tamen invidens vati, quem pulpita pascunt.



LONDON,
Printed by RICHARD BISHOP.

M. DC. XL.

TO THE MOST
LEARNED, AND
MY HONOR'D
FRIEND,

Mr. Cambden, CLARENTIAVX.

SIR,

THere are, no doubt, a supercilious race in the world, who will esteeme all office, done you in this kind, an iniurie ; so solemne a vice it is with them to use the authoritie of their ignorance, to the crying downe of Poetry, or the Professors : 5 But, my gratitude must not leaue to correct their error ; since I am none of those, that can suffer the benefits confer'd vpon my youth, to perish with my age. It is a fraile memorie, that remembers but present things : And, had the fauour of the times so conspir'd with my disposition, as it could haue brought 10 forth other, or better, you had had the same proportion, & number of the fruits, the first. Now, I pray you, to accept this, such, wherein neither the confession of my manners shall make you blush ; nor of my studies, repent you to haue beene the instructor : And, for the profession of my thanke-fulnesse, 15 I am sure, it will, with good men, find either praise, or excuse.

Your true loue,

BEN. IONSON.

CLARENTIAVX not in FI originally 5 Poetry F2 6 error]
error F2 18 IONSON] IOHNSON F2

The Persons of the Play.

KNO'WELL, <i>An old Gentleman.</i>	ROGER FORMALL, <i>His Clarke.</i> 15
ED. KNO'WELL, <i>His Sonne.</i>	KITELY, <i>A Merchant.</i>
BRAYNE-WORME, <i>The Father's man.</i>	DAME KITELY, <i>His wife.</i>
5 M ^r . STEPHEN, <i>A country Gull.</i>	M ^{rs} . BRIDGET, <i>His Sister.</i>
DOWNE-RIGHT, <i>A plaine Squier.</i>	M ^r . MATTHEW, <i>The townegull.</i> 20
10 WELL-BRED, <i>His halfe Brother.</i>	CASH, <i>KITELIES Man.</i>
IVST. CLEMENT, <i>An old merry Magistrat.</i>	COB, <i>A Water-bearer.</i>
	TIB, <i>His Wife.</i>
	CAP. BOBADILL, <i>A Paulesman.</i> 25

THE SCENE L O N D O N.

6-7 *country Gull*] *country-Gull* F2 25 *Servants &c.* added by G
After The Scene F2 inserts the Actor-list and the note on the first performance given in F1 at the end of the play

EVERY MAN IN HIS HUMOUR.

PROLOGUE.

THough neede make many *Poets*, and some such
 As art, and nature haue not betterd much ;
 Yet ours, for want, hath not so lou'd the stage,
 As he dare serue th'ill customes of the age :
 Or purchase your delight at such a rate, 5
 As, for it, he himselfe must iustly hate.
 To make a child, now swaddled, to proceede
 Man, and then shoote vp, in one beard, and weede,
 Past threescore yeeres : or, with three rustie swords,
 And helpe of some few foot-and-halfe-foote words, 10
 Fight ouer *Yorke*, and *Lancasters* long iarres :
 And in the tiring-house bring wounds, to scarres.
 He rather prayes, you will be pleas'd to see
 One such, to day, as other playes should be.
 Where neither *Chorus* wafts you ore the seas ; 15
 Nor creaking throne comes downe, the boyes to please ;
 Nor nimble squibbe is seene, to make afear'd
 The gentlewomen ; nor roul'd bullet heard
 To say, it thunders ; nor tempestuous drumme
 Rumbles, to tell you when the storme doth come ; 20
 But deedes, and language, such as men doe vse :
 And persons, such as *Comædie* would chuse,
 When she would shew an Image of the times,
 And sport with humane follies, not with crimes.
 Except, we make 'hem such by louing still 25
 Our popular errors, when we know th'are ill.
 I meane such errors, as you'll all confesse
 By laughing at them, they deserue no lesse :
 Which when you heartily doe, there's hope left, then,
 You, that haue so grac'd monsters, may like men. 30
 3 stage.] stage originally in *Fr*

Act 1. Scene 1.

KNO'WELL, BRAYNE-WORME, M^r. STEPHEN.

A Goodly day toward! and a fresh morning! BRAYNE-WORME,

Call vp your yong master: bid him rise, sir.

Tell him, I haue some businesse to employ him.

BR A. I will sir, presently. KNO. But heare you, sirah,
5 If he be'at his booke, disturbe him not. BR A. Well sir.

KNO. How happie, yet, should I esteeme my selfe

Could I (by any practise) weane the boy

From one vaine course of studie, he affects.

He is a scholler, if a man may trust

10 The liberall voice of fame, in her report

Of good accompt, in both our *uniuersities*,

Either of which hath fauour'd him with graces:

But their indulgence, must not spring in me

A fond opinion, that he cannot erre.

15 My selfe was once a student; and, indeed,

Fed with the selfe-same humour, he is now,

Dreaming on nought but idle *poetrie*,

That fruitlesse, and vnprofitable art,

Good vnto none, but least to the professors,

20 Which, then, I thought the mistresse of all knowledge:

But since, time, and the truth haue wak'd my iudgement,

And reason taught me better to distinguish,

The vaine, from th'vsefull learnings. Cossin STEPHEN!

What newes with you, that you are here so early?

25 STE. Nothing, but eene come to see how you doe, vncle.

KNO. That's kindly done, you are wel-come, cousse.

STE. I, I know that sir, I would not ha' come else.

How doe my cousin EDWARD, vncle?

KNO. O, well cousse, goe in and see: I doubt he be
30 scarce stirring yet.

1. i] A Street. Enter Knowell at the door of his House. G 5 be'at]
be at F2 23 Cossin] Coussin F2 28 doe] does F2

S T E. Vncle, afore I goe in, can you tell me, an' he haue ere a booke of the sciences of hawking, and hunting? I would faine borrow it.

K N O. Why, I hope you will not a hawking now, will you? 35

S T E P. No wusse; but I'll practise against next yeere vncle: I haue bought me a hawke, and a hood, and bells, and all; I lacke nothing but a booke to keepe it by.

K N O. O, most ridiculous.

S T E P. Nay, looke you now, you are angrie, vncle: why 40 you know, an' a man haue not skill in the hawking, and hunting-languages now a dayes, I'll not giue a rush for him. They are more studied then the *Greeke*, or the *Latine*. He is for no gallants companie without 'hem. And by gads lid I scorne it, I, so I doe, to be a consort for euery *hum-drum*, 45 hang 'hem scroyles, there's nothing in 'hem, i' the world. What doe you talke on it? Because I dwell at *Hogsden*, I shall keepe companie with none but the archers of *Finsburie*? or the citizens, that come a ducking to *Islington* ponds? A fine iest ifaith! Slid a gentleman mun show 50 himselfe like a gentleman. Vncle, I pray you be not angrie, I know what I haue to doe, I trow, I am no nouice.

K N O. You are a prodigall absurd cocks-combe: Goe to. Nay neuer looke at me, it's I that speake. 55

Tak't as you will sir, I'll not flatter you.

Ha' you not yet found meanes enow, to wast

That, which your friends haue left you, but you must

Goe cast away your money on a kite,

And know not how to keepe it, when you ha' done? 60

O it's comely! this will make you a gentleman!

Well cosen, well! I see you are eene past hope

Of all reclaime. I, so, now you are told on it,

You looke another way. S T E P. What would you ha' me doe?

1. 1. 43 then] than F2
cousen F2

49 a ducking] aducking F2

62 cosen]

- 65 KNO. What would I haue you doe? I'll tell you
kinsman,
Learne to be wise, and practise how to thriue,
That would I haue you doe: and not to spend
Your coyne on euery bable, that you phansie,
Or euery foolish braine, that humors you.
- 70 I would not haue you to inuade each place,
Nor thrust your selfe on all societies,
Till mens affections, or your owne desert,
Should worthily inuite you to your ranke.
He, that is so respectlesse in his courses,
- 75 Oft sells his reputation, at cheape market.
Nor would I, you should melt away your selfe
In flashing brauerie, least while you affect
To make a blaze of gentrie to the world,
A little puffe of scorne extinguish it,
- 80 And you be left, like an vnsauorie snuffe,
Whose propertie is onely to offend.
I'd ha' you sober, and containe your selfe;
Not, that your sayle be bigger then your boat:
But moderate your expences now (at first)
- 85 As you may keepe the same proportion still.
Nor, stand so much on your gentilitie,
Which is an aërie, and meere borrow'd thing,
From dead mens dust, and bones: and none of yours
Except you make, or hold it. Who comes here?

Act I. Scene II.

SERVANT, M^r. STEPHEN, KNO'WELL,
BRAYNE-WORME.

S Aue you, gentlemen.

STEP. Nay, we do' not stand much on our gentilitie,
friend; yet, you are wel-come, and I assure you, mine
vnclie here is a man of a thousand a yeare, *Middlesex* land:

1. i. 77 brauerie] brav'rie F₂ 80 vnsauorie] unsav'ry F₂ 83 then]
than F₂ 87 aërie] ayrie F₂ 1 ii. 4 here] here, some copies of F₁

hee has but one sonne in all the world, I am his next heire 5
(at the common law) master STEPHEN, as simple as I
stand here, if my cossen die (as there's hope he will) I haue
a prettie liuing o' mine owne too, beside, hard-by here.

SERV. In good time, sir.

STEP. In good time, sir? why! and in very good time, 10
sir. You doe not flout, friend, doe you?

SERV. Not I, sir.

STEP. Not you, sir? you were not best, sir; an' you
should, here bee them can perceiue it, and that quickly
to: goe to. And they can giue it againe soundly to, and 15
neede be.

SERV. Why, sir, let this satisfie you: good faith, I had
no such intent.

STEP. Sir, an' I thought you had, I would talke with
you, and that presently. 20

SERV. Good master STEPHEN, so you may, sir, at
your pleasure.

STEP. And so I would sir, good my saucie companion!
an' you were out o' mine vncles ground, I can tell you;
though I doe not stand vpon my gentilitie neither in't. 25

KNO. Cossen! cossen! will this nere be left?

STEP. Whorson base fellow! a mechanically seruing-
man! By this cudgell, and't were not for shame, I
would——

KNO. What would you doe, you peremptorie gull? 30
If you can not be quiet, get you hence.

You see, the honest man demeanes himselfe

Modestly to'ards you, giuing no replie

To your vnseason'd, quarrelling, rude fashion:

And, still you huffe it, with a kind of cariage, 35

As voide of wit, as of humanitie.

Goe, get you in; fore heauen, I am asham'd

Thou hast a kinsmans interest in me.

1. ii. 7 cossen] cousen F2 will)] will.) F2 10 very] a very some
copies of F1 15 and] an' F2 26 Cossen! cossen!] Cousin!
cousin! F2 37 fore]'fore F2

SERV. I pray you, sir. Is this master K N O'W E L L' s
40 house ?

K N O. Yes, marie, is it sir.

SERV. I should enquire for a gentleman, here, one
master E D W A R D K N O'W E L L : doe you know any
such, sir, I pray you ?

45 K N O. I should forget my selfe else, sir.

SERV. Are you the gentleman ? crie you mercie sir : I
was requir'd by a gentleman i' the citie, as I rode out at this
end o' the towne, to deliuer you this letter, sir.

K N O. To me, sir ! What doe you meane ? pray you
50 remember your court'sie. (*To his most selected friend, master*
E D W A R D K N O'W E L L.) What might the gentlemen's
name be, sir, that sent it ? nay, pray you be couer'd.

SERV. One master W E L L-B R E D, sir.

K N O. Master W E L L-B R E D ! A yong gentleman ?
55 is he not ?

SERV. The same sir, master K I T E L Y married his
sister : the rich merchant i' the old *Iewrie*.

K N O. You say very true. B R A I N E-W O R M E,

B R A Y. Sir.

60 K N O. Make this honest friend drinke here : pray you
goe in.

This letter is directed to my sonne :

Yet, I am E D W A R D K N O'W E L L too, and may

With the safe conscience of good manners, vse

The fellowes error to my satisfaction.

65 Well, I will breake it ope (old men are curious)

Be it but for the stiles sake, and the phrase,

To see, if both doe answere my sonnes praises,

Who is, almost, growne the idolater

Of this yong W E L L-B R E D : what haue we here ? what's
this ?

The 70 *Why, N E D, I beseech thee ; hast thou for-sworne all thy*
letter. *friends i' the old Iewrie ? or dost thou think vs all Iewes that*

inhabit there, yet? If thou dost, come ouer, and but see our
 fripperie: change an olde shirt, for a whole smocke, with vs.
 Doe not conceiue that antipathy betweene vs, and Hogs-den;
 as was betweene Iewes, and hogs-flesh. Leaue thy vigilant 75
 father, alone, to number ouer his greene apricots, euening, and
 morning, o' the north-west wall: An' I had beene his sonne, I
 had sau'd him the labor, long since; if, taking in all the yong
 wenches, that passe by, at the back-dore, and codd'ling euery
 kernell of the fruit for 'hem, would ha' seru'd. But, pr'y thee, 80
 come ouer to me, quickly, this morning: I haue such a present
 for thee (our Turkie companie neuer sent the like to the Grand-
 SIGNIOR.) One is a Rimer sir, o' your owne batch, your
 owne leuin; but doth think himselfe Poet-maior, o' the towne:
 willing to be showne, and worthy to be seene. The other—I 85
 will not venter his description with you, till you come, because
 I would ha' you make hether with an appetite. If the worst of
 'hem be not worth your iorney, draw your bill of charges, as
 unconscionable, as any Guild-hall verdict will giue it you,
 and you shall be allow'd your viaticum. 90

From the wind-mill.

From the *Burdello*, it might come as well;
 The *Spittle*: or *Pict-hatch*. Is this the man,
 My sonne hath sung so, for the happiest wit,
 The choysest braine, the times hath sent vs forth? 95
 I know not what he may be, in the arts;
 Nor what in schooles: but surely, for his manners,
 I iudge him a prophane, and dissolute wretch:
 Worse, by possession of such great good guifts,
 Being the master of so loose a spirit. 100
 Why, what vnhallo'd ruffian would haue writ,
 In such a scurrilous manner, to a friend!
 Why should he thinke, I tell my *Apri-cotes*?
 Or play th' *Hesperian* Dragon, with my fruit,
 To watch it? Well, my sonne, I had thought 105
 Y' had had more iudgement, t'haue made election

1. ii. 72 there, yet? If] there. Yet if F3 78 labor] labour F2 83
 owne] owne F1 87 hether] hither F2 95 hath] have F3 99 guifts]
 gifts F2 105 I had] I had F3

310 *Euery Man in his Humour*

- Of your companions, then t'haue tane on trust,
 Such petulant, geering gamsters, that can spare
 No argument, or subiect from their iest.
- 110 But I perceiue, affection makes a foole
 Of any man, too much the father. BRAYNE-WORME,
 BRAY. Sir.
 KNO. Is the fellow gone that brought this letter ?
 BRA. Yes, sir, a pretie while since.
- 115 KNO. And, where's your yong master ?
 BRA. In his chamber sir.
 KNO. He spake not with the fellow ! did he ?
 BRA. No sir, he saw him not.
 KNO. Take you this letter, and deliuer it my sonne,
 120 But with no notice, that I haue open'd it, on your life.
 BRA. O lord, sir, that were a iest, indeed !
 KNO. I am resolu'd, I will not stop his iourney ;
 Nor practise any violent meane, to stay
 The vnbridled course of youth in him : for that,
 125 Restraine'd, growes more impatient ; and, in kind,
 Like to the eager, but the generous grey-hound,
 Who ne're so little from his game with-held,
 Turnes head, and leapes vp at his holders throat.
 There is a way of winning, more by loue,
 130 And vrging of the modestie, then feare :
 Force workes on seruile natures, not the free.
 He, that's compell'd to goodnesse, may be good ;
 But 'tis but for that fit : where others drawne
 By softnesse, and example, get a habit.
- 135 Then, if they stray, but warne 'hem : and, the same
 They should for vertu'haue done, they'll doe for shame.

I ii. 107 then *not originally* in F1: than F2 108 geering] jeering
 F2 111 BRAYNE-WORME.] BRAYN-WORM. F2 (*but cf.* 58). 119
 sonne,] sonne F1: sonne; F2 123 meane] means F3 125 in
 kind] in-kind *originally* in F1 130 then] than F2

Act I. Scene III.

EDW. KNOWELL, BRAYNE-WORME,
M^r. STEPHEN.

DId he open it, sayest thou ?

BRAY. Yes, o' my word sir, and read the contents.

E. KN. That scarce contents me. What countenance
(pr'y thee) made he, i' the reading of it ? was he angrie, or
pleas'd ? 5

BRAY. Nay sir, I saw him not reade it, nor open it,
I assure your worship.

E. KN. No ? how know'st thou, then, that he did either ?

BRAY. Marie sir, because he charg'd me, on my life, to
tell nobodie, that he open'd it : which, vnlesse hee had done, 10
hee would neuer feare to haue it reueal'd.

E. KN. That's true : well I thanke thee, BRAYNE-
WORME.

STEP. O, BRAYNE-WORME, did'st thou not see a
fellow here in a what-sha'-call-him doublet ! he brought 15
mine vnclie a letter e'en now.

BRAY. Yes, master STEPHEN, what of him ?

STEP. O, I ha' such a minde to beate him—— Where is
hee ? canst thou tell ?

BRAY. Faith, he is not of that mind : he is gone, master 20
STEPHEN.

STEP. Gone ? which way ? when went he ? how long
since ?

BRAY. He is rid hence. He tooke horse, at the streete
dore. 25

STEP. And, I staid i' the fields ! horson *scander-bag*
rogue ! ô that I had but a horse to fetch him backe againe.

BRAY. Why, you may ha' my m^r. gelding, to saue your
longing, sir.

30 STEPH. But, I ha' no bootes, that's the spight on't.

BRAY. Why, a fine wispe of hay, rould hard, master STEPHEN.

STEP. No faith, it's no boote to follow him, now : let him eene goe, and hang. 'Pray thee, helpe to trusse me,
35 a little. He dos so vexe me——

BRAY. You'll be worse vex'd, when you are truss'd, master STEPHEN. Best, keepe vn-brac'd ; and walke your selfe, till you be cold : your choller may foundre you else.

40 STEP. By my faith, and so I will, now thou tell'st me on't : How dost thou like my legge, BRAYNE-WORME ?

BRAY. A very good leg ! master STEPHEN ! but the woollen stocking do's not commend it so well.

STEP. Foh, the stockings be good inough, now summer
45 is comming on, for the dust : Ile haue a paire of silke, again' winter, that I goe to dwell i' the towne. I thinke my legge would shew in a silke-hose.

BRAY. Beleeue me, master STEPHEN, rarely well.

STEP. In sadnesse, I thinke it would : I haue a reason-
50 able good legge.

BRAY. You haue an excellent good legge, master STEPHEN, but I cannot stay, to praise it longer now, and I am very sorie for't.

STEP. Another time wil serue, BRAYNE-WORME.
55 Gramercie for this.

*Kno'well
laughes
hawing
read the
letter.*

E. KN. Ha, ha, ha !

STEP. Slid, I hope, he laughes not at me, and he doe——

E. KN. Here was a letter, indeede, to be intercepted by a mans father, and doe him good with him ! Hee cannot but
60 thinke most vertuously, both of me, and the sender, sure ; that make the carefull Costar'-monger of him in our *familiar Epistles*. Well, if he read this with patience, Ile be gelt, and troll ballads for M^r. IOHN TRVNDLE, yonder, the rest of my

1. iii. 34 'Pray thee] Pr'y thee F₂ 47 silke-hose.] silke-hose—— F₂
48 BRAY.] BRAP. F₁ well.] well, F_f 56 stage dir. Kno'well
F₂: Knowell F₁ laughes] laught F₃ '62 be gelt F₂: be-gelt F₁

mortalité. It is true, and likely, my father may haue as much patience as another man; for he takes much physicke: 65 and, oft taking physicke makes a man very patient. But would your packet, master WEL-BRED, had arriu'd at him, in such a minute of his patience; then, we had knowne the end of it, which now is doubtfull, and threatens— What! my wise cossen! Nay, then, Ile furnish our feast 70 with one gull more to'ard the messe. He writes to me of a brace, and here's one, that's three: O, for a fourth; Fortune, if euer thou'lt vse thine eyes, I intreate thee—

STEP. O, now I see, who hee laught at. Hee laught at 75 some-body in that letter. By this good light, and he had laught at me—

E. K N. How now, coussen STEPHEN, melancholy'?

STEP. Yes, a little. I thought, you had laught at me, 80 cossen.

E. K N. Why, what an' I had cousse, what would you ha' done?

STEP. By this light, I would ha' told mine vncl.

E. K N. Nay, if you wold ha' told your vncl, I did laugh at you, cousse. 85

STEP. Did you, indeede?

E. K N. Yes, indeede.

STEP. Why, then—

E. K N. What then?

STEP. I am satisfied, it is sufficient. 90

E. K N. Why, bee so gentle cousse. And, I pray you let me intreate a courtesie of you. I am sent for, this morning, by a friend i' the old *Iewrie* to come to him; It's but crossing ouer the fields to *More-gate*: Will you beare me companie? I protest, it is not to draw you into bond, or any 95 plot against the state, cousse.

STEP. Sir, that's all one, and 't were: you shall com-

1. iii. 70 cossen] coussen F₂ Ile furnish] Il efurnish Fr 76 and] an' F₂ 78 melancholy'] melancholy F₂ (cf. III. i. 100). 81 cousse,] cousse? F₂ 83, 86 STEP. F₂: SERV. Fr 91 so] so, F₂ 93 *Iewrie*] *Iewrie*, F₂ 94 *More-gate*] *Moore-gate* F₂

mand me, twise so farre as *More-gate* to doe you good, in
such a matter. Doe you thinke I would leaue you ? I pro-
100 test——

E. K N. No, no, you shall not protest, cousse.

S T E P. By my fackins, but I will, by your leaue ; Ile
protest more to my friend, then Ile speake off, at this time.

E. K N. You speake very well, cousse.

105 S T E P. Nay, not so neither, you shall pardon me : but
I speake, to serue my turne.

E. K N. Your turne, couss ? Doe you know, what you
say ? A gentleman of your sort, parts, carriage, and estima-
tion, to talke o' your turne i' this companie, and to me,
110 alone, like a tankard-bearer, at a conduit ! Fie. A wight,
that (hetherto) his euery step hath left the stampe of a great
foot behind him, as euery word the sauour of a strong spirit !
and he ! this man ! so grac'd, guilded, or (to vse a more fit
metaphore) so tin-foild by nature, as not ten house-wiues
115 pewter (again' a good time) shew's more bright to the world
then he ! and he (as I said last, so I say againe, and still shall
say it) this man ! to conceale such reall ornaments as these,
and shaddow their glorie, as a Millaners wife do's her
wrought stomacher, with a smokie lawne, or a black
120 cypresse ? O couss ! It cannot be answer'd, goe not about
it. D R A K E's old ship, at *Detford*, may sooner circle the
world againe. Come, wrong not the qualitie of your desert,
with looking downeward, couz ; but hold vp your head, so :
and let the *Idea* of what you are, be pourtray'd i' your face,
125 that men may reade i' your physnomie, (*Here, within this
place, is to be seene the true, rare, and accomplish'd monster, or
miracle of nature, which is all one.*) What thinke you of this,
couss ?

S T E P. Why, I doe thinke of it ; and I will be more
130 prowd, and melancholy, and gentleman-like, then I haue
beene : I'll ensure you.

E. K N. Why, that's resolute-master S T E P H E N ! Now,

1. iii. 98 *More-gate*] *Moore-gate* F2 103 then] than F2 111
hetherto] hitherto F2 130 then] than F2 131 beene :] been ; F2

if I can but hold him vp to his height, as it is happily begunne, it will doe well for a suburbe-humor : we may hap haue a match with the citie, and play him for fortie pound. 135
Come, couss.

STEP. I'll follow you.

E. KN. Follow me ? you must goe before.

STEP. Nay, an' I must, I will. Pray you, shew me, good cousin. 140

Act I. Scene IIII.

Mr. MATTHEW, COB.

I Thinke, this be the house : what, hough ?
COB. Who's there ? O, master MATTHEW ! gi' your worship good morrow.

MAT. What ! COB ! how do'st thou, good COB ?
do'st thou inhabite here, COB ? 5

COB. I, sir, I and my linage ha'kept a poore house, here, in our dayes.

MAT. Thy linage, *Monsieur* COB, what linage ? what linage ?

COB. Why sir, an ancient linage, and a princely. Mine 10
ance'trie came from a Kings belly, no worse man : and yet no man neither (by your worships leaue, I did lie in that) but *Herring* the King of fish (from his belly, I proceed) one o' the Monarchs o' the world, I assure you. The first red herring, that was broil'd in ADAM, and EVE's kitchin, 15
doe I fetch my pedigree from, by the Harrots bookes. His COB, was my great-great-mighty-great Grand-father.

MAT. Why mightie ? why mightie ? I pray thee.

COB. O, it was a mightie while agoe, sir, and a mightie great COB. 20

MAT. How know'st thou that ?

COB. How know I ? why, I smell his ghost, euer and anon.

MAT. Smell a ghost? ô vnsauoury iest! and the
25 ghost of a herring COB!

COB. I sir, with fauour of your worships nose, M^r.
MATHEW, why not the ghost of a herring-cob, as well
as the ghost of rasher-bacon?

MAT. ROGER BACON, thou wouldst say?

30 COB. I say rasher-bacon. They were both broyl'd o' the
coles? and a man may smell broyld-meate, I hope? you
are a scholler, vpsolue me that, now.

MAT. O raw ignorance! COB, canst thou shew me
of a gentleman, one Captayne BOBADILL, where his
35 lodging is?

COB. O, my guest, sir! you meane.

MAT. Thy guest! Alas! ha, ha.

COB. Why doe you laugh, sir? Doe you not meane
Captayne BOBADILL?

40 MAT. COB, 'pray thee, aduise thyselfe well: doe not
wrong the gentleman, and thy selfe too. I dare bee sworne,
hee scornes thy house: hee! He lodge in such a base,
obscure place, as thy house! Tut, I know his disposition
so well, he would not lye in thy bed, if tho'uldst gi't
45 him.

COB. I will not giue it him, though, sir. Masse, I thought
somewhat was in't, we could not get him to bed, all night!
Well, sir, though he lye not o' my bed, he lies o' my bench:
an't please you to goe vp, sir, you shall find him with two
50 cushions vnder his head, and his cloke wrapt about him,
as though he had neither wun nor lost, and yet (I warrant)
he ne're cast better in his life, then he has done, to night.

MAT. Why? was he drunke?

COB. Drunke, sir? you heare not me say so. Perhaps,
55 hee swallow'd a tauerne-token, or some such deuice, sir:
I haue nothing to doe withall. I deale with water, and not
with wine. Gi'me my tankard there, hough. God b'w'you,
sir. It's sixe a clocke: I should ha' carried two turnes, by
this. What hough? my stopple? come.

M A T. Lye in a water-bearers house ! A gentleman of his hauings ! Well, I'le tell him my mind. 60

C O B. What T I B, shew this gentleman vp to the Captayne. O, an' my house were the *Brasen-head* now ! faith, it would eene speake, *Mo fooles yet*. You should ha' some now would take this M^r. M A T T H E W to be a gentle- 65 man, at the least. His father's an honest man, a worshipfull fish-monger, and so forth ; and now dos he creepe, and wriggle into acquaintance with all the braue gallants about the towne, such as my guest is : (ô, my guest is a fine man) and they flout him invincibly. Hee vseth euery day to 70 a Merchants house (where I serue water) one master K I T E L Y 's, i' the *old Iewry* ; and here's the iest, he is in loue with my masters sister, (mistris B R I D G E T) and calls her mistris : and there hee will sit you a whole after-noone some-times, reading o' these same abominable, 75 vile, (a poxe on 'hem, I cannot abide them) rascally verses, *poyetrie, poyetrie*, and speaking of *enterludes*, 'twill make a man burst to heare him. And the wenches, they doe so geere, and ti-he at him—well, should they do so much to me, Ild for-sweare them all, by the foot of P H A R A O H. 80 There's an oath ! How many water-bearers shall you heare sweare such an oath ? ô, I haue a guest (he teaches me) he dos sweare the legiblest, of any man christned : By S^t. G E O R G E, the foot of P H A R A O H, the body of me, as I am <a> gentleman, and a souldier : such daintie oathes ! 85 and withall, he dos take this same filthy roguish *tobacco*, the finest, and cleanliest ! it would doe a man good to sec the fume come forth at's tonnells ! Well, he owes mee fortie shillings (my wife lent him out of her purse, by sixe-pence a time) besides his lodging : I would I had it. I shall ha' it, 90 he saies, the next *Action*. *Helter skelter*, hang sorrow, care 'll kill a cat, vp-tailes all, and a louse for the hang-man.

Act 1. Scene v.

*Bobad. is
discouered
lying on
his bench.*

BOBADILL, TIB, MATTHEW.

H O S T E S S E, hostesse.

T I B. What say you, sir?

B O B. A cup o' thy small beere, sweet hostesse.

T I B. Sir, there's a gentleman, below, would speake
5 with you.

B O B. A gentleman! 'ods so, I am not within.

T I B. My husband told him you were, sir.

B O B. What a plague——what meant he?

M A T. Capitaine BOBADILL?

10 B O B. Who's there? (take away the bason, good
hostesse) come vp, sir.

T I B. He would desire you to come vp, sir. You come
into a cleanly house, here.

M A T. 'Saue you, sir. 'Saue you, Captayne.

15 B O B. Gentle master MATTHEW! Is it you, sir?
Please you sit downe.

M A T. Thanke you, good Capitaine, you may see, I am
some-what audacious.

B O B. Not so, sir. I was requested to supper, last night,
20 by a sort of gallants, where you were wish'd for, and drunke
to, I assure you.

M A T. Vouchsafe me, by whom, good Capitaine.

B O B. Mary, by yong W E L L - B R E D, and others: Why,
hostesse, a stoole here, for this gentleman.

25 M A T. No haste, sir, 'tis very well.

B O B. Body of me! It was so late ere we parted last
night, I can scarce open my eyes, yet; I was but new risen,
as you came: how passes the day abroad, sir? you can tell.

M A T. Faith, some halfe houre to seuen: now trust mee,
30 you haue an exceeding fine lodging here, very neat, and
priuate!

BOB. I, sir: sit downe, I pray you. Master MATHEW (in any case) possesse no gentlemen of our acquaintance, with notice of my lodging.

MAT. Who? I sir? no. 35

BOB. Not that I need to care who know it, for the Cabbins is conuenient, but in regard I would not be too popular, and generally visited, as some are.

MAT. True, Captaine, I conceiue you.

BOB. For, doe you see, sir, by the heart of valour, in 40 me, (except it be to some peculiar and choice spirits, to whom I am extraordinarily ingag'd, as your selfe, or so) I could not extend thus farre.

MAT. O Lord, sir, I resolute so.

BOB. I confesse, I loue a cleanly and quiet priuacy, 45 about all the tumult, and roare of fortune. What new booke ha' you there? What! *Goe by*, HIERONYMO!

MAT. I, did you euer see it acted? is't not well pend?

BOB. Well pend? I would faine see all the *Poets*, of 50 these times, pen such another play as that was! they'll prate and swagger, and keepe a stir of arte and deuices, when (as I am a gentleman) reade 'hem, they are the most shallow, pittifull, barren fellowes, that liue vpon the face of the earth, againe!

55

MAT. Indeed, here are a number of fine speeches in this booke! *O eyes, no eyes, but fountaynes fraught with teares!* There's a conceit! *fountaines fraught with teares!* *O life, no life, but liuely forme of death!* Another! *O world, no world, but masse of publique wrongs!* A third! *Confus'd and 60 fil'd with murder, and misdeeds!* A fourth! *O, the Muses!* Is't not excellent? Is't not simply the best that euer you heard, Captayne? Ha? How doe you like it?

BOB. 'Tis good.

MAT. *To thee, the purest object to my sense,* 65
The most refined essence heauen couers,
Send I these lines, wherein I doe commence
The happy state of turtle-billing louers.

*If they proue rough, vn-polish't, harsh, and rude,
Hast made the wast. Thus, mildly, I conclude.*

70
*Bobadill
is making
him ready
all this
while.*

B O B. Nay, proceed, proceed. Where's this ?

M A T. This, sir ? a toy o' mine owne, in my nonage : the
infancy of my *Muses* ! But, when will you come and see my
studie ? good faith, I can shew you some very good things,
75 I haue done of late—That boot becomes your legge,
passing well, Captayne, me thinkes !

B O B. So, so, It's the fashion, gentlemen now vse.

M A T. Troth, Captayne, an' now you speake o' the
fashion, master W E L L - B R E D 's elder brother, and I, are
80 fall'n out exceedingly : this other day, I hapned to enter
into some discourse of a hanger, which I assure you, both for
fashion, and worke-man-ship, was most peremptory-beauti-
full, and gentlemanlike ! Yet, he condemn'd, and cry'd it
downe, for the most pyed, and ridiculous that euer he saw.

85 B O B. Squire D O W N E - R I G H T ? the halfe brother ?
was't not ?

M A T. I sir, he.

B O B. Hang him, rooke, he ! why, he has no more
iudgement then a malt-horse. By S. G E O R G E, I wonder
90 you'd loose a thought vpon such an animal : the most
peremptory absurd clowne of *christendome*, this day, he is
holden. I protest to you, as I am a gentleman, and a
souldier, I ne're chang'd wordes, with his like. By his
discourse, he should eate nothing but hay. He was borne
95 for the manger, pannier, or pack-saddle ! He ha's not so
much as a good phrase in his belly, but all old iron, and
rustie prouerbes ! a good commoditie for some smith, to
make hob-nailes of.

M A T. I, and he thinks to carry it away with his man-
100 hood still, where he comes. He brags he will gi' me the
bastinado, as I heare.

B O B. How ! He the *bastinado* ! how came he by that
word, trow ?

i. v. 78 an'] and F2 88 has] ha's F2 89 then] than F2
90 you'd] you'd F1 loose] lose F2 95 ha's] has F2

M A T. Nay, indeed, he said cudgell me ; I term'd it so,
for my more grace. 105

B O B. That may bee : For I was sure, it was none of his
word. But, when ? when said he so ?

M A T. Faith, yesterday, they say : a young gallant,
a friend of mine told me so.

B O B. By the foot of P H A R A O H, and't were my case 110
now, I should send him a *chartel*, presently. The *bastinado* !
A most proper, and sufficient *dependance*, warranted by the
great C A R A N Z A. Come hither. You shall *chartel* him.
I'll shew you a trick, or two, you shall kill him with, at
pleasure : the first *stoccata*, if you will, by this ayre. 115

M A T. Indeed, you haue absolute knowledge i' the
mysterie, I haue heard, sir.

B O B. Of whom ? Of whom ha' you heard it, I beseech
you ?

M A T. Troth, I haue heard it spoken of diuers, that you 120
haue very rare, and vn-in-one-breath-vtter-able skill, sir.

B O B. By heauen, no, not I ; no skill i' the earth : some
small rudiments i' the science, as to know my time, distance,
or so. I haue profest it more for noblemen, and gentlemens
vse, then mine owne practise, I assure you. Hostesse, 125
accommodate vs with another bed-staffe here, quickly :
Lend vs another bed-staffe. The woman do's not vnder-
stand the wordes of *Action*. Looke you, sir. Exalt not your
point aboue this state, at any hand, and let your poynard
maintayne your defence, thus : (giue it the gentleman, and 130
leau vs) so, sir. Come on : O, twine your body more about,
that you may fall to a more sweet comely gentleman-like
guard. So, indifferent. Hollow your body more sir, thus.
Now, stand fast o' your left lèg, note your distance, keepe
your due proportion of time——Oh, you disorder your point, 135
most irregularly !

M A T. How is the bearing of it, now, sir ?

B O B. O, out of measure ill ! A well-experienc'd hand
would passe vpon you, at pleasure.

1. v. 125 then] than *F2*

132 sweet comely] sweet, comely, *F2*

140 M A T. How meane you, sir, passe vpon me ?

B O B. Why, thus sir (make a thrust at me) come in, vpon the answere, controll your point, and make a full carreere, at the body. The best-practis'd gallants of the time, name it the *passada* : a most desperate thrust, beleeeue it !

145 M A T. Well, come, sir.

B O B. Why, you doe not manage your weapon with any facilitie, or grace to inuite mee : I haue no spirit to play with you. Your dearth of iudgement renders you tedious.

M A T. But one *venue*, sir.

150 B O B. *Venue* ! Fie. Most grosse denomination, as euer I heard. O, the *stoccata*, while you liue, sir. Note that. Come, put on your cloke, and wee'll goe to some priuate place, where you are acquainted, some tauerne, or so—— and haue a bit—— Ile send for one of these Fencers, and hee
155 shall breath you, by my direction ; and, then, I will teach you your tricke. You shall kill him with it, at the first, if you please. Why, I will learne you, by the true iudgement of the eye, hand, and foot, to controll any enemies point i' the world. Should your aduersarie confront you with
160 a pistoll, 'twere nothing, by this hand, you should, by the same rule, controll his bullet, in a line : except it were hayle-shot, and spread. What money ha' you about you, M^r. M A T T H E W ?

M A T. Faith, I ha' not past a two shillings, or so.

165 B O B. 'Tis somewhat with the least : but, come. We will haue a bunch of redish, and salt, to tast our wine ; and a pipe of *tobacco*, to close the orifice of the stomach : and then, wee'll call vpon yong W E L - B R E D. Perhaps wee shall meet the C O R I D O N, his brother, there : and
170 put him to the question.

Act II. Scene I.

KITELY, CASH, DOWNE-RIGHT.

THOMAS, Come hither,
There lyes a note, within vpon my deske,
Here, take my key : It is no matter, neither.
Where is the Boy ? CAS. Within, sir, i' the ware-house.

KIT. Let him tell ouer, straight, that *Spanish* gold, 5
And weigh it, with th' pieces of eight. Doe you
See the deliuey of those siluer stuffes,
To M^r. LVCAR. Tell him, if he will,
He shall ha' the grogran's, at the rate I told him,
And I will meet him, on the *Exchange*, anon. 10

CAS. Good, sir.

KIT. Doe you see that fellow, brother DOWNE-
RIGHT ?

DOW. I, what of him ?

KIT. He is a ieuell, brother. 15
I tooke him of a child, vp, at my dore,
And christned him, gaue him mine owne name, THOMAS,
Since bred him at the Hospitall ; where prouing
A toward impe, I call'd him home, and taught him
So much, as I haue made him my Cashier, 20
And giu'n him, who had none, a surname, CASH :
And find him, in his place so full of faith,
That, I durst trust my life into his hands.

DOW. So, would not I in any bastards, brother,
As, it is like, he is : although I knew 25
My selfe his father. But you said yo' had somewhat
To tell me, gentle brother, what is't ? what is't ?

KIT. Faith, I am very loath, to vtter it,
As fearing, it may hurt your patience :

II. i. *Misnumbered* Scene II in most copies of F₂ Scene I.—The Old Jewry. A Hall in Kiteley's House. G 1 hither,] hither. F₂ 4
1' the] i'th F₃ ware-house] ware-house, F₂ 6 th'] the F₂ (cf. III.
iii. 42) 17 owne] one F₂

30 But, that I know, your iudgement is of strength,
Against the neerenesse of affection——

D o w. What need this circumstance? pray you be direct.

K I T. I will not say, how much I doe ascribe
35 Vnto your friendship; nor, in what regard
I hold your loue: but, let my past behaiour,
And vsage of your sister, but confirme
How well I'auē beene affected to your——

D o w. You are too tedious, come to the matter, the
40 matter.

K I T. Then (without further ceremonie) thus.
My brother W E L L-B R E D, sir, (I know not how)
Of late, is much declin'd in what he was,
And greatly alter'd in his disposition.
45 When he came first to lodge here in my house,
Ne're trust me, if I were not proud of him:
Me thought he bare himselfe in such a fashion,
So full of man, and sweetnesse in his carriage,
And (what was chiefe) it shew'd not borrowed in him,
50 But all he did, became him as his owne,
And seem'd as perfect, proper, and posset
As breath, with life, or colour, with the bloud.
But, now, his course is so irregular,
So loose, affected, and depriu'd of grace,
55 And he himselfe withall so farre falne off
From that first place, as scarce no note remaines,
To tell mens iudgements where he lately stood.
Hee's growne a stranger to all due respect,
Forgetfull of his friends, and not content
60 To stale himselfe in all societies,
He makes my house here common, as a *Mart*,
A *Theater*, a publike receptacle
For giddie humour, and diseased riot;
And here (as in a tauerne, or a stewes)

11. i. 37 but] both G
52 life.] life; F2

49 borrowed Ff. Read perhaps borrow'd.

He, and his wild associates, spend their houres, 65
In repetition of lasciuious iests,
Sweare, leape, drinke, dance, and reuell night by night,
Controll my seruants : and indeed what not ?

D o w. 'Sdeynes, I know not what I should say to him,
i' the whole world ! He values me, at a crackt three- 70
farthings, for ought I see : It will neuer out o' the flesh
that's bred i' the bone ! I haue told him inough, one would
thinke, if that would serue : But, counsell to him, is as good,
as a shoulder of mutton to a sicke horse. Well ! he knowes
what to trust to, for G E O R G E. Let him spend, and spend, 75
and domineere, till his heart ake ; an' hee thinke to bee
relieu'd by me, when he is got into one o'your citie pounds,
the Counters, he has the wrong sow by the care, ifaith : and
claps his dish at the wrong mans dore. I'le lay my hand
o' my halfe-peny, e're I part with 't, to fetch him out, I'le 80
assure him.

K I T. Nay, good brother, let it not trouble you, thus.

D o w. 'Sdeath, he mads me, I could eate my very spur-
lethers, for anger ! But, why are you so tame ? Why doe
you not speake to him, and tell him how he disquiets your 85
house ?

K I T. O, there are diuers reasons to disswade, brother.
But, would your selfe vouchsafe to trauaile in it,
(Though but with plaine, and easie circumstance)
It would, both come much better to his sense, 90
And sauour lesse of stomack, or of passion.
You are his elder brother, and that title
Both giues, and warrants you authoritie ;
Which (by your presence seconded) must breed
A kinde of dutie in him, and regard : 95
Whereas, if I should intimate the least,
It would but adde contempt, to his neglect,
Heape worse on ill, make vp a pile of hatred
That, in the rearing, would come tottring downe,

11. i. 77 citie pounds] City-pounds F₂ 87 brother] me G (from Q)
88 trauaile] travell F₂ 93 you] your F₂

- 100 And, in the ruine, burie all our loue.
 Nay, more then this, brother, if I should speake
 He would be readie from his heate of humor,
 And ouer-flowing of the vapour, in him,
 To blow the eares of his familiars,
 105 With the false breath, of telling, what disgraces,
 And low disparadgments, I had put vpon him.
 Whilst they, sir, to relieue him, in the fable,
 Make their loose comments, vpon euery word,
 Gesture, or looke, I vse ; mocke me all ouer,
 110 From my flat cap, vnto my shining shooes :
 And, out of their impetuous rioting phant'sies,
 Beget some slander, that shall dwell with me.
 And what would that be, thinke you ? mary, this.
 They would giue out (because my wife is faire,
 115 My selfe but lately married, and my sister
 Here soiourning a virgin in my house)
 That I were iealous ! nay, as sure as death,
 That they would say. And how that I had quarrell'd
 My brother purposely, thereby to finde
 120 An apt pretext, to banish them my house.
 D o w. Masse perhaps so : They're like inough to doe it.
 K i t. Brother, they would, beleue it : so should I
 (Like one of these penurious quack-saluers)
 But set the bills vp, to mine owne disgrace,
 125 And trie experiments vpon my selfe :
 Lend scorne and enuie, oportunitie,
 To stab my reputation, and good name——

11. i. 101 then] than F2 speake] speake, F2 102 humor] humour
 F2 113 this.] this : F2 121 They're] They're F2 126
 oportunitie] opportunitie F2

Act II. Scene II.

MATTHEW, BOBADIL, DOWNER-RIGHT,
KITELY.

I Will speake to him——

BOB. Speake to him? away, by the foot of PHARAOH,
you shall not, you shall not doe him that grace. The time
of day, to you, Gentleman o' the house. Is M^r. WEL-
BRED stirring? 5

DOW. How then? what should he doe?

BOB. Gentleman of the house, it is to you: is he within,
sir?

KIT. He came not to his lodging to night sir, I assure you.

DOW. Why, doe you heare? you. 10

BOB. The gentleman-citizen hath satisfied mee, Ile talke
to no scauenger.

DOW. How, scauenger? stay sir, stay?

KIT. Nay, brother DOWNER-RIGHT.

DOW. 'Heart! stand you away, and you loue me. 15

KIT. You shall not follow him now, I pray you, brother,
Good faith you shall not: I will ouer-rule you.

DOW. Ha? scauenger? well, goe to, I say little: but,
by this good day (god forgiue me I should sweare) if I put
it vp so, say, I am the rankest cow, that euer pist. 'Sdeynes, 20
and I swallow this, Ile ne're draw my sword in the sight
of *Fleet-street* againe, while I liue; Ile sit in a barne, with
Madge-howlet, and catch mice first. Scavenger? 'Heart,
and Ile goe neere to fill that huge tumbrell-slop of yours,
with somewhat, and I haue good lucke: your GARA- 25
GANTVA breech cannot carry it away so.

KIT. Oh doe not fret your selfe thus, neuer thinke on't.

DOW. These are my brothers consorts, these! these are
his *Cam'rades*, his walking mates! hee's a gallant, a *Caua-*
liero too, right hang-man cut! Let me not liue, and I could 30

not finde in my heart to swinge the whole ging of'hem, one
after another, and begin with him first. I am grieu'd, it
should be said he is my brother, and take these courses.
Wel, as he brewes, so he shall drinke, for G E O R G E, againe.
35 Yet, he shall heare on't, and that tightly too, and I liue,
Ifaith.

K I T. But, brother, let your reprehension (then)
Runne in an easie current, not ore-high
Carried with rashnesse, or deuouring choller ;
40 But rather vse the soft perswading way,
Whose powers will worke more gently, and compose
Th'imperfect thoughts you labour to reclaime :
More winning, then enforcing the consent.

D o w. I, I, let me alone for that, I warrant you.
Bell rings. K I T. How now ? oh, the bell rings to breakefast.

46 Brother, I pray you goe in, and beare my wife
Companie, till I come ; Ile but giue order
For some dispatch of businesse, to my seruants——

Act II. Scene III.

[*To them.*] K I T E L Y, C O B, D A M E K I T E L Y.

W H a t, C O B ? our maides will haue you by the back
(Ifaith) for comming so late this morning.

C O B. Perhaps so, sir, take heed some body haue not them
He passes by with his tankard. by the belly, for walking so late in the euening.

K I T. Well, yet my troubled spirit's somewhat eas'd,
tankard. Though not repos'd in that securitie,

As I could wish : But, I must be content.

How e're I set a face on't to the world,

Would I had lost this finger, at a venter,

10 So W E L L - B R E D had ne're lodg'd within my house.

11. ii. 31 ging] gang F3 34 he brewes] hee brews *corrected copies of*
F2 so he shall F1: so shall he F2 43 then] than F2 11. iii.
BRIDGET is added by Dr. G. A. Smithson, but she need not enter at 34.
2 Ifaith] ifaith F2 for] For Ff, *beginning a new line* 7 content.]
content, G 8 world,] world. G 9 venter] venture F3

Why't cannot be, where there is such resort
 Of wanton gallants, and yong reuellers,
 That any woman should be honest long.
 Is't like, that factious beautie will preserue
 The publike weale of chastitie, vn-shaken, 15
 When such strong motiues muster, and make head
 Against her single peace? no, no. Beware,
 When mutuall appetite doth meet to treat,
 And spirits of one kinde, and qualitie,
 Come once to parlee, in the pride of bloud : 20
 It is no slow conspiracie, that followes.
 Well (to be plaine) if I but thought, the time
 Had answer'd their affections : all the world
 Should not perswade me, but I were a cuckold.
 Mary, I hope, they ha'not got that start : 25
 For oportunitie hath balkt 'hem yet,
 And shall doe still, while I haue eyes, and eares
 To attend the impositions of my heart.
 My presence shall be as an iron barre,
 'Twixt the conspiring motions of desire : 30
 Yea, euery looke, or glance, mine eye eiects,
 Shall checke occasion, as one doth his slaue,
 When he forgets the limits of prescription.

D A M E. Sister B R I D G E T, pray you fetch downe the
 rose-water aboue in the closet. Sweet heart, will you come 35
 in, to breakefast?

K I T E. An' shee haue ouer-heard me now?

D A M E. I pray thee (good M v s s E) we stay for you.

K I T E. By heauen I would not for a thousand angells.

D A M E. What aile you sweet heart, are you not well, 40
 speake good M v s s E.

K I T E. Troth my head akes extremely, on a sudden.

D A M E. Oh, the lord!

K I T E. How now? what?

11. iii. 12 yong] young *F2* 14 Is't *F2* : 1st *Fr* 20 bloud *F2* :
 bloud *Fr* 26 oportunitie] opportunitie *F2* 36 breakefast ?]
 breakefast. *Fr* : break-fast. *F2* 40 sweet heart,] Sweet-heart? *F2*
 well,] well? *F2* 43 lord] Lord *F2*

45 DAME. Alas, how it burnes ? M V S S E, keepe you
warne, good truth it is this new disease ! there's a number
are troubled withall ! for loues sake, sweet heart, come in,
out of the aire.

K I T E. How simple, and how subtill are her answeres ?
50 A new disease, and many troubled with it !

Why, true : shee heard me, all the world to nothing.

DAME. I pray thee, good sweet heart, come in ; the
aire will doe you harme, in troth.

K I T E. The aire ! shee has me i' the wind ! sweet heart !
55 Ile come to you presently : 't will away, I hope.

DAME. Pray heauen it doe.

K I T E. A new disease ? I know not, new, or old,
But it may well be call'd poore mortalls plague :
For, like a pestilence, it doth infect

60 The houses of the braine. First, it begins
Solely to worke vpon the phantasie,
Filling her seat with such pestiferous aire,
As soone corrupts the iudgement ; and from thence
Sends like contagion to the memorie :

65 Still each to other giuing the infection.
Which, as a subtle vapor, spreads it selfe,
Confusedly, through euery sensiuie part,
Till not a thought, or motion, in the mind,
Be free from the blacke poyson of suspect.

70 Ah, but what miserie' is it, to know this ?
Or, knowing it, to want the mindes erection,
In such extremes ? Well, I will once more striue,
(In spight of this black cloud) my selfe to be,
And shake the feauer off, that thus shakes me.

ii. iii. 53 harme, in *F2* : harme in, *F1* 56 DAME. *F2* : Dow. *F1*
66 vapor] vapour *F2* 70 miserie' is] mis'rie is *F2*

Act II. Scene IIII.

BRAYNE-WORME, ED. KNO'WELL,
M^r. STEPHEN.

S'lid, I cannot choose but laugh, to see my selfe translated thus, from a poore creature to a creator ; for now must I create an intolerable sort of lyes, or my present profession looses the grace : and yet the lye to a man of my coat, is as ominous a fruit, as the *Fico*. O sir, it holds for 5 good politie euer, to haue that outwardly in vilest estimation, that inwardly is most deare to vs. So much, for my borrowed shape. Well, the troth is, my old master intends to follow my yong, drie foot, ouer *More-fields*, to *London*, this morning : now I, knowing, of this hunting-match, or 10 rather conspiracie, and to insinuate with my yong master (for so must we that are blew-waiters, and men of hope and seruice doe, or perhaps wee may weare motley at the yeeres end, and who weares motley, you know) haue got me afore, in this disguise, determining here to lye in 15 *ambuscado*, and intercept him, in the mid-way. If I can but get his cloke, his purse, his hat, nay, any thing, to cut him off, that is, to stay his iourney, *Veni, vidi, vici*, I may say with Captayne C A E S A R, I am made for euer, ifaith. Well, now must I practice to get the true garb of one of 20 these *Lance-knights*, my arme here, and my—yong master ! and his cousin, M^r. STEPHEN, as I am true counterfeit man of warre, and no souldier !

E. KN. So sir, and how then, couss ?

STEP. 'Sfoot, I haue lost my purse, I thinke. 25

E. KN. How ? lost your purse ? where ? when had you it ?

STEP. I cannot tell, stay.

BRAY. 'Slid, I am afeard, they will know mec, would I could get by them, 30

II. iv.] Scene II.—Moorfields. G. 4 looses] loses F2 9, 11 yong] young F2 9 More-fields] Moore Fields, F2 10 knowing,] knowing F2 18 vici,] vici; F2 21 my -- yong F1 : my -- young F2

E. K N. What ? ha' you it ?

STEP. No, I thinke I was bewitcht, I——

E. K N. Nay, doe not weepe the losse, hang it, let it goe.

STEP. Oh, it's here : no, and it had beene lost, I had
35 not car'd, but for a iet ring mistris M A R Y sent me.

E. K N. A iet ring ? oh, the *poesie*, the *poesie* ?

STEP. Fine, ifaith ! *Though fancie sleep, my loue is
deepe.* Meaning that though I did not fancie her, yet shee
loued me dearely.

40 E. K N. Most excellent !

STEP. And then, I sent her another, and my *poesie* was :
The deeper, the sweeter, Ile be iudg'd by S^t. P E T E R.

E. K N. How, by S^t. P E T E R ? I doe not conceiue that !

STEP. Mary, S^t. P E T E R, to make vp the meeter.

45 E. K N. Well, there the Saint was your good patron, hee
help't you at your need : thanke him, thanke him.

*He is
come back.* B R A Y. I cannot take leaue on 'hem, so : I will venture,
come what will. Gentlemen, please you change a few

crownes, for a very excellent good blade, here ? I am
50 a poore gentleman, a souldier, one that (in the better state
of my fortunes) scorn'd so meane a refuge, but now it is
the humour of necessitie, to haue it so. You seeme to
be gentlemen, well affected to martiall men, else I should
rather die with silence, then liue with shame : how euer,
55 vouchsafe to remember, it is my want speakes, not my selfe.

This condition agrees not with my spirit——

E. K N. Where hast thou seru'd ?

B R A Y. May it please you, sir, in all the late warres of
Bohemia, Hungaria, Dalmatia, Poland, where not, sir ?
60 I haue beene a poore seruitor, by sea and land, any time
this fourteene yeeres, and follow'd the fortunes of the best
Commanders in *christendome*. I was twice shot at the
taking of *Alepo*, once at the reliefe of *Vienna* ; I haue beene
at *Marseilles, Naples*, and the *Adriatique* gulfe, a gentleman-
65 slaue in the galleys, thrice, where I was most dangerously

shot in the head, through both the thighs, and yet, being thus maym'd, I am void of maintenance, nothing left me but my scarres, the noted markes of my resolution.

STEP. How will you sell this rapier, friend ?

BRAV. Generous sir, I referre it to your owne iudgement; 70
you are a gentleman, giue me what you please.

STEP. True, I am a gentleman, I know that friend :
but what though ? I pray you say, what would you aske ?

BRAV. I assure you, the blade may become the side,
or thigh of the best prince, in *Europe*. 75

E. KN. I, with a veluet scabberd, I thinke.

STEP. Nay, and't be mine, it shall haue a veluet
scabberd, Couss, that's flat : I'de not weare it as 'tis, and
you would giue me an angell.

BRAV. At your worships pleasure, sir ; nay, 'tis a most so
pure *Toledo*.

STEP. I had rather it were a *Spaniard* ! but tell me,
what shall I giue you for it ? An' it had a siluer hilt——

E. KN. Come, come, you shall not buy it ; hold, there's
a shilling fellow, take thy rapier. 85

STEP. Why, but I will buy it now, because you say so,
and there's another shilling, fellow. I scorne to be out-
bidden. What, shall I walke with a cudgell, like *Higgin-
Bottom* ? and may haue a rapier, for money ?

E. KN. You may buy one in the citie. 90

STEP. Tut, Ile buy this i' the field, so I will, I haue
a mind to't, because 'tis a field rapier. Tell me your lowest
price.

E. KN. You shall not buy it, I say.

STEP. By this money, but I will, though I giue more 95
then 'tis worth.

E. KN. Come away, you are a foole.

STEP. Friend, I am a foole, that's granted : but Ile
haue it, for that words sake. Follow me, for your money.

BRAV. At your seruice, sir. 100

Act II. Scene v.

KNOWELL, BRAYNE-WORME.

- I Cannot loose the thought, yet, of this letter,
 Sent to my sonne : nor leaue t'admire the change
 Of manners, and the breeding of our youth,
 Within the kingdome, since my selfe was one.
 5 When I was yong, he liu'd not in the stewes,
 Durst haue conceiu'd a scorne, and vtter'd it,
 On a grey head ; age was authoritie
 Against a buffon : and a man had, then,
 A certaine reuerence pai'd vnto his yeeres,
 10 That had none due vnto his life. So much
 The sanctitie of some preuail'd, for others.
 But, now, we all are fall'n ; youth, from their feare :
 And age, from that, which bred it, good example.
 Nay, would our selues were not the first, euen parents,
 15 That did destroy the hopes, in our owne children :
 Or they not learn'd our vices, in their cradles,
 And suck'd in our ill customes, with their milke.
 Ere all their teeth be borne, or they can speake,
 We make their palats cunning ! The first wordes,
 20 We forme their tongues with, are licentious iests !
 Can it call, whore ? crie, bastard ? ô, then, kisse it,
 A wittie childe ! Can't sweare ? The fathers dearling !
 Giue it two plums. Nay, rather then 't shall learne
 No bawdie song, the mother'her selfe will teach it !
 25 But, this is in the infancie ; the dayes
 Of the long coate : when it puts on the breeches,
 It will put off all this. I, it is like :
 When it is gone into the bone alreadie.
 No, no : This die goes deeper then the coate,
 30 Or shirt, or skin. It staines, vnto the liuer,
 And heart, in some. And, rather, then it should not,

II. v.] Scene III. Another Part of Moorfields. G. 1 loose] lose F2
 5 yong] young F2 8 buffon:] buffon, F2 22 dearling] darling
 F2 24 mother'her] mother her F2 29, 31, then] than F2

Note, what we fathers doe ! Looke, how we liue !
 What mistresses we keepe ! at what expense,
 In our sonnes eyes ! where they may handle our gifts,
 Heare our lasciuious courtships, see our dalliance, 35
 Tast of the same prouoking meates, with vs,
 To ruine of our states ! Nay, when our owne
 Portion is fled, to prey on their remainder,
 We call them into fellowship of vice !
 Baite 'hem with the yong chamber-maid, to seale ! 40
 And teach 'hem all bad wayes, to buy affliction !
 This is one path ! but there are millions more,
 In which we spoile our owne, with leading them.
 Well, I thanke heauen, I neuer yet was he,
 That traueil'd with my sonne, before sixteene, 45
 To shew him, the *Venetian cortezens*.
 Nor read the grammar of cheating, I had made
 To my sharpe boy, at twelue : repeating still
 The rule, *Get money* ; still, *Get money, Boy* ;
No matter, by what meanes ; Money will doe 50
More, Boy, then my Lords letter. Neither haue I
 Drest snailes, or mushromes curiously before him,
 Perfum'd my sauces, and taught him to make 'hem ;
 Preceding still, with my grey gluttonie,
 At all the ordinaries : and only fear'd 55
 His palate should degenerate, not his manners.
 These are the trade of fathers, now ! how cuer
 My sonne, I hope, hath met within my threshold,
 None of these houshold precedents ; which are strong,
 And swift, to rape youth, to their precipice. 60
 But, let the house at home be nere so cleane-
 Swept, or kept sweet from filth ; nay, dust, and cob-webs :
 If he will liue, abroad, with his companions,
 In dung, and leystalls ; it is worth a feare.
 Nor is the danger of conuersing lesse, 65
 Then all that I haue mention'd of example.

II. v. 37 states] state F2 41 affliction G : affliction F1 : affection
 F2 46 cortezens.] Courtizans ; F2 49 still] still Ff 51 then]
 than F2 53 sauces] sauce F2

BRAY. My master? nay, faith haue at you: I am flesht now, I haue sped so well. Worshipfull sir, I beseech you, respect the estate of a poore souldier; I am asham'd
70 of this base course of life (god's my comfort) but extremitie prouokes me to't, what remedie?

KNO. I haue not for you, now.

BRAY. By the faith I beare vnto truth, gentleman, it is no ordinarie custome in me, but only to preserue manhood.
75 I protest to you, a man I haue beene, a man I may be, by your sweet bountie.

KNO. 'Pray thee, good friend, be satisfied.

BRAY. Good sir, by that hand, you may doe the part of a kind gentleman, in lending a poore souldier the price
80 of two cannes of beere (a matter of small value) the king of heauen shall pay you, and I shall rest thankfull: sweet worship——

KNO. Nay, and you be so importunate——

BRAY. Oh, tender sir, need will haue his course: I was
85 not made to this vile vse! well, the edge of the enimie
Hec could not haue abated mee so much: It's hard when a man
wecpes. hath seru'd in his Princes cause, and be thus—Honorable worship, let me deriue a small piece of siluer from you, it shall not bee giuen in the course of time, by this good
90 ground, I was faine to pawne my rapier last night for a poore supper, I had suck'd the hilts long before, I am a pagan else: sweet honor.

KNO. Beleeue me, I am taken with some wonder,
To thinke, a fellow of thy outward presence
95 Should (in the frame, and fashion of his mind)
Be so degenerate, and sordid-base!
Art thou a man? and sham'st thou not to beg?
To practise such a seruile kind of life?
Why, were thy education ne're so meane,
100 Hauing thy limbs, a thousand fairer courses
Offer themselves, to thy election.

11. v 70 god's] God's F2
F2 92 honor] Honour F2

86 hard] hard, F2
94 presence] presence, F2

89 time,] time

Either the warres might still supply thy wants,
Or seruice of some vertuous gentleman,
Or honest labour : nay, what can I name,
But would become thee better then to beg ? 105
But men of thy condition feed on sloth,
As doth the beetle, on the dung shee breeds in,
Not caring how the mettall of your minds
Is eaten with the rust of idlenesse.

Now, afore me, what e're he be, that should 110
Relieue a person of thy qualitie,
While thou insist's in this loose desperate course,
I would esteeme the sinne, not thine, but his.

BRAY. Faith sir, I would gladly finde some other course,
if so—— 115

KNO. I, you'd gladly finde it, but you will not seeke it.

BRAY. Alas sir, where should a man seeke ? in the
warres, there's no ascent by desert in these dayes, but——
and for seruice, would it were as soone purchast, as wisht
for (the ayre's my comfort) I know, what I would say—— 120

KNO. What's thy name ?

BRAY. Please you, FITZ-SWORD, sir.

KNO. FITZ-SWORD ?

Say, that a man should entertayne thee now,
Would'st thou be honest, humble, iust, and true ? 125

BRAY. Sir, by the place, and honor of a souldier——

KNO. Nay, nay, I like not those affected othes ;
Speake plainely man : what think'st thou of my wordes ?

BRAY. Nothing, sir, but wish my fortunes were as
happy, as my seruice should be honest. 130

KNO. Well, follow me, Ile proue thee, if thy deedes
Will carry a proportion to thy wordes.

BRAY. Yes sir, straight, Ile but garter my hose. O that
my belly were hoopt now, for I am readie to burst with
laughing ! neuer was bottle, or bag-pipe fuller. S'lid, was 135
there euer seene a foxe in yeeres to betray himselfe thus ?

11. v. 105 then] than F2
honour F2

118 dayes,] dayes; F2

126 honor]

now shall I be possest of all his counsellis : and, by that
 conduit, my yong master. Well, hee is resolu'd to proue my
 honestie ; faith, and I am resolu'd to proue his patience : oh
 140 I shall abuse him intollerably. This small piece of seruice,
 will bring him cleane out of loue with the souldier, for euer.
 He will neuer come within the signe of it, the sight of
 a cassock, or a musket-rest againe. Hee will hate the
 musters at Mile-end for it, to his dying day. It's no matter,
 145 let the world thinke me a bad counterfeit, if I cannot giue
 him the slip, at an instant : why, this is better then to haue
 staid his iourney ! well, Ile follow him : oh, how I long to
 bee employed.

Act III. Scene I.

MATTHEW, WELL-BRED, BOBADILL, ED.
 KNO'WELL, STEPHEN.

YEs faith, sir, we were at your lodging to seeke you, too.
 WEL. Oh, I came not there to night.

BOB. Your brother deliuered vs as much.

WEL. Who ? my brother DOWNE-RIGHT ?

5 BOB. He. M^r. WELL-BRED, I know not in what
 kind you hold me, but let me say to you this : as sure as
 honor, I esteeme it so much out of the sunne-shine of
 reputation, to through the least beame of regard, vpon
 such a———

10 WEL. Sir, I must heare no ill wordes of my brother.

BOB. I, protest to you, as I haue a thing to be sau'd
 about me, I neuer saw any gentleman-like part———

WEL. Good Captayne, *faces about*, to some other
 discourse.

15 BOB. With your leaue, sir, and there were no more men
 liuing vpon the face of the earth, I should not fancie him,
 by S. GEORGE.

II. v. 138 yong] young F₃ 146 then] than F₂ 148 employed.]
 employed ! F₂ III. i.] Scene I.—The Old Jewry. A Room in
 the Windmill Tavern. G (but at III. ii. 52. iii. 129 the action takes
 place in the street) 8 through] throw F₃ 11 I, protest] I
 protest F₂

MAT. Troth, nor I, he is of a rustical cut, I know not how: he doth not carry himselfe like a gentleman of fashion—— 20

WEL. Oh, M^r. MATTHEW, that's a grace peculiar but to a few; *quos æquus amavit IVPITER.*

MAT. I vnderstand you sir.

WEL. No question, you doe, or you doe not, sir. NED ^{Yong} KN O'WELL! by my soule welcome; how doest thou ^{Kn o'well enters.} sweet spirit, my *Genius*? S'lid I shall loue APOLLO, and the mad *Thespian* girles the better, while I liue, for this; my deare *furie*: now, I see there's some loue in thee! Sirra, these bee the two I writ to thee of (nay, what a drowsie humour is this now? why doest thou not speake?) 30

E. KN. Oh, you are a fine gallant, you sent me a rare letter!

WEL. Why, was't not rare?

E. KN. Yes, Ile bee sworne, I was ne're guiltie of reading the like; match it in all PLINIE, or SYMMACHVS 35 epistles, and Ile haue my iudgement burn'd in the eare for a rogue: make much of thy vaine, for it is inimitable. But I marle what camell it was, that had the carriage of it? for doubtlesse, he was no ordinarie beast, that brought it!

WEL. Why? 40

E. KN. Why, saiest thou? why doest thou thinke that any reasonable creature, especially in the morning (the sober time of the day too) could haue mis-tane my father for me?

WEL. S'lid, you iest, I hope? 45

E. KN. Indeed, the best vse wee can turne it to[o], is to make a iest on't, now: but Ile assure you, my father had the full view o' your flourishing stile, some houre before I saw it.

WEL. What a dull slaue was this? But, sirrah, what 50 said hee to it, Ifaith?

E. KN. Nay, I know not what he said: but I haue a shrewd gesse what hee thought.

WEL. What? what?

55 E. K N. Mary, that thou art some strange dissolute yong fellow, and I a graine or two better, for keeping thee companie.

W E L. Tut, that thought is like the moone in her last quarter, 'twill change shortly : but, sirrha, I pray thee be
60 acquainted with my two hang-by's, here ; thou wilt take exceeding pleasure in 'hem if thou hear'st 'hem once goe : my wind-instruments. Ile wind 'hem vp—but what strange piece of silence is this? the signe of the dumbeman?

E. K N. Oh, sir, a kinsman of mine, one that may make
65 your musique the fuller, and he please, he has his humour, sir.

W E L. Oh, what ist ? what ist ?

E. K N. Nay, Ile neither doe your iudgement, nor his folly that wrong, as to prepare your apprehension : Ile leaue
70 him to the mercy o' your search, if you can take him, so.

To
Master
Stephen. W E L. Well, Captaine B O B A D I L L, M^r. M A T T H E W,
pray you know this gentleman here, he is a friend of mine,
and one that will deserue your affection. I know not your
name sir, but I shall be glad of any occasion, to render me
75 more familiar to you.

S T E P. My name is M^r. S T E P H E N, sir, I am this gentlemans owne cousin, sir, his father is mine vnckle, sir, I am somewhat melancholy, but you shall command me, sir, in whatsoever is incident to a gentleman.

To Kno'-
well. B O B. Sir, I must tell you this, I am no generall man, but for M^r. W E L-B R E D's sake (you may embrace it, at what height of fauour you please) I doe communicate with you : and conceiue you, to bee a gentleman of some parts, I loue few wordes.

85 E. K N. And I fewer, sir. I haue scarce inow, to thanke you.

To
Master
Stephen. M A T. But are you indeed, sir ? so giuen to it ?

S T E P. I, truely, sir, I am mightily giuen to melancholy.

III. i. 72 pray] 'pray F2 75 you. F2 : you F1 77 vnckle,
sir,] uncle, sir ; F2 87 indeed, sir ? F2 : indeed. Sir ? F1 88
melancholy. F2 ; melancholy, F1

MAT. Oh, it's your only fine humour, sir, your true melancholy breeds your perfect fine wit, sir: I am melancholy my selfe diuers times, sir, and then doe I no more but take pen, and paper presently, and ouerflow you halfe a score, or a dozen of sonnets, at a sitting.

(E. KN. Sure, he vtters them then, by the grosse.)

STEP. Truly sir, and I loue such things, out of measure. 95

E. KN. I faith, better then in measure, Ile vnder-take.

MAT. Why, I pray you, sir, make vse of my studie, it's at your seruice.

STEP. I thanke you sir, I shall bee bold, I warrant you; haue you a stoole there, to be melancholy' vpon? 100

MAT. That I haue, sir, and some papers there of mine owne doing, at idle houres, that you'le say there's some sparkes of wit in 'hem, when you see them.

WEL. Would the sparkes would kindle once, and become a fire amongst 'hem, I might see selfe-loue burn't 105 for her heresie.

STEP. Cousin, is it well? am I melancholy inough?

E. KN. Oh I, excellent!

WEL. Captaine BOBADILL: why muse you so?

E. KN. He is melancholy, too. 110

BOB. Faith, sir, I was thinking of a most honorable piece of seruice, was perform'd to morrow, being S^t. MARKES day: shall bee some ten yeeres, now?

E. KN. In what place, Captaine?

BOB. Why, at the beleag'ring of *Strigonium*, where, in 115 lesse then two houres, seuen hundred resolute gentlemen, as any were in *Europe*, lost their liues vpon the breach. Ile tell you, gentlemen, it was the first, but the best leagure, that euer I beheld, with these eies, except the taking in of —what doe you call it, last yeere, by the *Genowayes*, but 120 that (of all other) was the most fatall, and dangerous exploit, that euer I was rang'd in, since I first bore armes

III. i. 89-90 true melancholy F2: true melancholy, F1 91 selfe] selfe, F2 96, 116 then] than F2 100 melancholy'] melancholy F2 105 might] migh F2 111 honorable] honourable F2 113 day:] day, F2 now ?] now. F2 118 leagure] Leaguer F3

before the face of the enemie, as I am a gentleman, & souldier.

125 S T E P. 'So, I had as lief, as an angell, I could sweare as well as that gentleman !

E. K N. Then, you were a seruitor, at both it seemes ! at *Strigonium* ? and what doe you call't ?

B O B. Oh lord, sir ? by S. G E O R G E, I was the first
130 man, that entred the breach : and, had I not effected it with resolution, I had beene slaine, if I had had a million of liues.

E. K N. 'Twas pittie, you had not ten ; a cats, and your owne, ifaith. But, was it possible ?

135 (M A T. 'Pray you, marke this discourse, sir.

S T E P. So, I doe.)

B O B. I assure you (vpon my reputation) 'tis true, and your selfe shall confesse.

E. K N. You must bring me to the racke, first.

140 B O B. Obserue me iudicially, sweet sir, they had planted mee three demi-culuerings, iust in the mouth of the breach ; now, sir (as we were to giue on) their master gunner (a man of no meane skill, and marke, you must thinke) confronts me with his linstock, readie to giue fire ; I spying his
145 intendment, discharg'd my petrionel in his bosome, and with these single armes, my poore rapier, ranne violently, vpon the *Moores*, that guarded the ordinance, and put 'hem pell-mell to the sword.

W E L. To the sword ? to the rapier, Captaine ?

150 E. K N. Oh, it was a good figure obseru'd, sir ! but did you all this, Captaine, without hurting your blade ?

B O B. Without any impeach, o' the earth : you shall perceiue sir. It is the most fortunate weapon, that euer rid on poore gentlemans thigh : shal I tell you, sir ? you
155 talke of *Morglay*, *Excalibur*, *Durindana*, or so ? tut, I lend no credit to that is fabled of 'hem, I know the vertue

III. i. 124 souldier.] a Soldier F3 129 lord, sir ?] Lord, sir, F2
131 slaine.] slain F2 142 gunner] gunner, F2 147 ordinance]
ordnance F2 151 blade ? F2 ; blade. F1

of mine owne, and therefore I dare, the boldlier, maintaine it.

STEP. I mar'le whether it be a *Toledo*, or no ?

BOB. A most perfect *Toledo*, I assure you, sir. 160

STEP. I haue a countriman of his, here.

MAT. Pray you, let's see, sir : yes faith, it is !

BOB. This a *Toledo* ? pish.

STEP. Why doe you pish, Captaine ?

BOB. A *Fleming*, by heauen, Ile buy them for a guilder, 165
a piece, an' I would haue a thousand of them.

E. KN. How say you, cousin ? I told you thus much ?

WEL. Where bought you it, M^r. STEPHEN ?

STEP. Of a scurue rogue souldier (a hundred of lice goe
with him) he swore it was a *Toledo*. 170

BOB. A poore prouant rapier, no better.

MAT. Masse, I thinke it be, indeed ! now I looke on't,
better.

E. KN. Nay, the longer you looke on't, the worse. Put
it vp, put it vp. 175

STEP. Well, I will put it vp, but by——(I ha' forgot the
Captaynes oath, I thought to ha' sworne by it) an' ere
I meet him——

WEL. O, it is past helpe now, sir, you must haue
patience. 180

STEP. Horson connie-catching raskall ! I could eate
the very hilts for anger !

E. KN. A signe of good digestion ! you haue an ostrich
stomack, cousin.

STEP. A stomack ? would I had him here, you should 185
see, an' I had a stomack.

WEL. It's better as 'tis : come, gentlemen, shall we goe ?

III. i. 157 owne,] owne. F2 165 heauen,] heauen. F2 176 vp,]
up; F2 181 connie-catching] cunny-catching F2 183-4 ostrich
stomack] ostrich-stomack F2

Act III. Scene II.

E. KNO'WELL, BRAYNE-WORME, STEPHEN,
WELL-BRED, BOBADILL, MATTHEW.

A Miracle, cousin, looke here ! looke here !

STEP. Oh, gods lid, by your leaue, doe you know me, sir ?

BRAY. I sir, I know you, by sight.

5 STEP. You sold me a rapier, did you not ?

BRAY. Yes, marie, did I sir.

STEP. You said, it was a *Toledo*, ha ?

BRAY. True, I did so.

STEP. But, it is none ?

10 BRAY. No sir, I confesse it, it is none.

STEP. Doe you confesse it ? gentlemen, beare witnesse, he has confest it. By gods will, and you had not confest it——

E. KN. Oh cousin, forbear, forbear.

15 STEP. Nay, I haue done, cousin.

WEL. Why you haue done like a gentleman, he ha's confest it, what would you more ?

STEP. Yet, by his leaue, he is a raskall, vnder his fauour, doe you see ?

20 E. KN. I, by his leaue, he is, and vnder fauour : a prettie piece of ciuilitie ! Sirra, how doest thou like him ?

WEL. Oh, it's a most pretious foole, make much on him : I can compare him to nothing more happily, then a drumme ; for euery one may play vpon him.

25 E. KN. No, no, a childe's whistle were farre the fitter.

BRAY. Sir, shall I intreat a word with you ?

E. KN. With me, sir ? you haue not another *Toledo* to sell, ha' you ?

BRAY. You are conceipted, sir, your name is M^r.
30 KNO'WELL, as I take it ?

111. ii. 6 I] I, F2
Why] Why, F2

9 none ?] none. F2
23 then] than F2

12 and] an' F2
29 sir,] sir ; F2

16

E. K N. You are i' the right ; you meane not to proceede in the catechisme, doe you ?

B R A Y. No sir, I am none of that coat.

E. K N. Of as bare a coat, though ; well, say sir.

B R A Y. Faith sir, I am but seruant to the drum extra-³⁵ ordinarie, and indeed (this smokie varnish being washt off, and three or four patches remou'd) I appeare your worships in reuersion, after the decease of your good father, B R A Y N E - W O R M E.

E. K N. B R A Y N E - W O R M E ! S'light, what breath of⁴⁰ a coniurer, hath blowne thee hither in this shape ?

B R A Y. The breath o' your letter, sir, this morning : the same that blew you to the wind-mill, and your father after you.

E. K N. My father ? 45

B R A Y. Nay, neuer start, 'tis true, he has follow'd you ouer the field's, by the foot, as you would doe a hare i' the snow.

E. K N. Sirra, W E L - B R E D, what shall we doe, sirra ? my father is come ouer, after me. 50

W E L. Thy father ? where is he ?

B R A Y. At Iustice C L E M E N T S house here, in *Colman*-street, where he but staies my returne ; and then——

W E L. Who's this ? B R A Y N E - W O R M E ?

B R A Y. The same, sir. 55

W E L. Why how, i' the name of wit, com'st thou transmuted, thus ?

B R A Y. Faith, a deuise, a deuise : nay, for the loue of reason, gentlemen, and auoiding the danger, stand not here, withdraw, and Ile tell you all. 60

W E L. But, art thou sure, he will stay thy returne ?

B R A Y. Doe I liue, sir ? what a question is that ?

W E L. Wee'le prorogue his expectation then, a little :

B R A Y N E - W O R M E, thou thalt goe with vs. Come on,

III. ii. 31 are] are, F1 right ; F2 : right ? F1 34 though ;
F2 : though ? F1 41 shape ? F2 : shape. F1 43 wind-mill,]
Wind-mill F2 47 field's] fields F2 52 here om. F2 52-3
Colman-street] Coleman-street F2 59 here,] here ; F2

65 gentlemen, nay, I pray thee, sweet NED, droope not :
 'heart, and our wits be so wretchedly dull, that one old
 plodding braine can out-strip vs all, would we were eene
 prest, to make porters of ; and serue out the remnant of
 our daies, in *Thames-street*, or at *Custome-house* key, in
 70 a ciuill warre, against the car-men.

B R A Y. AMEN, AMEN, AMEN, say I.

Act III. Scene III.

K I T E L Y, C A S H.

W H A T saies he, T H O M A S ? Did you speake with him ?
 C A S. He will expect you, sir, within this halfe houre.

K I T. Has he the money readie, can you tell ?

C A S. Yes, sir, the money was brought in, last night.

5 K I T. O, that's well : fetch me my cloke, my cloke.

Stay, let me see, an houre, to goe and come ;

I, that will be the least : and then 'twill be

An houre, before I can dispatch with him ;

Or very neere : well, I will say two houres.

10 Two houres ? ha ? things, neuer dreamt of yet,

May be contriu'd, I, and effected too,

In two houres absence : well, I will not goe.

Two houres ; no, fleeing oportunitie,

I will not giue your subiltie that scope.

15 Who will not iudge him worthie to be rob'd,

That sets his doores wide open to a thiefe,

And shewes the fellow, where his treasure lies ?

Againe, what earthie spirit but will attempt

To taste the fruit of beauties golden tree,

20 When leaden sleepe seales vp the Dragons eyes ?

I will not goe. Businesse, goe by, for once.

No beautie, no ; you are of too good caract,

To be left so, without a guard, or open !

III. ii. 65 gentlemen,] gentlemen ; F₂ not :] not ; F₂ 66 and]
 an' F₂ III. iii.] Scene II.—The Old Jewry. Kiteley's Warehouse. G
 1 he,] hee F₂ 13 oportunitie] opportunitie F₂ 17 fellow,]
 fellow F₂ 19 taste the F₂ : the taste F₁

Your lustre too'll enflame, at any distance,
 Draw courtship to you, as a iet doth strawes, 25
 Put motion in a stone, strike fire from ice,
 Nay, make a porter leape you, with his burden !
 You must be then kept vp, close, and well-watch'd,
 For, giue you oportunitie, no quick-sand
 Deuoures, or swallowes swifter ! He that lends 30
 His wife (if shee be faire) or time, or place ;
 Compells her to be false. I will not goe.
 The dangers are to many. And, then, the dressing
 Is a most mayne attractiue ! Our great heads,
 Within the citie, neuer were in safetie, 35
 Since our wiues wore these little caps : Ile change 'hem,
 Ile change 'hem, streight, in mine. Mine shall no more
 Weare three-pild.akornes, to make my hornes ake.
 Nor, will I goe. I am resolu'd for that.
 Carry' in my cloke againe. Yet, stay. Yet, doe too. 40
 I will deferre going, on all occasions.

C A S H. Sir. S N A R E, your scriuener, will be there with
 th'bonds.

K I T E. That's true ! foole on me ! I had cleane forgot it,
 I must goe. What's a clocke ? C A S H. *Exchange* time,
 sir.

K I T E. 'Heart, then will W E L L - B R E D presently be 45
 here, too,
 With one, or other of his loose consorts.
 I am a knaue, if I know what to say,
 What course to take, or which way to resolute.
 My braine (me thinkes) is like an houre-glasse,
 Wherein, my' imaginations runne, like sands, 50
 Filling vp time ; but then are turn'd, and turn'd :
 So, that I know not what to stay upon,

III. iii. 24 enflame] inflame F2 27 you,] you F2 29 oportunitie]
 opportunitie F2 30 Deuoures,] Devoures F2 37 'hem,] 'hem
 F2 39 Nor,] Nor F2 40 Carry' in] Carry in F2 42 Sir.]
 Sir, F2 (but cf. 136, 139) 43 it,] it ; F2 44 *Exchange* time,]
Exchange-time F2 46 one,] one F2 49 (me thinkes)] me thinks
 F2 50 my' imaginations] my 'magnations F2 52 So,] So F2

And lesse, to put in act. It shall be so.

Nay, I dare build vpon his secrecie,

55 He knowes not to deceiue me. **T H O M A S**? **C A S H**. Sir.

K I T E. Yet now, I haue bethought me, too, I will not.

T H O M A S, is **C O B** within? **C A S H**. I thinke he be, sir.

K I T E. But hee'll prate too, there's no speech of him.

No, there were no man o' the earth to **T H O M A S**,

60 If I durst trust him; there is all the doubt.

But, should he haue a chinke in him, I were gone,

Lost i' my fame for euer: talke for th'Exchange.

The manner he hath stood with, till this present,

Doth promise no such change! what should I feare then?

65 Well, come what will, Ile tempt my fortune, once.

T H O M A S——you may deceiue me, but, I hope——

Your loue, to me, is more—— **C A S**. Sir, if a seruants

Duetie, with faith, may be call'd loue, you are

More then in hope, you are possess'd of it.

70 **K I T**. I thanke you, heartily, **T H O M A S**; Gi' me your hand:

With all my heart, good **T H O M A S**. I haue, **T H O M A S**,
A secret to impart, vnto you——but

When once you haue it, I must seale your lips vp:

(So farre, I tell you, **T H O M A S**.) **C A S**. Sir, for that——

75 **K I T**. Nay, heare me, out. Thinke, I esteeme you,
T H O M A S,

When, I will let you in, thus, to my priuate.

It is a thing sits, neerer, to my crest,

Then thou art ware of, **T H O M A S**. If thou should'st

Reueale it, but—— **C A S**. How? I reueale it? **K I T**.

Nay,

80 I doe not thinke thou would'st; but if thou should'st:

'Twere a great weakenesse. **C A S**. A great trecherie.

Giue it no other name. **K I T**. Thou wilt not do't, then?

C A S. Sir, if I doe, mankind disclaime me, euer.

K I T. He will not sweare, he has some reseruatiō,

III. iii. 69, 78 then] than *F2*
77 thing sits,] thing, sits *F2*

71 haue,] have *F2*
78 ware] 'ware *F2*

74 farre,] far *F2*
84 has] ha's *F2*

Some conceal'd purpose, and close meaning, sure : 85
 Else (being vrg'd so much) how should he choose,
 But lend an oath to all this protestation ?
 H'is no precisian, that I am certaine of.
 Nor rigid *Roman-catholike*. Hee'll play,
 At *Fayles*, and *Tick-tack*, I haue heard him sweare. 90
 What should I thinke of it ? vrge him againe,
 And by some other way ? I will doe so.
 Well, T H O M A S, thou hast sworne not to disclose ;
 Yes, you did sweare ? C A S. Not yet, sir, but I will,
 Please you—— K I T. No, T H O M A S, I dare take thy 95
 word.

But ; if thou wilt sweare, doe, as thou think'st good ;
 I am resolu'd without it ; at thy pleasure.

C A S. By my soules safetic then, sir, I protest.
 My tongue shall ne're take knowledge of a word,
 Deliuer'd me in nature of your trust. 100

K I T. It's too much, these ceremonies need not,
 I know thy faith to be as firme as rock.
 T H O M A S, come hither, neere : we cannot be
 Too priuate, in this businesse. So it is,
 (Now, he ha's sworne, I dare the safelier venter) 105
 I haue of late, by diuers obseruations——

(But, whether his oath can bind him, yea, or no ;
 Being not taken lawfully ? ha ? say you ?
 I will aske counsell, ere I doe proceed :)
 T H O M A S, it will be now too long to stay, 110
 Ile spie some fitter time soone, or to morrow.

C A S. Sir, at your pleasure ? K I T. I will thinke.
 And, T H O M A S,
 I pray you search the bookes 'gainst my returne,
 For the receipts 'twixt me, and T R A P S. C A S. I will, sir.

K I T. And, heare you, if your mistris brother, W E L- 115
 B R E D,

Chance to bring hither any gentlemen,
Ere I come backe ; let one straight bring me word.

C A S. Very well, sir. K I T. To the Exchange ; doe
you heare ?

119 Or here in *Colman-street*, to Iustice C L E M E N T S.
Forget it not, nor be not out of the way.

C A S. I will not, sir. K I T. I pray you haue a care on't.
Or whether he come, or no, if any other,
Stranger, or else, faile not to send me word.

C A S. I shall not, sir. K I T. Be't your speciall
businesse

125 Now, to remember it. C A S. Sir. I warrant you.

K I T. But, T H O M A S, this is not the secret, T H O M A S,
I told you of. C A S. No, sir. I doe suppose it.

K I T. Beleeeue me, it is not. C A S. Sir. I doe beleeeue
you.

K I T. By heauen, it is not, that's enough. But,
T H O M A S,

130 I would not, you should vtter it, doe you see ?

To any creature liuing, yet, I care not.

Well, I must hence. T H O M A S, conceiue thus much.

It was a tryall of you, when I meant

So deepe a secret to you, I meane not this,

135 But that I haue to tell you, this is nothing, this.

But, T H O M A S, keepe this from my wife, I charge you,

Lock'd vp in silence, mid-night, buried here.

No greater hell, then to be slaue to feare.

C A S. Lock'd vp in silence, mid-night, buried here.

140 Whence should this flood of passion (trow) take head ? ha ?

Best, dreame no longer of this running humour,

For feare I sinke ! the violence of the streame

Alreadie hath transported me so farre,

That I can feele no ground at all ! but soft,

145 Oh, 'tis our water-bearer : somewhat ha's crost him, now.

III. iii. 125, 128 Sir.] Sir, F2 129 But,] But F2 131 liuing,]
living ; F2 135 you,] you ; F2 136 you,] you. F2 138
then] than F2

Act III. Scene III.

C O B, C A S H.

Fasting dayes? what tell you me of fasting dayes?
S'lid, would they were all on a light fire for me: They
say, the whole world shall bee consum'd with fire one day,
but would I had these ember-weekes, and villanous fridayer
burnt, in the meane time, and then—— 5

C A S. Why, how now C O B, what moues thee to this
choller? ha?

C O B. Collar, master T H O M A S? I scorne your collar,
I sir, I am none o' your cart-horse, though I carry, and
draw wáter. An' you offer to ride me, with your collar, or 10
halter either, I may hap shew you a jades trick, sir.

C A S. O, you'll slip your head out of the collar? why,
goodman C O B, you mistake me.

C O B. Nay, I haue my rewme, & I can be angrie as well
as another, sir. 15

C A S. Thy rewme, C O B? thy humour, thy humour?
thou mistak'st.

C O B. Humour? mack, I thinke it be so, indeed: what
is that humour? some rare thing, I warrant.

C A S. Mary, Ile tell thee, C O B: It is a gentleman-like 20
monster, bred, in the speciall gallantrie of our time, by
affectation; and fed by folly.

C O B. How? must it be fed? ..

C A S. Oh I, humour is nothing, if it bee not fed. Didst
thou ncuer heare that? it's a common phrase, *Feed my* 25
humour.

C O B. Ile none on it: Humour, auant, I know you not,
be gone. Let who will make hungrie meales for your
monster-ship, it shall not bee I. Feed you, quoth he?
S'lid, I ha' much adoe, to feed my selfe; especially, on 30
these leane rascally dayes, too; and't had beene any other
day, but a fasting-day (a plague on them all for mee) by this

light, one might haue done the common-wealth good seruice,
and haue drown'd them all i' the floud, two or three hundred
35 thousand yeeres agoe. O, I doe stomack them hugely !
I haue a maw now, and't were for S^f B E V I S his horse,
against 'hem.

C A S. I pray thee, good C o B, what makes thee so out of
loue with fasting-dayes ?

40 C o B. Mary that, which will make any man out of loue
with 'hem, I thinke : their bad conditions, and you will
needs know. First, they are of a *Flemmish* breed, I am sure
on't, for they rauen vp more butter, then all the dayes of
the weeke, beside ; next, they stinke of fish, and leeke-
45 porridge miserably : thirdly, they'le keepe a man deuoutly
hungrie, all day, and at night send him supperlesse to bed.

C A S. Indeed, these are faults, C o B.

*He pulls
out a red
herring.*

C o B. Nay, and this were all, 'twere something, but they
are the only knowne enemies, to my generation. A fasting-
50 day, no sooner comes, but my lineage goes to racke, poore
cobs they smoke for it, they are made martyrs o' the
gridiron, they melt in passion : and your maides too know
this, and yet would haue me turne H A N N I B A L, and eate
my owne fish, and bloud : My princely couz, fear nothing ;
55 I haue not the hart to deuoure you, & I might be made as
rich as King C O P H E T V A. O, that I had roome for my
teares, I could weepe salt-water enough, now, to prescure
the liues of ten thousand of my kin. But I may curse none
but these filthie *Almanacks*, for an't were not for them, these
60 dayes of persecution would ne're be knowne. Ile bee hang'd,
an' some Fish-mongers sonne doe not make of 'hem ; and
puts in more fasting-dayes then he should doe, because hee
would vtter his fathers dryed stock-fish, and stinking conger.

C A S. S'light, peace, thou'lt bee beaten like a stock-fish,
65 else : here is M^r. M A T T H E W. Now must I looke out for
a messenger to my master.

III. iv. 41 and] an' F2 43 then] than F2 44 beside ;] beside :
F2 49 enemies.] enemies F2 50 lineage] lineage F2 (cf. I. iv. 6)
51 cobs] cobs, F2 54 fish] Flesh F3 55 &] an' F2 61 'hem
F2 : hem F1 62 then] than F2 65 here is] here's F2

Act III. Scene v.

WELL-BRED, ED. KNO'WELL, BRAYNE-
WORME, BOBADILL, MATTHEW, STEPHEN,
THOMAS, COB.

B Eshrew me, but it was an absolute good iest, and
exceedingly well carried !

E. KNO. I, and our ignorance maintain'd it as well,
did it not ?

WEL. Yes faith, but was't possible thou should'st not
know him ? I forgiue M^r. STEPHEN, for he is stupiditie
it selfe !

E. KN. 'Fore god, not I, and I might haue been ioyn'd
patten with one of the seuen wise masters, for knowing him.
He had so writen himselfe, into the habit of one of your
poore *Infanterie*, your decay'd, ruinous, worme-eaten
gentlemen of the round : such as haue vowed to sit on the
skirts of the citie, let your Prouost, and his halfe-dozen of
halberdeirs doe what they can ; and haue translated
begging out of the old hackney pace, to a fine easie amble,
and made it runne as smooth, of the tongue, as a shoue-
groat shilling. Into the likenesse of one of these *Reformado's*
had he moulded himselfe so perfectly, obseruing euery tricke
of their action, as varying the accent, swearing with an
emphasis, indeed all, with so speciall, and exquisite a grace,
that (hadst thou seene him) thou would'st haue sworne, he
might haue beene Serieant-Maior, if not Lieutenant-
Coronell to the regiment.

WEL. Why, BRAYNE-WORME, who would haue
thought thou hadst beene such an artificer ?

E. KN. An artificer ! An architect ! except a man had
studied begging all his life-time, and beene a weauer of

III. V. BOBADILL] BOBADILI F2 5 faith,] faith; F2 8 god]
God F2 and] an' F2 13 let misprinted like F3 14 halber-
deirs] Halberdiers F2 16 smooth,] smooth F2 of] on F3 19 as]
as, F2 21 would'st] woulst F2 22-3 Lieutenant-Coronell] Lieu-
tenant-Collonell F2

language, from his infancie, for the clothing of it ! I neuer saw his riual.

30 WEL. Where got'st thou this coat, I mar'le ?

BRAY. Of a *Hounds-ditch* man, sir. One of the deuill's neere kinsmen, a broker.

WEL. That cannot be, if the prouerbe hold ; for, a craftie knaue needs no broker.

35 BRAY. True sir, but I did need a broker, *Ergo*.

WEL. (Well put off) no craftie knaue, you'll say.

E. KN. Tut, he ha's more of these shifts.

BRAY. And yet where I haue one, the broker ha's ten, sir.

40 THO. FRANCIS, MARTIN, ne're a one to be found, now ? what a spite's this ?

WEL. How now, THOMAS ? is my brother KITELY, within ?

THO. No sir, my master went forth eene now : but
45 master DOWNE-RIGHT is within. COB, what COB ?
is he gone too ?

WEL. Whither went your master ? THOMAS, canst thou tell ?

THO. I know not, to Iustice CLEMENTS, I thinke,
50 sir. COB.

E. KN. Iustice CLEMENT, what's he ?

WEL. Why, doest thou not know him ? he is a citie-
magistrate, a Iustice here, an excellent good Lawyer, and
a great scholler : but the onely mad, merrie, old fellow in
55 *Europe* ! I shew'd him you, the other day.

E. KN. Oh, is that he ? I remember him now. Good
faith, and he ha's a very strange presence, mee thinkes ; it
shewes as if hee stood out of the ranke, from other men :
I haue heard many of his iests i' <the> *universitie*. They
60 say, he will commit a man, for taking the wall, of his
horse.

III. v. 30 mar'le F2 : mar'le F1 32 kinsmen] kinsman F2 37 ha's]
has F2 39 sir. F2 : sir, F1 49 not.] not ; F2 55 you,]
you F2 57 ha's] has F2 59 the F2

WEL. I, or wearing his cloke of one shoulder, or seruing of god: any thing indeed, if it come in the way of his humour.

CAS. GASPER, MARTIN, COB: 'heart, where should they be, trow? *Cash goes in and out calling.*

BOB. Master KITELY's man, 'pray thee vouchsafe vs the lighting of this match.

CAS. Fire on your match, no time but now to vouchsafe? FRANCIS. COB. 70

BOB. Bodie of me! here's the remainder of seuen pound, since yesterday was seuen-night. 'Tis your right *Trinidado!* did you neuer take any, master STEPHEN?

STEP. No truely, sir; but I'll learne to take it now, since you commend it, so. 75

BOB. Sir, beleue mee (vpon my relation) for what I tell you, the world shal not reprove. I have been in the *Indies* (where this herb growes) where neither my selfe, nor a dozen gentlemen more (of my knowledge) haue receiued the tast of any other nutriment, in the world, for the space 80 of one and twentie weekes, but the fume of this simple onely. Therefore, it cannot be, but 'tis most diuine! Further, take it in the nature, in the true kind so, it makes an *antidote*, that (had you taken the most deadly poysonous plant in all *Italy*) it should expell it, and clarifie you, with as much ease, 85 as I speake. And, for your greene wound, your *Balsamum*, and your St. IOHN's *woort* are all mere gulleries, and trash to it, especially your *Trinidado*: your *Nicotian* is good too. I could say what I know of the vertue of it, for the expulsion of rhewmes, raw humours, crudities, obstructions, with 90 a thousand of this kind; but I professe my selfe no *quack-saluer*. Only, thus much, by HERCVLES, I doe hold it, and will affirme it (before any Prince in *Europe*) to be the most soueraigne, and precious weede, that euer the earth tendred to the vse of man. 95

III. v. 62 of one] on one F3 63 god] God F2 65 s. d. out] out, F2
67 'pray] pray F2 70 FRANCIS.] FRANCIS, F2 74 sir; F2: sir? F1
84 (had] had F2 85 *Italy*)] *Italy*, F1 86 *Balsamum*,] *Balsamum* F2
87 St. IOHN's *woort*] St. JOHN's-woort F2 88 especially] especially, F2

356 *Euery Man in his Humour*

E. K N. This speech would ha' done decently in a *tabacco*-traders mouth !

C A S. At Iustice C L E M E N T S, hee is : in the middle of *Colman*-street.

100 C O B. O, oh ?

B O B. Where's the match I gaue thee ? Master K I T E - L I E S man ?

C A S. Would his match, and he, and pipe, and all were at S A N C T O D O M I N G O ! I had forgot it.

105 C O B. By gods mee, I marle, what pleasure, or felicitie they haue in taking this roguish *tabacco* ! it's good for nothing, but to choke a man, and fill him full of smoke, and embers : there were foure dyed out of one house, last weeke, with taking of it, and two more the bell went for, yester-
110 night ; one of them (they say) will ne're scape it : he voided a bushell of soot yester-day, vpward, and downeward. By the stocks, an' there were no wiser men then I, I'd haue it present whipping, man, or woman, that should but deale with a *tabacco*-pipe ; why, it will stifle them all in the end,
115 as many as vse it ; it's little better then rats-bane, or rosaker.

Bobadil beates him with a cudgell. A L L. Oh, good Captayne, hold, hold.

B O B. You base cullion, you.

C A S. Sir, here's your match : come, thou must needs be
120 talking, too, tho'art well inough seru'd.

C O B. Nay, he will not meddle with his match, I warrant you : well it shall be a deare beating, and I liue.

B O B. Doe you prate ? Doe you murmure ?

E. K N. Nay, good Captayne, will you regard the humour
125 of a foole ? away, knaue.

W E L. T H O M A S, get him away.

B O B. A horson filthie slaue, a dung-worme, an excrement ! Body o' C A E S A R, but that I scorne to let forth so meane a spirit, I'd ha' stab'd him, to the earth.

III. v. 99 *Colman*-street] *Coleman*-street F₂ 105 marle] mar'le F₂
107 smoke,] smoke F₂ 112 then] than F₂ 115 then] than F₂
rats-bane F₂ : rats bane F₁ 122 well] well, F₂ and] an' F₂
129 him,] him F₂

WEL. Mary, the law forbid, sir. 130

BOB. By PHAROAH'S foot, I would haue done it.

STEP. Oh, he sweares admirably! (by PHAROAH'S foot) (body of CAESAR) I shall neuer doe it, sure (vpon mine honor, and by Saint GEORGE) no, I ha' not the right grace. 135

MAT. Master STEPHEN, will you any? By this aire, the most diuine *tabacco*, that euer I drunke!

STEP. None, I thanke you, sir. O, this gentleman do's it, rarely too! but nothing like the other. By this aire, as I am a gentleman: by—— 140

BRAY. Master, glance, glance! Master WELLBRED! *Master Stephen is practising, to the post.*

STEP. As I haue somewhat to be sau'd, I protest——

WEL. You are a foole: It needes no *affidauit*.

E. KN. Cousin, will you any *tabacco*?

STEP. I sir! vpon my reputation—— 145

E. KN. How now, cousin!

STEP. I protest, as I am a gentleman, but no souldier, indeed——

WEL. No, Master STEPHEN? as I remember your name is entred in the artillerie garden? 150

STEP. I sir, that's true: Cousin, may I swear, as I am a souldier, by that?

E. KN. Oh yes, that you may. It's all you haue for your money.

STEP. Then, as I am a gentleman, and a souldier, it is 155 diuine *tabacco*!

WEL. But soft, where's M^r. MATTHEW? gone?

BRAY. No, sir, they went in here.

WEL. O, let's follow them: master MATTHEW is gone to salute his mistris, in verse. Wee shall ha' the 160 happinesse, to heare some of his poetrie, now. Hee neuer comes vn furnish'd. BRAYNE-WORME?

STEP. BRAYNE-WORME? Where? Is this BRAYNE-WORME?

- 165 E. K N. I, cousin, no wordes of it, vpon your gentilitie.
 S T E P. Not I, body of me, by this aire, S. G E O R G E,
 and the foot of P H A R O A H.
 W E L. Rare ! your cousins discourse is simply drawn
 out with oathes.
 170 E. K N. 'Tis larded with 'hem. A kind of french dressing,
 if you loue it.

Act III. Scene VI.

K I T E L Y, C O B.

H A ? how many are there, sayest thou ?
 C O B. Mary sir, your brother, master W E L L -
 B R E D —

- K I T. Tut, beside him : what strangers are there, man ?
 5 C O B. Strangers ? let me see, one, two ; masse I know
 not well, there are so many.
 K I T. How ? so many ?
 C O B. I, there's some fve, or sixe of them, at the most.
 K I T. A swarme, a swarme,
 10 Spight of the deuill, how they sting my head
 With forked stings, thus wide, and large ! But, C o b,
 How long hast thou beene comming hither, C o b ?
 C o b. A little while, sir.
 K I T. Did'st thou come running ?
 15 C O B. No, sir.
 K I T. Nay, then I am familiar with thy haste !
 Bane to my fortunes : what meant I to marry ?
 I, that before was rankt in such content,
 My mind at rest too, in so soft a peace,
 20 Being free master of mine owne free thoughts,
 And now become a slaue ? What ? neuer sigh,
 Be of good cheere, man : for thou art a cuckold,
 'Tis done, 'tis done ! nay, when such flowing store,
 Plentie it selfe, falls in my wiues lap,
 25 The *Cornu-copiæ* will be mine, I know. But, C o b,

What entertaynement had they ? I am sure

My sister, and my wife, would bid them welcome ! ha ?

C O B. Like inough, sir, yet, I heard not a word of it.

K I T. No : their lips were seal'd with kisses, and the
voyce

Drown'd in a floud of ioy, at their arriual, 30

Had lost her motion, state, and facultie.

C O B, which of them was't, that first kist my wife ?

(My sister, I should say) my wife, alas,

I feare not her : ha ? who was it, say'st thou ?

C O B. By my troth, sir, will you haue the truth of it ? 35

K I T. Oh I, good C O B : I pray thee, heartily.

C O B. Then, I am a vagabond, and fitter for *Bride-well*,
then your worships companie, if I saw any bodie to be kist,
vnlesse they would haue kist the post, in the middle of the
ware-house ; for there I left them all, at their *tabacco*, with 40
a poxe.

K I T. How ? were they not gone in, then, e're thou
cam'st ?

C O B. Oh no sir.

K I T. Spite of the deuill ! what doe I stay here, then ? 45
C O B, follow me.

C O B. Nay, soft and faire, I haue egges on the spit ; I can-
not goe yet, sir. Now am I for some fiew and fiftie reasons
hammering, hammering reuenge : oh, for three or foure gallons
of vineger, to sharpen my wits. Reuenge : vineger reuenge : 50
vineger, and mustard reuenge : nay, and hee had not lyen
in my house, 't would neuer haue grieu'd me, but being
my guest, one, that Ile be sworne, my wife ha's lent him her
smock off her back, while his one shirt ha's beene at washing ;
pawn'd her neckerchers for cleane bands for him ; sold 55
almost all my platters, to buy him *tabacco* ; and he to turne
monster of ingratitude, and strike his lawfull host ! well,
I hope to raise vp an host of furie for't : here comes Iustice
C L E M E N T.

III. vi. 35 truth] troth F2 36 thee,] thee F2 38 then] than
F2 44 Oh] O, F2 51 and] an' F2 53, 54 h'as] has F2 54
one] own W (from Q)

Act III. Scene VII.

CLEMENT, KNO'WELL, FORMALL, COB.

What's master K I T E L Y gone ? R O G E R ?
F O R. I, sir.

C L E M. 'Hart of me ! what made him leaue vs so abruptly ! How now, sirra ? what make you here ? what
5 would you haue, ha ?

C O B. And't please your worship, I am a poore neighbour of your worships——

C L E M. A poore neighbour of mine ? why, speake poore neighbour.

10 C O B. I dwell, sir, at the signe of the water-tankard, hard by the greene lattice : I haue paid scot, and lot there, any time this eighteene yeeres.

C L E M. To the greene lattice ?

C O B. No, sir, to the parish : mary, I haue seldome
15 scap't scot-free, at the lattice.

C L E M. O, well ! what businesse ha's my poore neighbour with me ?

C O B. And't like your worship, I am come, to craue the peace of your worship.

20 C L E M. Of mee knaue ? peace of mee, knaue ? did I e're hurt thee ? or threaten thee ? or wrong thee ? ha ?

C O B. No, sir, but your worships warrant, for one that ha's wrong'd me, sir : his armes are at too much libertie, I would faine haue them bound to a treatie of peace, an'
25 my credit could compasse it, with yqur worship.

C L E M. Thou goest farre inough about for't, I'am sure.

K N O. Why, doest thou goe in danger of thy life for him ? friend ?

C O B. No sir ; but I goe in danger of my death, euery
30 houre, by his meanes : an' I die, within a twelue-moneth

III. vii. 6, 18 And't] An't F₂ 15 scap't] scap'd F₂ 16, 23
ha's] has F₂ 20 Of mee] Of mee, F₂ e're] ever F₂ 26 I'am]
I am F₂ 29 No] No, F₂

and a day, I may sweare, by the law of the land, that he kill'd me.

CLEM. How? how knaue? sweare he kill'd thee? and by the law? what pretence? what colour hast thou for that?

COB. Mary, and't please your worship, both black, and 35
blew; colour inough, I warrant you. I haue it here, to shew your worship.

CLEM. What is he, that gaue you this, sirra?

COB. A gentleman, and a souldier, he saies he is, o' the citie here. 40

CLEM. A souldier o' the citie? What call you him?

COB. Captayne BOBADIL.

CLEM. BOBADIL? And why did he bob, and beate you, sirrah? How began the quarrell betwixt you: ha? speake truely knaue, I aduise you. 45

COB. Mary, indeed, and please your worship, onely because I spake against their vagrant *tabacco*, as I came by 'hem, when they were taking on't, for nothing else.

CLEM. Ha? you speake against *tabacco*? FORMAL, his name. 50

FORM. What's your name, sirra?

COB. OLIVER, sir, OLIVER COB, sir.

CLEM. Tell OLIVER COB, he shall goe to the iayle, FORMAL.

FORM. OLIVER COB, my master, Iustice CLE- 55
MENT, saies, you shall goe to the iayle.

COB. O, I beseech your worship, for gods sake, deare master Iustice.

CLEM. Nay, gods pretious: and such drunkards, and tankards, as you are, come to dispute of *tabacco* once; I 60
haue done! away with him.

COB. O, good master Iustice, sweet old gentleman.

KNO. Sweet OLIVER, would I could doe thee any good: Iustice CLEMENT, let me intreat you, sir.

CLEM. What? a thred-bare rascall! a begger! a 65

III. vii. 31 sweare,] swear F2 35 and't] an't F2 38 he,] he F2
44 you: ha? F2: you? ha: F1 46 and] an't F2 48 on't,] on't;
F2 57 gods] Gods F2 59 and such] an'such F2 64 good:] good F2

slaue that neuer drunke out of better then pisse-pot mettle
in his life ! and he to depraue, and abuse the vertue of an
herbe, so generally receiu'd in the courts of princes, the
chambers of nobles, the bowers of sweet ladies, the cabbins
70 of souldiers ! R O G E R, away with him, by gods pretious
—— I say, goe too.

C O B. Deare master Iustice ; Let mee bee beaten againe,
I haue deseru'd it : but not the prison, I beseech you.

K N O. Alas, poore O L I V E R !

75 C L E M. R O G E R, make him a warrant (hee shall not
goe) I but feare the knaue.

F O R M. Doe not stinke, sweet O L I V E R, you shall not
goe, my master will giue you a warrant.

C O B. O, the Lord maintayne his worship, his worthy
80 worship.

C L E M. Away, dispatch him. How now, master
K N O'W E L ! In dumps ? In dumps ? Come, this be-
comes not.

K N O. Sir, would I could not feele my cares——

85 C L E M. Your cares are nothing ! they are like my cap,
soone put on, and as soone put off. What ? your sonne is
old inough, to gouerne himselfe : let him runne his course,
it's the onely way to make him a stay'd man. If he were an
vnthrif, a ruffian, a drunkard, or a licentious liuer, then
90 you had reason ; you had reason to take care : but, being
none of these, mirth's my witnesse, an' I had twise so many
cares, as you haue, I'd drowne them all in a cup of sacke.
Come, come, let's trie it : I muse, your parcell of a souldier
returnes not all this while.

Act III. Scene I.

D O W N E - R I G H T, D A M E K I T E L Y.

WELL sister, I tell you true : and you'll finde it so, in the end.

D A M E. Alas brother, what would you haue mee to doe ? I cannot helpe it : you see, my brother brings 'hem in, here, they are his friends. 5

D o w. His friends ? his fiends. S'lud, they doe nothing but hant him, vp and downe, like a sort of vnluckie sprites, and tempt him to all manner of villanie, that can be thought of. Well, by this light, a little thing would make me play the deuill with some of 'hem ; and 't were not more for your 10 husbands sake, then any thing else, I'd make the house too hot for the best on 'hem : they should say, and sweare, hell were broken loose, e're they went hence. But, by gods will, 'tis no bodies fault, but yours : for, an' you had done, as you might haue done, they should haue beene perboyl'd, and 15 bak'd too, euey mothers sonne, e're they should ha' come in, e're a one of 'hem.

D A M E. God's my life ! did you euer heare the like ? what a strange man is this ! Could I keepe out all them, thinke you ? I should put my selfe, against halfe a dozen 20 men ? should I ? Good faith, you'd mad the patient'st body in the world, to heare you talke so, without any sense, or reason !

iv. i.] Scene 1.—A Room in Kiteley's House. G 1 so,] so F2
5 here,] here ; F2 7 hant] haunt F2 11 then] than F2
12 'hem F2 : hem F1 15 perboyl'd] parboil'd F3 17 in,] in F2

Act III. Scene II.

M^{rs}. BRIDGET, M^r. MATTHEW, DAME KITELY,
 DOWNER-RIGHT, WEL-BRED, STEPHEN,
 ED. KNO'WELL, BOBADIL,
 BRAYNE-WORME, CASH.

SERuant (in troth) you are too prodigall
 Of your wits treasure, thus to powre it forth,
 Vpon so meane a subiect, as my worth ?

MAT. You say well, mistris ; and I meane, as well.

5 DOWN. Hoy-day, here is stuffe !

WELL. O, now stand close : pray heauen, shee can get
 him to reade : He should doe it, of his owne naturall
 impudencie.

BRID. Seruant, what is this same, I pray you ?

10 MATT. Mary, an *Elegie*, an *Elegie*, an odde toy——

DOWN. To mock an ape withall. O, I could sow vp his
 mouth, now.

DAME. Sister, I pray you let's heare it.

DOWN. Are you rime-giuen, too ?

15 MATT. Mistris, Ile reade it, if you please.

BRID. Pray you doe, seruant.

DOWN. O, here's no fopperie ! Death, I can endure the
 stocks, better.

E. KN. What ayles thy brother ? can he not hold his
 20 water, at reading of a ballad ?

WELL. O, no : a rime to him, is worse then cheese, or a
 bag-pipe. But, marke, you loose the protestation.

MATT. Faith, I did it in an humour ; I know not how it
 is : but, please you come neere, sir. This gentleman ha's
 25 iudgement, hee knowes how to censure of a——pray you
 sir, you can iudge.

STEP. Not I, sir : vpon my reputation, and, by the foot
 of PHAROAH.

iv. ii. 11 sow] sew F₃
 23 an] a F

21 then] than F₂

22 loose] lose F₂

WELL. O, chide your cossen, for swearing.

E. KN. Not I, so long as he do's not forswear himselfe. 30

BOB. Master MATTHEW, you abuse the expectation of your deare mistris, and her faire sister: Fie, while you liue, auoid this prolixitie.

MATT. I shall, sir: well, *Incipere dulce*.

E. KN. How! *Insipere dulce*? a sweet thing to be a 35 foole, indeed.

WELL. What, doe you take *Incipere*, in that sense?

E. KN. You doe not? you? This was your villanie, to gull him with a *motte*.

WELL. O, the Benchers phrase: *pauca verba, pauca 40 verba*.

MATT. *Rare creature, let me speake without offence,
Would god my rude wordes had the influence,
To rule thy thoughts, as thy faire lookes doe mine,
Then should'st thou be his prisoner, who is thine.* 45

E. KN. This is in HERO and LEANDER?

WELL. O, I! peace, we shall haue more of this.

MATT. *Be not unkinde, and faire, mishapen stuffe
Is of behaiour boysterous, and rough:*

WELL. How like you that, sir?

E. KN. S'light, he shakes his head like a bottle, to feele 50 and there be any braine in it!

MATT. But obserue the *catastrophe*, now,
*And I in dutie will exceede all other,
As you in beautie doe excell loues mother.* 55

E. KN. Well, Ile haue him free of the wit-brokers, for hee vtters nothing, but stolne remnants.

WELL. O, forgiue it him.

E. KN. A filching rogue? hang him. And, from the dead? it's worse then sacrilege. 60

WELL. Sister, what ha' you here? verses? pray you, lets see. Who made these verses? they are excellent good!

iv. ii. 29 cossen] coussen F2 37 *Incipere* G: *Insipere* Ff 43
Would] The W has got out of position in some copies of F1 and is
printed before MATT. in 42 47 I!] I F2 48 *faire*,] *faire*; F2
49 rough :] rough. F2 60 then] than F2

Master
Stephen
answers
with
shaking
his head.

MAT. O, master WEL-BRED, 'tis your disposition to say so, sir. They were good i' the morning, I made 'hem,
65 *extempore*, this morning.

WEL. How? *extempore*?

MAT. I, would I might bee hang'd else; aske Captayne
BOBADILL. He saw me write them, at the——(poxe on
it) the starre, yonder.

70 BRAY. Can he find, in his heart, to curse the starres, so?

E. KN. Faith, his are euen with him: they ha' curst him
ynough alreadie.

STEP. Cosen, how doe you like this gentlemans
verses?

75 E. KN. O, admirable! the best that euer I heard,
cousse!

STEP. Body o' CAESAR! they are admirable!
The best, that euer I heard, as I am a souldier.

DOW. I am vext, I can hold ne're a bone of mee still!
80 Heart, I thinke, they meane to build, and breed here!

WEL. Sister, you haue a simple seruant, here, that
crownes your beautie, with such *encomions*, and deuises:
you may see, what it is to be the mistris of a wit! that can
make your perfections so transparent, that euery bleare eye
85 may looke through them, and see him drown'd ouer head,
and eares, in the deepe well of desire. Sister KITELY,
I maruaile, you get you not a seruant, that can rime, and
doe tricks, too.

DOWN. Oh monster! impudence it selfe! tricks?

90 DAME. Tricks, brother? what tricks?

BRID. Nay, speake, I pray you, what tricks?

DAME. I, neuer spare any body here: but say, what
tricks?

BRID. Passion of my heart! doe tricks?

95 WEL. S'light, here's a trick vyed, and reuyed! why,
you munkies, you? what a catter-waling doe you keepe?
ha's hee not giuen you rimes, and verses, and tricks?

D o w. O, the fiend !

W E L. Nay, you, lampe of virginities, that take it in
snuffe so ! come, and cherish this tame *poeticall furie*, in 100
your seruant, you'll be begg'd else, shortly, for a conceale-
ment : goe to, reward his muse. You cannot giue him lesse
then a shilling, in conscience, for the booke, he had it out
of, cost him a teston, at least. How now, gallants ? M^r.
M A T T H E W ? Captayne ? What ? all sonnes of silence ? 105
no spirit ?

D o w. Come, you might practise your ruffian-tricks
somewhere else, and not here, I wusse ; this is no tauerne,
nor drinking-schole, to vent your exploits in.

W E L. How now ! whose cow ha's calu'd ? 110

D o w. Mary, that ha's mine, sir. Nay, Boy, neuer looke
askance at me, for the matter ; Ile tell you of it, I, sir, you,
and your companions, mend your selues, when I ha' done ?

W E L. My companions ?

D o w. Yes sir, your companions, so I say, I am not 115
afraid of you, nor them neither : your hang-byes here. You
must haue your Poets, and your potlings, your *soldado's*, and
foolado's, to follow you vp and downe the citie, and here
they must come to domineere, and swagger. Sirrha, you,
ballad-singer, and slops, your fellow there, get you out ; 120
get you home : or (by this steele) Ile cut off your eares, and
that, presently.

W E L. S'light, stay, let's see what he dare doe : cut off
his eares ? cut a whetstone. You are an asse, doe you see ?
touch any man here, and by this hand, Ile runne my rapier 125
to the hilts in you.

D o w. Yea, that would I faine see, boy.

D A M E. O Iesu ! murder. T H O M A S, G A S P A R !

B R I D. Helpe, helpe, T H O M A S.

E. K N. Gentlemen, forbear, I pray you.

B O B. Well, sirrah, you, H O L O F E R N E S : by my
hand, I will pinck your flesh, full of holes, with my rapier for

*They all
draw, and
they of the
house
make
out to part
them.*

They offer to fight againe, and are parted. this ; I will, by this good heauen : Nay, let him come, let him come, gentlemen, by the body of Saint G E O R G E, Ile not kill him.

C A S H. Hold, hold, good gentlemen.

D O W. You whorson, bragging coystrell !

Act III. Scene III.

To them.

K I T E L Y.

W H y, how now ? what's the matter ? what's the stirre here ?

Whence springs the quarrell ? T H O M A S ! where is he ?

Put vp your weapons, and put off this rage.

5 My wife and sister, they are cause of this,

What, T H O M A S ? where is this knaue ?

C A S H. Here, sir.

W E L. Come, let's goe : this is one of my brothers ancient humours, this.

10 S T E P. I am glad, no body was hurt by his ancient humour.

K I T E. Why, how now, brother, who enforst this brawle ?

D O W. A sort of lewd rake-hells, that care neither for god, nor the deuill ! And, they must come here to reade ballads, 15 and rogerie, and trash ! Ile marre the knot of 'hem ere I sleepe, perhaps : especially B O B, there : he that's all manner of shapes ! and *Songs, and sonnets*, his fellow.

B R I D. Brother, indeed, you are too violent,

To sudden, in your humour : and, you know

20 My brother W E L-B R E D's temper will not beare

Anie reproofe, chiefly in such a presence,

Where euery slight disgrace, he should receiue,

Might wound him in opinion, and respect.

D O W N. Respect ? what talke you of respect 'mong such,

As ha' nor sparke of manhood, nor good manners ? 25
'Sdeynes I am asham'd, to heare you ! respect ?

B R I D. Yes, there was one a ciuill gentleman,
And very worthily demean'd himselfe !

K I T E. O, that was some loue of yours, sister !

B R I D. A loue of mine ? I would it were no worse, 30
brother !

You'lld pay my portion sooner, then you thinke for.

D A M E. Indeed, he seem'd to be a gentleman of an
exceeding faire disposition, and of verie excellent good
parts !

K I T E. Her loue, by heauen ! my wifes minion ! 35
Faire disposition ? excellent good parts ?
Death, these phrases are intollerable !

Good parts ? how should shee know his parts ?

His parts ? Well, well, well, well, well, well !

It is too plaine, too cleere : T H O M A S, come hither. 40

What, are they gone ? C A S H. I, sir, they went in.

My mistris, and your sister——

K I T E. Are any of the gallants within ?

C A S H. No, sir, they are all gone.

K I T E. Art thou sure of it ? 45

C A S H. I can assure you, sir.

K I T E. What gentleman was that they prais'd so,
T H O M A S ?

C A S H. One, they call him master K N O ' W E L L, a
handsome yong gentleman, sir. 50

K I T E. I, I thought so : my mind gaue me as much.
Ile die, but they haue hid him i' the house,
Somewhere ; Ile goe and search : goe with me, T H O M A S.
Be true to me, and thou shalt find me a master.

iv. iii. 31 then] than F₂ 35 wifes] Wives F₃ 43 within ?]
within F_f 51 much.] much : F₂

Act IIII. Scene IIII.

C O B, T I B.

W^HAT T I B, T I B, I say.

T I B. How now, what cuckold is that knocks so hard? O, husband, ist you? what's the newes?

C O B. Nay, you haue stonn'd me, Ifaith! you ha' giu'n
5 me a knock o' the forehead, will stick by me! cuckold?
'Slid, cuckold?

T I B. Away, you foole, did I know it was you, that knockt? Come, come, you may call me as bad, when you list.

10 C O B. May I? T I B, you are a whore.

T I B. You lye in your throte, husband.

C O B. How, the lye? and in my throte too? doe you long to bee stab'd, ha?

T I B. Why, you are no souldier, I hope?

15 C O B. O, must you be stab'd by a souldier? Masse, that's true! when was B O B A D I L L here? your Captayne? that rogue, that foist, that fencing *Burgullian*? Ile tickle him, ifaith.

T I B. Why, what's the matter? trow!

20 C O B. O, he has basted me, rarely, sumptuously! but I haue it here in black and white; for his black, and blew: shall pay him. O, the Iustice! the honestest old braue *Troian* in *London*! I doe honour the very flea of his dog. A plague on him though, he put me once in a villanous filthy
25 feare; mary, it vanisht away, like the smoke of *tabacco*; but I was smok't soundly first. I thanke the deuill, and his good angell, my guest. Well, wife, or T I B (which you will) get you in, and lock the doore, I charge you, let no body in to you; wife, no body in, to you: those are my wordes.
30 Not Captayne B o b himselfe, nor the fiend, in his likenesse; you are a woman; you haue flesh and bloud enough in you,

iv. iv.] Scene II.—The Lane before Cob's House. G 4 Nay,]
Nay F2 5 forehead,] forehead F2 8 Come begins a new line
in Ff 20 sumptuously] sumptuously F2 22 honestest] honest F3

to be tempted : therefore, keepe the doore, shut, vpon all commers.

T I B. I warrant you, there shall no body enter here, without my consent. 35

C O B. Nor, with your consent, sweet T I B, and so I leaue you.

T I B. It's more, then you know, whether you leaue me so.

C O B. How ?

T I B. Why, sweet. 40

C O B. Tut, sweet, or sowre, thou art a flowre,
Keepe close thy dore, I aske no more.

Act III. Scene v.

ED. KNO'WELL, WELL-BRED, STEPHEN,
BRAYNE-WORME.

WELL BRAYNE-WORME, performe this businesse, happily, and thou makest a purchase of my loue, for-euer.

WEL. Ifaith, now let thy spirits vse their best faculties. But, at any hand, remember the message, to my brother : 5 for, there's no other meanes, to start him.

BRAY. I warrant you, sir, feare nothing : I haue a nimble soule ha's wakt all forces of my phant'sie, by this time, and put 'hem in true motion. What you haue possest mee withall, Ile discharge it amply, sir. Make it no question. 10

WEL. Forth, and prosper, BRAYNE-WORME. Faith, NED, how dost thou approue of my abilities in this deuise ?

E. KN. Troth, well, howsocuer : but, it will come excellent, if it take.

WEL. Take, man ? why, it cannot choose but take, if 15 the circumstances miscarrie not : but, tell me, ingenuously, dost thou affect my sister BRIDGE T, as thou pretend'st ?

E. KN. Friend, am I worth beliefe ?

iv. iv. 38 then] than F2
Windmill Tavern. G.
beginning a new line.
5 But F2 : but F1

iv. v.] Scene III —A Room in the
BRAYNE-WORME, F2 2 and] And Ff,
3 for-euer.] for ever. F2 : for-euer, F1
6 meanes,] means F2 8 ha's] has F2

W E L. Come, doe not protest. In faith, shee is a maid of
20 good ornament, and much modestie : and, except I concei-
ue'd very worthily of her, thou shouldest not haue her.

E. K N. Nay, that I am afraid will bee a question yet,
whether I shall haue her, or no ?

W E L. Slid, thou shalt haue her ; by this light, thou shalt.

25 E. K N. Nay, doe not sweare.

W E L. By this hand, thou shalt haue her : Ile goe fetch
her, presently. Point, but where to meet, and as I am an
honest man, I'll bring her.

E. K N. Hold, hold, be temperate.

30 W E L. Why, by——what shall I sweare by ? thou shalt
haue her, as I am——

E. K N. 'Pray thee, be at peace, I am satisfied : and doe
beleuee, thou wilt omit no offered occasion, to make my
desires compleat.

35 W E L. Thou shalt see, and know, I will not.

Act III. Scene VI.

FORMALL, KNOWELL, BRAYNE-WORME.

W As your man a souldier, sir ?

K N O. I, a knaue, I tooke him begging o' the way,
This morning, as I came ouer *More*-fields !

O, here he is ! yo' haue made faire speed, beleuee me :

5 Where, i' the name of sloth, could you be thus——

B R A Y. Mary, peace be my comfort, where I thought
I should haue had little comfort of your worships seruice.

K N O. How so ?

B R A Y. O, sir ! your comming to the citie, your enter-
10 tainment of me, and your sending me to watch——indeed,
all the circumstances either of your charge, or my employ-
ment, are as open to your sonne, as to your selfe !

iv. v. 22 that] that, F2 afraid] afraid, F2 iv. vi.] Scene iv.—
The Old Jewry. G: Scene vi.—A Street. H. B. Wheatley 3 *More*-
fields] *Moore*-fields F2 5 thus——] thus ?——F2 6 be] by F2
11 employment.] employment F2

KNO. How should that be! vnlesse that villaine,
 BRAYNE-WORME,
 Haue told him of the letter, and discouer'd 15
 All that I strictly charg'd him to conceale? 'tis so!
 BRAY. I am, partly, o' the faith, 'tis so indeed.
 KNO. But, how should he know thee to be my man?
 BRAY. Nay, sir, I cannot tell; vnlesse it bee by the
 black art! Is not your sonne a scholler, sir? 20
 KNO. Yes, but I hope his soule is not allied
 Vnto such hellish practise: if it were,
 I had iust cause to weepe my part in him,
 And curse the time of his creation.
 But, where didst thou find them, FITZ-SWORD? 25
 BRAY. You should rather aske, where they found me,
 sir, for, Ile bee sworne I was going along in the street,
 thinking nothing, when (of a suddain) a voice calls, M^r.
 KNO-WEL's man; another cries, souldier: and thus, halfe
 a dosen of 'hem, till they had cal'd me within a house where 30
 I no sooner came, but they seem'd men, and out flue al their
 rapiers at my bosome, with some three or foure score oathes
 to accompanie 'hem, & al to tel me, I was but a dead man,
 if I did not confesse where you were, and how I was im-
 ployed, and about what; which, when they could not get 35
 out of me (as I protest, they must ha' dissected, and made
 an *Anatomie* o' me, first, and so I told 'hem) they lockt
 mee vp into a roome i' the top of a high house, whence, by
 great miracle (hauing a light heart) I slid downe, by a
 bottom of pack-thred, into the street, and so scapt. But, 40
 sir, thus much I can assure you, for I heard it, while I was
 lockt vp, there were a great many rich merchants, and
 braue citizens wiues with 'hem at a feast, and your sonne,
 M^r. EDWARD, with-drew with one of 'hem, and has
 pointed to meet her anon, at one COBS house, a water- 45
 bearer, that dwells by the wall. Now, there, your worship

iv. vi. 17 am.] am F2 27 sir.] sir; F2 sworne] sworne, F2
 28 calls.] calls F2 29 KNO-WEL'S] KNOWEL'S F2 30 house]
 house, F2 31 they F2: thy F1 men] mad-men W. conj. flue]
 flew F2 43 feast.] feast: F2 46 there.] there F2

shall be sure to take him, for there he preyes, and faile he will not.

KNO. Nor, will I faile, to breake his match, I doubt not.
50 Goe thou, along with Iustice CLEMENT's man,

And stay there for me. At one COBS house, sai'st thou ?

BRA Y. I sir, there you shall haue him. Yes ? Inuisible ?
Much wench, or much sonne ! 'Slight, when hee has
staid there, three or foure houres, traueilling with the
55 expectation of wonders, and at length be deliuer'd of aire :
ô, the sport, that I should then take, to looke on him, if I
durst ! But, now, I meane to appeare no more afore him in
this shape. I haue another trick, to act, yet. O, that I were
so happy, as to light on a nupson, now, of this Iustices
60 nouice. Sir, I make you stay somewhat long.

FORM. Not a whit, sir. 'Pray you, what doe you meane ?
sir ?

BRA Y. I was putting vp some papers——

FORM. You ha' beene lately in the warres, sir, it seemes.

65 BRA Y. Mary haue I, sir ; to my losse : and expence of
all, almost——

FORM. Troth sir, I would be glad to bestow a pottle of
wine o' you, if it please you to accept it——

BRA Y. O, sir——

70 FORM. But, to heare the manner of your seruices, and
your deuices in the warres, they say they be very strange,
and not like those a man reades in the *Romane* histories, or
sees, at *Mile-end*.

BRA Y. No, I assure you, sir, why, at any time when it
75 please you, I shall be readie to discourse to you, all I know :
and more too, somewhat.

FORM. No better time, then now, sir ; wee'll goe to the
wind-mill : there we shall haue a cup of neate grist, wee call
it. I pray you, sir, let mee request you, to the wind-mill.

80 BRA Y. Ile follow you, sir, and make grist o' you, if I
haue good lucke.

iv. vi. 47 preyes] presy F₂ 49 KN.] E. KNO. F₂ 56 sport,] sport F₂
61 'Pray] Pray F₂ meane ?] meane, F₂ 74 sir,] sir ; F₂ 77 then]
than F₂ 78, 79 wind-mill] Wind-mill F₂ 79 you, to] you to F₂

Act III. Scene VII.

MATTHEW, ED. KNO'WELL, BOBADILL, STEPHEN,
DOWNE-RIGHT.

To them.

S Ir, did your eyes euer tast the like clowne of him, where we were to day, M^r. WEL-BRED's halfe brother? I thinke, the whole earth cannot shew his paralell, by this day-light.

E. K N. We were now speaking of him: Captayne 5
BOBADILL tells me, he is fall'n foule o'you, too.

MAT. O, I, sir, he threatned me, with the bastinado.

BOB. I, but I thinke, I taught you preuention, this morning, for that—— You shall kill him, beyond question: if you be so generously minded. 10

MAT. Indeed, it is a most excellent trick!

BOB. O, you doe not giue spirit enough, to your motion, *He practises at a post.* you are too tardie, too heauie! ô, it must be done like lightning, hay?

MAT. Rare Captaine! 15

BOB. Tut, 'tis nothing, and 't be not done in a——*punto!*

E. K N. Captaine, did you euer proue your selfe, vpon any of our masters of defence, here?

MAT. O, good sir! yes, I hope, he has.

BOB. I will tell you, sir. Vpon my first comming to the 20
citie, after my long trauaile, for knowledge (in that mysterie only) there came three, or foure of 'hem to me, at a gentlemen house, where it was my chance to be resident, at that time, to intreat my presence at their scholes, and with-all so much importun'd me, that (I protest to you as I am a 25
gentleman) I was asham'd of their rude demeanor, out of all measure: well, I told 'hem, that to come to a publike

iv. vii.] Scene v.—Moorfields. G: Scene vi.—A Street. H. B. Wheatley. Ff arrange the characters in two lines, MATTHEW . . . BOBADILL, | STEPHEN, DOWNE-RIGHT. Fr prints 'To them' parallel with the first line, F2 with the second. 16 and 't] an't F2 17 selfe.] selfe F2 18 defence.] defence F2 19 hope.] hope F2 25 you] you, F2 26 demeanor] demeanour F2 27 that] that, F2

schoole, they should pardon me, it was opposite (in *diameter*) to my humour, but, if so they would giue their attendance
 30 at my lodging, I protested to doe them what right or fauour I could, as I was a gentleman, and so forth.

E. K N. So, sir, then you tried their skill ?

B o B. Alas, soone tried ! you shall heare sir. Within two or three daies after, they came ; and, by honestie, faire sir,
 35 beleue mee, I grac't them exceedingly, shew'd them some two or three tricks of preuention, haue purchas'd 'hem, since, a credit, to admiration ! they cannot denie this : and yet now, they hate mee, and why ? because I am excellent, and for no other vile reason on the earth.

40 E. K N. This is strange, and barbarous ! as euer I heard !

B o B. Nay, for a more instance of their preposterous natures, but note, sir. They haue assaulted me some three, foure, fūe, sixe of them together, as I haue walkt alone, in diuers skirts i' the towne, as *Turne-bull*, *White-chappell*,
 45 *Shore-ditch*, which were then my quarters, and since vpon the *Exchange*, at my lodging, and at my ordinarie : where I haue driuen them afore me, the whole length of a street, in the open view of all our gallants, pittying to hurt them, beleue me. Yet, all this lenitie will not ore-come their
 50 spleene : they will be doing with a pismier, raysing a hill, a man may spurne abroad, with his foot, at pleasure. By my selfe, I could haue slaine them all, but I delight not in murder. I am loth to beare any other then this bastinado for 'hem : yet, I hold it good politie, not to goe disarm'd,
 55 for though I bee skilfull, I may bee oppress'd with multi- tudes.

E. K N. I, beleue me, may you sir : and (in my conceit) our whole nation should sustaine the losse by it, if it were so.

B o B. Alas, no : what's a peculiar man, to a nation ? not
 60 seene.

E. K N. O, but your skill, sir !

iv. vii. 29 so] so be F₂ 35 grac't] grac'd F₂ 45 quarters,]
 quarters ; F₂ since] since, F₂ 49 Yet,] Yet F₂ 53 then]
 than F₂ 54 yet,] yet F₂ 61 sir !] sir. F₂

B O B. Indeed, that might be some losse ; but, who respects it ? I will tell you, sir, by the way of priuate, and vnder seale ; I am a gentleman, and liue here obscure, and to my selfe : but, were I knowne to her Maiestie, and the 65 Lords (obserue mee) I would vnder-take (vpon this poore head, and life) for the publique benefit of the state, not only to spare the intire liues of her subiects in generall, but to saue the one halfe, nay, three parts of her yeerely charge, in holding warre, and against what enemie soeuer. And, how 70 would I doe it, thinke you ?

E. K N. Nay, I know not, nor can I conceiue.

B O B. Why thus, sir. I would select nineteene, more, to my selfe, throughout the land ; gentlemen they should bee of good spirit, strong, and able constitution, I would choose 75 them by an instinct, a character, that I haue : and I would teach these nineteene, the speciall rules, as your *Punto*, your *Reuerso*, your *Stoccata*, your *Imbroccata*, your *Passada*, your *Montanto* : till they could all play very neare, or altogether as well as my selfe. This done, say the enemie 80 were fortie thousand strong, we twentie would come into the field, the tenth of *March*, or thereabouts ; and wee would challenge twentie of the enemie ; they could not, in their honour, refuse vs, well, wee would kill them : challenge twentie more, kill them ; twentie more, kill them ; 85 twentie more, kill them too ; and thus, would wee kill, euery man, his twentie a day, that's twentie score ; twentie score, that's two hundreth ; two hundreth a day, fieve dayes a thousand ; fortie thousand ; fortie times fieve, fieve times fortie, two hundreth dayes kills them all vp, by computation. 90 And this, will I venture my poore gentleman-like carcasse, to performe (prouided, there bee no treason practis'd vpon vs) by faire, and discreet manhood, that is, ciuilly by the sword.

E. K N. Why, are you so sure of your hand, Capitaine, at 95 all times ?

B O B. Tut, neuer misse thrust, vpon my reputation with you.

E. K N. I would not stand in D O W N E-R I G H T S state, 100 then, an' you meet him, for the wealth of any one street in *London*.

B O B. Why, sir, you mistake me ! if he were here now, by this welkin, I would not draw my weapon on him ! let this gentleman doe his mind : but, I will bastinado him 105 (by the bright sunne) where-euer I meet him.

M A T. Faith, and Ile haue a fling at him, at my distance.

*Downe-
right
walkes
ouer the
stage.*

E. K N. Gods so', looke, where he is : yonder he goes.

D O W. What peeuish luck haue I, I cannot meet with these bragging raskalls ?

110 B O B. It's not he ? is it ?

E. K N. Yes faith, it is he.

M A T. Ile be hang'd, then, if that were he.

E. K N. Sir, keepe your hanging good, for some greater matter, for I assure you, that was he.

115 S T E P. Vpon my reputation, it was hee.

B O B. Had I thought it had beene he, he must not haue gone so : but I can hardly be induc'd, to beleuee, it was he, yet.

E. K N. That I thinke, sir. But see, he is come againe !

120 D O W. O, P H A R O A H S foot, haue I found you ? Come, draw, to your tooles : draw, gipsie, or Ile thresh you.

B O B. Gentleman of valour, I doe beleuee in thee, heare me——

D O W. Draw your weapon, then.

125 B O B. Tall man, I neuer thought on it, till now (body of me) I had a warrant of the peace, serued on me, euen now, as I came along, by a water-bearer ; this gentleman saw it, M^r. M A T T H E W.

129 D O W. 'Sdeath, you will not draw, then ?

*He beates
him, and
disarmes
him :*

B O B. Hold, hold, vnder thy fauour, forbear.

D O W. Prate againe, as you like this, you whoreson

foist, you. You'le controll the point, you? Your consort is gone? had he staid, he had shar'd with you, sir. *Matthew runnes away.*

B o b. Well, gentlemen, beare witnesse, I was bound to the peace, by this good day. 135

E. K N. No faith, it's an ill day, Captaine, neuer reckon it other: but, say you were bound to the peace, the law allowes you, to defend your selfe: that'll proue but a poore excuse.

B o b. I cannot tell, sir. I desire good construction, in faire sort. I neuer sustain'd the like disgrace (by heauen) 140
sure I was strooke with a plannet thence, for I had no power to touch my weapon.

E. K N. I, like inough, I haue heard of many that haue beene beaten vnder a plannet: goe, get you to a surgeon. 'Slid, an' these be your tricks, your *passada's*, and your *mountanto's*, Ile none of them. O, manners! that this age should bring forth such creatures! that Nature should bee at leisure to make 'hem! Come, cousse.

S T E P. Masse, Ile ha' this cloke.

E. K N. Gods will, 'tis D O W N E - R I G H T 'S. 150

S T E P. Nay, it's mine now, another might haue tane vp, aswell as I: Ile weare it, so I will.

E. K N. How, an' he see it? hee'll challenge it, assure your selfe.

S T E P. I, but he shall not ha' it; Ile say, I bought it. 155

E. K N. Take heed, you buy it not, too deare, cousse.

Act III. Scene VIII.

K I T E L Y, W E L - B R E D, D A M E K I T. B R I D G E T,
B R A Y N E - W O R M E, C A S H.

N O W, trust me brother, you were much to blame,
T'incense his anger, and disturbe the peace,
Of my poore house, where there are sentinells
That euery minute watch, to giue alarmes,

iv. vii. 141 strooke] struck F2 145 *passada's*] *passadaes* F2
146 *mountanto's*] *mountantoes* F2 148 'hem F2: hem F1 151
tane] tane't F2 153 an'] an F2 iv. viii.] Scene vi.—A Room in
Kitely's House. G

5 Of ciuill warre, without adiection
Of your assistance, or occasion.

WELL. No harme done, brother, I warrant you : since there is no harme done. Anger costs a man nothing : and a tall man is neuer his owne man, till he be angrie. To
10 keepe his valure in obscuritie, is to keepe himselfe, as it were, in a cloke-bag. What's a musitian, vnlesse he play ? what's a tall man, vnlesse he fight ? For, indeed, all this, my wise brother stands vpon, absolutely : and, that made me fall in with him, so resolutely.

15 DAME. I, but what harme might haue come of it, brother ?

WELL. Might, sister ? so, might the good warme clothes, your husband weares, be poyson'd, for any thing he knowes : or the wholesome wine he drunke, euen now, at the table——

20 KITE. Now, god forbid : O me. Now, I remember, My wife drunke to me, last ; and chang'd the cup : And bade me weare this cursed sute to day. See, if heau'n suffer murder vndiscover'd ! I feele me ill ; giue me some *mithridate*,

25 Some *mithridate* and oile, good sister, fetch me ; O, I am sicke at heart ! I burne, I burne. If you will saue my life, goe, fetch it me.

WELL. O, strange humour ! my verie breath ha's poyson'd him.

30 BRID. Good brother, be content, what doe you meane ? The strength of these extreme conceits, will kill you.

DAME. Beshrew your heart-bloud, brother WELL-
BRED, now ;

For putting such a toy into his head.

WELL. Is a fit *simile*, a toy ? will he be poyson'd with
35 a *simile* ? Brother KITELY, what a strange, and idle imagination is this ? For shame, bee wiser. O' my soule, there's no such matter.

iv. viii. 8 done.] done, Q, G 10 valure] valour F₂ himselfe,]
himself ; F₂ 12 For.] For F₂ 13 and,] and F₂ 20 god] God
F₂ 23 vndiscover'd] vndiscour'd F₁ : undiscover'd F₂ 32-3
Verse in Q : prose in Ff. 34 simile.] simile F₂ 36 O'] O F₂

K I T E. Am I not sicke ? how am I, then, not poyson'd ?
Am I not poyson'd ? how am I, then, so sicke ?

D A M E. If you be sicke, youre owne thoughts make you 40
sicke.

W E L L. His iealousie is the poyson, he ha's taken.

B R A Y. M^r. K I T E L Y, my master, Iustice C L E M E N T, *He comes
disguis'd
like
Iustice
Clements
man.*
salutes you ; and desires to speake with you, with all
possible speed.

K I T E. No time, but now ? when, I thinke, I am sicke ?
very sicke ! well, I will wait vpon his worship. T H O M A S, 46
C O B, I must seeke them out, and set 'hem sentinells, till
I returne. T H O M A S, C O B, T H O M A S.

W E L L. This is perfectly rare, B R A Y N E - W O R M E !
but how got'st thou this apparell, of the Iustices man ? 50

B R A Y. Mary sir, my proper fine pen-man, would needs
bestow the grist o'me, at the wind-mil, to hear some martial
discourse ; where so I marshal'd him, that I made him
drunke, with admiration ! &, because, too much heat was
the cause of his distemper, I stript him starke naked, as he 55
lay along asleepe, and borrowed his sute, to deliuer this
counterfeit message in, leauing a rustie armor, and an
old browne bill to watch him, till my returne : which shall
be, when I ha' pawn'd his apparell, and spent the better
part o' the money, perhaps. 60

W E L L. Well, thou art a successefull merry knaue,
B R A Y N E - W O R M E, his absence will be a good subiect for
more mirth. I pray thee, returne to thy yong master, and
will him to meet me, and my sister B R I D G E T, at the
tower instantly : for, here, tell him, the house is so stor'd 65
with iealousie, there is no roome for loue, to stand vpright
in. We must get our fortunes committed to some larger
prison, say ; and, then the tower, I know no better aire :
nor where the libertie of the house may doe vs more present
service. Away. 70

K I T E. Come hether, T H O M A S. Now, my secret's ripe,
And thou shalt haue it : lay to both thine eares.

Harke, what I say to thee. I must goe forth, T H O M A S.
Be carefull of thy promise, keepe good watch,

75 Note euery gallant, and obserue him well,
That enters in my absence, to thy mistris :
If shee would shew him roomes, the iest is stale,
Follow 'hem, T H O M A S, or else hang on him,
And let him not goe after ; marke their lookes ;

80 Note, if shee offer but to see his band,
Or any other amorous toy, about him ;
But praise his legge ; or foot ; or if shee say,
The day is hot, and bid him feele her hand,
How hot it is ; ô, that's a monstrous thing !

85 Note me all this, good T H O M A S, marke their sighes,
And, if they doe but whisper, breake 'hem off :
Ile beare thee out in it. Wilt thou doe this ?

Wilt thou be true, my T H O M A S ? C A S. As truth's selfe,
sir.

K I T E. Why, I beleue thee : where is C O B, now ?
C O B ?

90 D A M E. Hee's euer calling for C O B ! I wonder, how hee
imployes C O B, so !

W E L L. Indeed, sister, to aske how hee imployes C O B,
is a necessarie question for you, that are his wife, and a
thing not very easie for you to be satisfied in : but this Ile
95 assure you, C O B's wife is an excellent bawd, sister, and,
often-times, your husband hants her house, mary, to what
end, I cannot altogether accuse him, imagine you what you
thinke conuenient. But, I haue knowne, faire hides haue
foule hearts, e'er now, sister.

100 D A M E. Neuer said you truer then that, brother, so
much I can tell you for your learning. T H O M A S, fetch
your cloke, and goe with me, Ile after him presently : I
would to fortune, I could take him there, ifaith. Il'd
returne him his owne, I warrant him.

105 W E L L. So, let 'hem goe : this may make sport anon.

Now, my faire sister in-law, that you knew, but how happie a thing it were to be faire, and beautifull ?

B R I D. That touches not me, brother.

W E L L. That's true ; that's euen the fault of it : for, indeede, beautie stands a woman in no stead, vnlesse it procure her touching. But, sister, whether it touch you, or no, it touches your beauties ; and, I am sure, they will abide the touch ; an' they doe not, a plague of all ceruse, say I : and, it touches mee to in part, though not in the— Well, there's a deare and respected friend of mine, sister, stands very strongly, and worthily affected toward you, and hath vow'd to inflame whole bone-fires of zeale, at his heart, in honor of your perfections. I haue alreadie engag'd my promise to bring you, where you shall heare him confirme much more. N E D K N O W E L L is the man, sister. There's no exception against the partie. You are ripe for a husband ; and a minutes losse to such an occasion, is a great trespasse in a wise beautie. What say you, sister ? On my soule hee loues you. Will you giue him the meeting ?

125

B R I D. Faith, I had very little confidence in mine owne constancie, brother, if I durst not meet a man : but this motion of yours, sauours of an old knight-aduenturers seruant, a little too much, me thinkes.

W E L L. What's that, sister ?

130

B R I D. Mary, of the squire.

W E L L. No matter if it did, I would be such an one for my friend, but see ! who is return'd to hinder vs ?

K I T E. What villanie is this ? call'd out on a false message ? This was some plot ! I was not sent for. B R I D G E T, Where's your sister ? B R I D. I thinke shee be gone forth, sir.

K I T E. How ! is my wife gone forth ? whether for gods sake ?

B R I D. Shee's gone abroad with T H O M A S.

- KITE. Abroad with THOMAS? oh, that villaine dors
me.
140 He hath discover'd all vnto my wife!
Beast that I was, to trust him: whither, I pray you,
Went shee? BRID. I know not, sir. WELL. Ile tell you,
brother,
Whither I suspect shee's gone. KITE. Whither, good
brother?
WELL. To COBS house, I beleue: but, keepe my
145 counsaile.
KITE. I will, I will: to COBS house? doth shee hant
COBS?
Shee's gone a' purpose, now, to cuckold me,
With that lewd raskall, who, to win her fauour,
Hath told her all. WEL. Come, hee's once more gone.
150 Sister, let's loose no time; th'affaire is worth it.

Act III. Scene IX.

MATTHEW, BOBADIL, BRAYNE-WORME.

[To them.]

[DOWNE-RIGHT.]

- I Wonder, Captayne, what they will say of my going away?
ha?
BOB. Why, what should they say? but as of a discreet
gentleman? quick, warie, respectfull of natures faire linea-
5 ments: and that's all?
MAT. Why, so! but what can they say of your beating?
BOB. A rude part, a touch with soft wood, a kind of
grosse batterie vs'd, laid on strongly, borne most patiently:
and that's all.
10 MAT. I, but, would any man haue offered it in *Venice*?
as you say?
BOB. Tut, I assure you, no: you shall haue there your

iv. viii. 141-3 *Whalley's arrangement*: Beast... went shee? | BRID.
... sir. | WELL. Ile... gone. | KITE... brother? Ff 145 counsaile.]
counsell F2 147 a'] a F2 149 gone.] gone, F2 150 loose] lose F2
iv. ix.] Scene VII.—A Street. G BRAYNE-WORME.] BRAYNE-WORME, Ff

Nobilis, your *Gentelezza*, come in brauely vpon your *reuerse*, stand you close, stand you firme, stand you faire, saue your *retricato* with his left legge, come to the *assalto* with the 15 right, thrust with braue steele, defie your base wood ! But, wherefore doe I awake this remembrance ? I was fascinated, by I V P I T E R : fascinated : but I will be vn-witch'd, and reueng'd, by law.

M A T. Doe you heare ? ist not best to get a warrant, and 20 haue him arrested, and brought before Iustice C L E M E N T ?

B o B. It were not amisse, would we had it.

M A T. Why, here comes his man, let's speake to him.

B o B. Agreed, doe you speake.

M A T. Saue you, sir.

25

B R A Y. With all my heart, sir.

M A T. Sir, there is one D O W N E - R I G H T, hath abus'd this gentleman, and my selfe, and we determine to make our amends by law ; now, if you would doe vs the fauour, to procure a warrant, to bring him afore your master, you 30 shall bee well considered, I assure you, sir.

B R A Y. Sir, you know my seruice is my liuing, such fauours as these, gotten of my master, is his only preferment, and therefore, you must consider me, as I may make benefit of my place.

35

M A T. How is that, sir ?

B R A Y. Faith sir, the thing is extraordinarie, and the gentleman may be, of great accompt : yet, bee what hee will, if you will lay mee downe a brace of angells, in my hand, you shall haue it, otherwise not.

40

M A T. How shall we doe, Captayne ? he askes a brace of angells, you haue no monie ?

B o B. Not a crosse, by fortune.

M A T. Nor I, as I am a gentleman, but two pence, left of my two shillings in the morning for wine, and redish : let's 45 find him some pawne.

iv. ix. 25-6 One line in F2 25 Saue] 'Save F2 26 sir. F2 :
sir ? F1 32 liuing.] living ; F2 33 master.] master F2
36 that, sir ?] that ? sir. Ff 45 redish] raddish F2

B O B. Pawne ? we haue none to the value of his demand.

M A T. O, yes. I'll pawne this iewell in my eare, and you may pawne your silke stockings, and pull vp your
50 bootes, they will ne're be mist : It must be done, now.

B O B. Well, an' there be no remedie : Ile step aside, and pull 'hem off.

M A T. Doe you heare, sir ? wee haue no store of monie at this time, but you shall haue good pawnes : looke you,
55 sir, this iewell, and that gentlemans silke stockings, because we would haue it dispatcht, e're we went to our chambers.

B R A Y. I am content, sir ; I will get you the warrant presently, what's his name, say you ? D O W N E - R I G H T ?

M A T. I, I, G E O R G E D O W N E - R I G H T.

60 B R A Y. What manner of man is he ?

M A T. A tall bigge man, sir ; hee goes in a cloke, most commonly, of silke russet, laid about with russet lace.

B R A Y. 'Tis very good, sir.

M A T. Here sir, here's my iewell.

65 B O B. And, here, are stockings.

B R A Y. Well, gentlemen, Ile procure you this warrant presently, but, who will you haue to serue it ?

M A T. That's true, Captaine : that must be consider'd.

B O B. Bodie o'me, I know not ! 'tis seruice of danger !

70 B R A Y. Why, you were best get one o' the varlets o' the citie, a serieant. Ile appoint you one, if you please.

M A T. Will you, sir ? why, we can wish no better.

B O B. Wee'll leaue it to you, sir.

B R A Y. This is rare ! now, will I goe pawne this cloke
75 of the Iustice's mans, at the brokers, for a varlets sute, and be the varlet my selfe ; and get either more pawnes, or more monie of D O W N E - R I G H T, for the arrest.

iv. ix. 49, 55 silke stockings] silke-stockings F2
silke-russet F2 64 iewell.] iewell ? Ff
stockings W 67 presently.] presently ; F2
danger ? Fr 71 serieant.] serjeant, F2

62 silke russet]
65 stockings] my
69 danger ! F2 :

Act III. Scene x.

KNO'WEL, TIB, CASH, DAME KITELY,
KITELY, COB.

O H, here it is, I am glad : I haue found it now.
Ho? who is within, here?

TIB. I am within sir, what's your pleasure?

KNO. To know, who is within, besides your selfe.

TIB. Why, sir, you are no constable, I hope? 5

KNO. O! feare you the constable? then, I doubt not,
You haue some guests within, deserue that feare,
Ile fetch him straight. TIB. O' gods name, sir.

KNO. Goe to. Come, tell me, Is not yong KNO'WEL,
here?

TIB. Yong KNO'WEL? I know none such, sir, o' mine 10
honestie!

KNO. Your honestie? dame, it flies too lightly from you:
There is no way, but, fetch the constable.

TIB. The constable? the man is mad, I thinke.

CAS. Ho, who keepes house, here?

KNO. O, this is the female copes-mate of my sonne? 15
Now shall I meet him straight. DAME. Knock,
THOMAS, hard.

CAS. Ho, good wife? TIB. Why, what's the matter
with you?

DAME. Why, woman, grieues it you to ope' your doore?
Belike, you get something, to keepe it shut.

TIB. What meane these questions, 'pray yee?

DAME. So strange you make it? is not my husband,
here?

KNO. Her husband! DAME. My tryed husband,
master KITELY.

TIB. I hope, he needes not to be tryed, here.

iv. x.] Scene viii.—The Lane before Cob's House G 6 not, Q:
not. Ff 9, 10 yong] young F2 10 KNO'WEL F2: KNO-WEL Ff
18 ope'] ope F2 19 something.] something F2 22 Two lines in Ff

D A M E. No, dame : he do's it not for need, but pleasure.

25 T I B. Neither for need, nor pleasure, is he here.

K N O. This is but a device, to balke me withall.

Soft, who is this ? 'Tis not my sonne, disguised ?

*Shee spies
her hus-
band come:
and
runnes
to him.* D A M E. O, sir, haue I fore-stald your honest market ?
Found your close walks ? you stand amaz'd, now, doe
you ?

I faith (I am glad) I have smokt you yet at last !

31 What is your iewell trow ? In : come, lets see her ;

(Fetch forth your huswife, dame) if shee be fairer,

In any honest iudgement, then my selfe,

Ile be content with it : but, shee is change,

35 Shee feedes you fat, shee soothes your appetite,

And you are well ? your wife, an honest woman,

Is meat twice sod to you, sir ? O, you trecher !

K N O. Shee cannot counterfeit thus palpably.

K I T E. Out on thy more then strumpets impudence !

40 Steal'st thou thus to thy haunts ? and, haue I taken

Thy bawd, and thee, and thy companion,

*Pointing
to old
Kno'well.* This horie-headed letcher, this old goat,

Close at your villanic, and would'st thou 'scuse it,

44 With this stale harlots iest, accusing me ?

To him. O, old incontinent, do'st not thou shame,

When all thy powers in chastitie is spent,

To haue a mind so hot ? and to entice,

And feede th'enticements of a lustfull woman ?

D A M E. Out, I defie thee, I, dissembling wretch.

By 50 K I T E. Defie me, strumpet ? aske thy pandar, here,

Thomas. Can he denie it ? or that wicked elder ?

K N O. Why, heare you, sir. K I T E. Tut, tut, tut :
neuer speake.

Thy guiltie conscience will discouer thee.

K N O. What lunacie is this, that hants this man ?

55 K I T E. Well, good-wife BA'D, C o b s wife ; and you,

iv. x. 28 stage dir. come :] come, F2 33, 39 then] than F2 39
strumpets] strumpet F2 46 is] are W 54 hants] haunts F2
55 wife ; and] wife, and F2

That make your husband such a hoddie-doddie ;
And you, yong apple-squire ; and old cuckold-maker ;
Ile ha' you euery one before a Iustice :
Nay, you shall answere it, I charge you goe.

K N O. Marie, with all my heart, sir : I goe willingly. 60
Though I doe tast this as a trick, put on me,
To punish my impertinent search ; and iustly :
And halfe forgiue my sonne, for the deuice.

K I T E. Come, will you goe ? D A M E. Goe ? to thy
shame, beleue it.

C O B. Why, what's the matter, here ? What's here to doe ? 65

K I T E. O, C O B, art thou come ? I haue beene abus'd,
And i' thy house. Neuer was man so, wrong'd !

C O B. Slid, in my house ? my master K I T E L Y ? Who
wrongs you in my house ?

K I T E. Marie, yong lust in old ; and old in yong, here : 70
Thy wife's their bawd, here haue I taken 'hem.

C O B. How ? bawd ? Is my house come to that ? Am I *He falls*
prefer'd thether ? Did I charge you to keepe your dores shut, *upon his*
I s' B E L ? and doe you let 'hem lie open for all commers ? *wife and*
beates her.

K N O. Friend, know some cause, before thou beat'st thy 75
wife,

This's madnesse, in thee. C O B. Why ? is there no cause ?

K I T E. Yes, Ile shew cause before the Iustice, C O B :
Come, let her goe with me. C O B. Nay, shee shall goe.

T I B. Nay, I will goc. Ile see, an' you may bee allow'd to
make a bundle o' hempe, o' your right and lawfull wife thus, 80
at euery cuckoldly knaues pleasure. Why doe you not
goe ?

K I T E. A bitter queane. Come, wee'll ha' you tam'd.

Act III. Scene XI.

BRAYNE-WORME, MATTHEW, BOBADIL,
STEPHEN, DOWNE-RIGHT.

WELL, of all my disguises, yet, now am I most like my selfe : being in this Serjeants gowne. A man of my present profession, neuer counterfeits, till hee layes hold vpon a debter, and sayes, he rests him, for then hee brings
5 him to all manner of vnrest. A kinde of little kings wee are, bearing the diminutue of a mace, made like a yong artichocke, that alwayes carries pepper and salt, in it selfe. Well, I know not what danger I vnder-goe, by this exploit, pray heauen, I come well of.

10 MAT. See, I thinke, yonder is the varlet, by his gowne.

BOB. Let's goe, in quest of him.

MAT. 'Saue you, friend, are not you here, by appointment of Iustice CLEMENTS man ?

BRAY. Yes, an't please you, sir : he told me two gentle-
15 men had will'd him to procure a warrant from his master (which I haue about me) to be seru'd on one DOWNE-RIGHT.

MAT. It is honestly done of you both ; and see, where the partie comes, you must arrest : serue it vpon him, quickly,
20 afore hee bee aware——

BOB. Beare backe, master MATTHEW.

BRAY. Master DOWNE-RIGHT, I arrest you, i' the queenes name, and must carry you afore a Iustice, by vertue of this warrant.

25 STEP. Mee, friend ? I am no DOWNE-RIGHT, I. I am master STEPHEN, you doe not well, to arrest me, I tell you, truely : I am in nobodies bonds, nor bookes, I, <I> would you should know it. A plague on you heartily, for making mee thus afraid afore my time.

30 BRAY. Why, now are you deceiued, gentlemen ?

B O B. He weares such a cloke, and that deceiued vs :
But see, here a comes, indeed ! this is he, officer.

D O W N. Why, how now, signior gull ! are you turn'd
fitcher of late ? come, deliuer my cloke.

S T E P. Your cloke, sir ? I bought it, euen now, in open 35
market.

B R A Y. Master D O W N E R I G H T, I haue a warrant
I must serue vpon you, procur'd by these two gentlemen.

D O W N. These gentlemen ? these rascals ?

B R A Y. Keepe the peace, I charge you, in her Maiesties 40
name.

D O W N. I obey thee. What must I doe, officer ?

B R A Y. Goe before master Iustice C L E M E N T, to
answere what they can obiect against you, sir. I will vse
you kindly, sir. 45

M A T T. Come, let's before, and make the Iustice,
Captaine——

B O B. The varlet's a tall man ! afore heauen !

D O W N. Gull, you'll gi'me my cloke ?

S T E P. Sir, I bought it, and Ile keepe it. 50

D O W N. You will.

S T E P. I, that I will.

D O W N. Officer, there's thy fee, arrest him.

B R A Y. Master S T E P H E N, I must arrest you.

S T E P. Arrest mee, I scorne it. There, take your cloke, 55
I'll none on't.

D O W N. Nay, that shall not serue your turne, now, sir.
Officer, I'll goe with thee, to the Iustices : bring him along.

S T E P. Why, is not here your cloke ? what would you
haue ? 60

D O W N. I'll ha' you answere it, sir.

B R A Y. Sir, Ile take your word ; and this gentlemans,
too : for his apparance.

D O W N. I'll ha' no words taken. Bring him along.

iv. xi. 32 a comes] acomes, F2 40 you,] you F2 43 before
F2 : before, F1 44 you, sir.] you sir, some copies of F2 50 Ile]
Ile. some copies of F2 51-2 One line in Ff 55 mee,] mee ! F2
63 apparance] appearance F2

65 B R A Y. Sir, I may choose, to doe that: I may take bayle.

D O W N. 'Tis true, you may take baile, and choose; at another time: but you shall not, now, varlet. Bring him along, or I'll swinge you.

B R A Y. Sir, I pittie the gentlemans case. Here's your
70 money againe.

D O W. 'Sdeynes, tell not me of my money, bring him away, I say.

B R A Y. I warrant you he will goe with you of himselfe, sir.

75 D O W. Yet more adoe?

B R A Y. I haue made a faire mash on't.

S T E P. Must I goe?

B R A Y. I know no remedie, master S T E P H E N.

D O W N. Come along, afore mee, here. I doe not loue
80 your hanging looke behind.

S T E P. Why, sir. I hope you cannot hang mee for it. Can hee, fellow?

B R A Y. I thinke not, sir. It is but a whipping matter, sure!

85 S T E P. Why, then, let him doe his worst, I am resolute.

Act v. Scene I.

C L E M E N T, K N O' W E L, K I T E L Y, D A M E
K I T E L Y, T I B, C A S H, C O B, S E R V A N T S.

N Ay, but stay, stay, giue me leaue: my chaire, sirrha. You, master K N O' W E L L, say you went thither to meet your sonne.

K N O. I, sir.

5 C L E M. But, who directed you, thither?

K N O. That did mine owne man, sir.

C L E M. Where is he?

K N O. Nay, I know not, now; I left him with your clarke: and appointed him, to stay here for me.

v. i.] Colman Street.—A Hall in Justice Clement's House. G 9
And Ff: in Ff beginning a new line, as if vers

CLEM. My clarke? about what time, was this? 10

KNO. Mary, betweene one and two, as I take it.

CLEM. And, what time came my man with the false message to you, master KITELY?

KITE. After two, sir.

CLEM. Very good: but, mistris KITELY, how that 15 you were at COBS? ha?

DAME. An' please you, sir, Ile tell you: my brother, WEL-BRED, told me, that COBS house, was a suspected place——

CLEM. So it appeares, me thinkes: but, on. 20

DAME. And that my husband vs'd thither, daily.

CLEM. No matter, so he vs'd himselfe well, mistris.

DAME. True sir, but you know, what growes, by such hants, often-times.

CLEM. I see, ranke fruits of a ieaious braine, mistris 25 KITELY: but, did you find your husband there, in that case, as you suspected?

KITE. I found her there, sir.

CLEM. Did you so? that alters the case. Who gave you knowledge, of your wiues being there? 30

KITE. Marie, that did my brother WEL-BRED.

CLEM. How? WEL-BRED first tell her? then tell you, after? where is WEL-BRED?

KITE. Gone with my sister, sir, I know not whither.

CLEM. Why, this is a meere trick, a deuice; you are 35 gull'd in this most grosly, all! alas, poore wench, wert thou beaten for this?

TIB. Yes, most pitifully, and't please you.

COB. And worthily, I hope: if it shall proue so.

CLEM. I, that's like, and a piece of a sentence. How 40 now, sir? what's the matter?

SER. Sir, there's a gentleman, i'the court without, desires to speake with your worship.

CLEM. A gentleman? what's he?

SER. A souldier, sir, he saies.

45

CLEM. A souldier? take downe my armor, my sword,
quickly : a souldier speake with me ! why, when knaues ?
He armes himselfe. come on, come on, hold my cap there, so ; giue me my gor-
get, my sword : stand by, I will end your matters, anon——
50 Let the souldier enter, now, sir, what ha' you to say to me ?

Act v. Scene II.

<To them.>

BOBADILL, MATTHEW.

BY your worships fauour——
CLEM. Nay, keepe out, sir, I know not your pretence,
you send me word, sir, you are a souldier : why, sir, you
shall bee answer'd, here, here be them haue beene amongst
5 souldiers. Sir, your pleasure.

BOB. Faith, sir, so it is, this gentleman, and my selfe,
haue beene most vnciuilly wrong'd, and beaten, by one
DOWNERIGHT, a course fellow, about the towne, here,
and for mine owne part, I protest, being a man, in no sort,
10 giuen to this filthie humour of quarrelling, he hath assaulted
mee in the way of my peace ; dispoil'd mee of mine honor ;
dis-arm'd mee of my weapons ; and rudely, laid me along,
in the open streets : when, I not so much as once offer'd to
resist him.

15 CLEM. O, gods precious ! is this the souldier? here, take
my armour of quickly, 'twill make him swoune, I feare ;
hee is not fit to looke on't, that will put vp a blow.

MATT. An't please your worship, he was bound to the
peace.

20 CLEM. Why, and he were, sir, his hands were not bound,
were they ?

SER. There's one of the varlets of the citie, sir, ha's
brought two gentlemen, here, one, vpon your worships
warrant.

v. i. 46 armor] armuor F2 47 with] wirh F2 48 s. d. himselfe.]
himselfe, F2 50 enter,] enter ; F2 v. ii. (margin) To them. F2
6 selfe,] selfe F2 9 man,] man F2 sort,] sort F2 11 honor]
honour F2 16 of] off F2 23 here,] here ; F2

CLEM. My warrant ?

25

SER. Yes, sir. The officer say's, procur'd by these two.

CLEM. Bid him, come in. Set by this picture. What,
MR. DOWNE-RIGHT ! are you brought at MR. FRESH-
WATERS suite, here !

Act v. Scene III.

DOWNE-RIGHT, STEPHEN, BRAYNE-WORME. <To them.>

I Faith, sir. And here's another brought at my suite.

CLEM. What are you, sir ?

STEP. A gentleman, sir. ô, vncle !

CLEM. Vncle ? who ? master KNO'WELL ?

KNO. I, sir ! this is a wise kinsman of mine.

5

STEP. God's my witsnesse, vncle, I am wrong'd here
monstrously, hee charges me with stealing of his cloke, and
would I might neuer stirre, if I did not find it in the street,
by chance.

DOW. O, did you find it, now ? you said, you bought it, 10
erewhile.

STEP. And, you said, I stole it ; nay, now my vncle is
here, I'll doe well inough, with you.

CLEM. Well, let this breath a while ; you, that haue
cause to complaine, there, stand forth : had you my 15
warrant for this gentlemans apprehension ?

BOB. I, an't please your worship.

CLEM. Nay, doe not speake in passion so : where had
you it ?

BOB. Of your clarke, sir.

20

CLEM. That's well ! an' my clarke can make warrants,
and my hand not at'hem ! Where is the warrant ? Officer,
haue you it ?

BRAY. No, sir, your worship's man, master FORMAL,

v. ii. 25 warrant !] warrant ? F2 v. iii. (margin) To them. F2 3
sir.] sir ? Ff 6 here] here, F2 10 find it,] find it F2 said,] said
F2 14 a while] awhile F2 17 I,] I F2 20 sir. F2 : sir ? FI

25 bid mee doe it, for these gentlemen, and he would be my discharge.

CLEM. Why, master DOWNE-RIGHT, are you such a nouice, to bee seru'd, and neuer see the warrant ?

DOW. Sir. He did not serue it on me.

30 CLEM. No ? how then ?

DOW. Mary, sir, hee came to mee, and said, hee must serue it, and hee would vse me kindly, and so——

CLEM. O, gods pittie, was it so, sir ? he must serue it ?
34 giue me my long-sword there, and helpe me of ; so. Come on, sir varlet, I must cut off your legs, sirrha : nay, stand vp, Ile vse you kindly ; I must cut off your legs, I say.

He flourishes ouer him with his long-sword.

BRAY. O, good sir, I beseech you ; nay, good master Iustice.

CLEM. I must doe it ; there is no remedie. I must cut
40 off your legs, sirrha, I must cut off your eares, you rascall, I must doe it ; I must cut off your nose, I must cut off your head.

BRAY. O, good your worship.

CLEM. Well, rise, how doest thou doe, now ? doest thou
45 feele thy selfe well ? hast thou no harme ?

BRAY. No, I thanke your good worship, sir.

CLEM. Why, so ! I said, I must cut off thy legs, and I must cut off thy armes, and I must cut off thy head ; but, I did not doe it : so, you said, you must serue this gentleman,
50 with my warrant, but, you did not serue him. You knaue, you slaue, you rogue, doe you say you must ? sirrha, away with him, to the iayle, Ile teach you a trick, for your must, sir.

BRAY. Good sir, I beseech you, be good to me.

55 CLEM. Tell him he shall to the iayle, away with him, I say.

BRAY. Nay, sir, if you will commit mee, it shall bee for committing more then this : I will not loose, by my trauaile, any graine of my fame certaine.

v. iii. 34 long-sword] long sword F2 of] off F2 35 st. dir. not in some copies of F2 long-sword] long sword F2 37 beseech] heseech F1 53 must,] must F2 57 then] than F2 loose] lose F2 58 fame] fame, F3

CLEM. How is this!

KNO. My man, BRAYNE-WORME!

60

STEP. O yes, vncl. BRAYNE-WORME ha's beene with my cossen EDWARD, and I, all this day.

CLEM. I told you all, there was some deuce!

BRAY. Nay, excellent Iustice, since I haue laid my selfe thus open to you; now, stand strong for mee: both with 65 your sword, and your ballance.

CLEM. Bodie o' me, a merry knaue! Giue me a bowle of sack: If hee belong to you, master KNO'WELL, I bespeake your patience.

BRAY. That is it, I haue most need of. Sir, if you'll 70 pardon me, only; I'll glorie in all the rest, of my exploits.

KNO. Sir, you know, I loue not to haue my fauours come hard, from me. You haue your pardon: though I suspect you shrewdly for being of counsell with my sonne, against me.

75

BRAY. Yes, faith, I haue, sir; though you retain'd me doubly this morning, for your selfe: first, as BRAYNE-WORME; after, as FITZ-SWORD. I was your reform'd souldier, sir. 'Twas I sent you to COBS, vpon the errand, without end.

80

KNO. Is it possible! or that thou should'st disguise thy language so, as I should not know thee?

BRAY. O, sir, this ha's beene the day of my *metamorphosis*! It is not that shape alone, that I haue runne through, to day. I brought this gentleman, master 85 KITELY, a message too, in the forme of master Iustices man, here, to draw him out o' the way, as well as your worship: while master WELL-BRED might make 'a conueiance of mistris BRIDGET, to my yong master.

KITE. How! my sister stolne away?

90

KNO. My sonne is not married, I hope!

BRAY. Faith, sir, they are both as sure as loue, a priest, and three thousand pound (which is her portion) can make

v. iii. 59-60 *One line in F2* 62 cossen] coussen F2 74 counsell] counsell F2 79 errand,] errand F2 83-4 metamorphosis! F1 originally; corrected to italic, and so in F2

'hem : and by this time are readie to bespeake their wedding
 95 supper at the wind-mill, except some friend, here, preuent
 'hem, and inuite 'hem home.

C L E M. Marie, that will I (I thanke thee, for putting me
 in mind on't.) Sirrah, goe you, and fetch 'hem hither, vpon
 my warrant. Neithers friends haue cause to be sorrie, if
 100 I know the yong couple, aright. Here, I drinke to thee, for
 thy good newes. But, I pray thee, what hast thou done
 with my man F O R M A L L ?

B R A Y. Faith, sir, after some ceremonie past, as making
 him drunke, first with storie, and then with wine (but all in
 105 kindnesse) and stripping him to his shirt : I left him in that
 coole vaine, departed, sold your worships warrant to these
 two, pawn'd his luerie for that varlets gowne, to serue it in ;
 and thus haue brought my selfe, by my actiuitie, to your
 worships consideration.

110 C L E M. And I will consider thee, in another cup of sack.
 Here's to thee, which hauing drunke of, this is my sentence.
 Pledge me. Thou hast done, or assisted to nothing, in my
 iudgement, but deserues to bee pardon'd for the wit o' the
 offence. If thy master, or anie man, here, be angrie with
 115 thee, I shall suspect his ingine, while I know him for't.
 How now ? what noise is that !

S E R. Sir, it is R O G E R is come home.

C L E M. Bring him in, bring him in. What ! drunke in
 armes, against me ? Your reason, your reason for this.

Act v. Scene IIII

To them.

F O R M A L L.

I Beseech your worship to pardon me ; I happen'd into ill
 companie by chance, that cast me into a sleepe, and stript
 me of all my clothes——

C L E M. Well, tell him, I am Iustice C L E M E N T, and

v. iii. 97 thee,] thee *F2* 102 FORMALL ?] FORMALL. *Ff* 116
 now ? now ! *F2* that !] that ? *F2*

doe pardon him : but, what is this to your armour ! what
may that signifie ?

FORM. And't please you, sir, it hung vp i' the roome,
where I was stript ; and I borrow'd it of one o' the drawers,
to come home in, because I was loth, to doe penance through
the street, i' my shirt. 10

CLEM. Well, stand by a while. Who be these ? O, the
yong companie, welcome, welcome. Gi' you ioy. Nay,
mistris BRIDGET, blush not ; you are not so fresh a
bride, but the newes of it is come hither afore you. Master
'Bridegroome, I ha' made your peace, giue mee your hand : 15
so will I for all the rest, ere you forsake my roofe.

Act v. Scene v.

ED. KNOWEL, WEL-BRED, BRIDGET. To them.

WE are the more bound to your humanitie, sir.

CLEM. Only these two, haue so little of man in
'hem, they are no part of my care.

WELL. Yes, sir, let mee pray you for this gentleman,
hee belongs, to my sister, the bride. 5

CLEM. In what place, sir ?

WELL. Of her delight, sir, below the staires, and in
publike : her poet, sir.

CLEM. A poet ? I will challenge him my selfe, presently,
at extempore. 10

Mount vp thy Phlegon muse, and testifie,

How SATVRNE, sitting in an ebon cloud,

Disrob'd his podex white as iuorie,

And, through the welkin, thundred all aloud.

WELL. Hee is not for extempore, sir. Hee is all for the 15
pocket-muse, please you command a sight of it.

CLEM. Yes, yes, search him for a tast of his veine.

v. iv. 7 And't] An't F2 12 yong] young F2 v. v. (margin)
them.] Them F2 10, 15 extempore] ex tempore F2 14 And.] And F2

W E L. You must not denie the Queenes Iustice, Sir,
vnder a writ o' rebellion.

20 C L E M. What ! all this verse ? Bodie o' me, he carries
a whole realme, a common-wealth of paper, in's hose ! let's
see some of his subiects !

Vnto the boundlesse Ocean of thy face,

Runnes this poore riuer charg'd with streames of eyes.

25 How ? this is stolne !

E. K N. A *Parodie* ! a *parodie* ! with a kind of miraculous
gift, to make it absurder then it was.

C L E M. Is all the rest, of this batch ? Bring me a torch ;
lay it together, and giue fire. Clense the aire. Here was
30 enough to haue infected, the whole citie, if it had not beene
taken in time ! See, see, how our *Poets* glorie shines !
brighter, and brighter ! still it increases ! ô, now, it's at
the highest : and, now, it declines as fast. You may see.
Sic transit gloria mundi.

35 K N O. There's an *embleme* for you, sonne, and your
studies !

C L E M. Nay, no speech, or act of mine be drawne against
such, as professe it worthily. They are not borne euerie
yeere, as an Alderman. There goes more to the making of
40 a good *Poet*, then a Sheriffe, M^r. K I T E L Y. You looke
vpon me ! though, I liue i' the citie here, amongst you, I
will doe more reuerence, to him, when I meet him, then I
will to the Major, out of his yeere. But, these paper-pedlers !
these inke-dablers ! They cannot expect reprehension, or
45 reproch. They haue it with the fact.

E. K N. Sir, you haue sau'd me the labour of a defence.

C L E M. It shall be discourse for supper ; betweene your
father and me, if he dare vnder-take me. But, to dispatch
away these, you signe o'the Souldier, and picture o' the
50 *Poet* (but, both so false, I will not ha' you hang'd out at my
dore till midnight) while we are at supper, you two shall

v. v. 21 realme,] realme F2 27, 40, 42 then] than F2 33 and,]
& F2 35 There's] There's, F2 45 reproch] reproach F2 49
you] you, F2 (cf. iv. ii. 99) Souldier] Souldier F2

penitently fast it out in my court, without ; and, if you will, you may pray there, that we may be so merrie within, as to forgiue, or forget you, when we come out. Here's a third, because, we tender your safetie, shall watch you, he is 55 prouided for the purpose. Looke to your charge, sir.

STEP. And what shall I doe ?

CLEM. O ! I had lost a sheepe, an he had not bleated ! Why, sir, you shall giue Mr. DOWNE-RIGHT his cloke : and I will intreat him to take it. A trencher, and a napkin, 60 you shall haue, i' the buttrie, and keepe COB, and his wife companie, here ; whom, I will intreat first to bee reconcil'd : and you to endeouour with your wit, to keepe 'hem so.

STEP. Ile doe my best.

COB. Why, now I see thou art honest, TIB, I receiue 65 thee as my deare, and mortall wife, againe.

TIB. And, I you, as my louing, and obedient husband.

CLEM. Good complement ! It will bee their bridale night too. They are married anew. Come, I coniure the rest, to put of all discontent. You, Mr. DOWNE-RIGHT, 70 your anger ; you, master KNO'WELL, your cares ; master KITLEY, and his wife, their ieaousie. For, I must tell you both, while that is fed, Hornes i' the mind are worse then o' the head.

KITE. Sir, thus they goe from me, kisse me, sweet heart. 75

*See, what a droue of hornes flye, in the ayre,
Wing'd with my clensed, and my credulous breath !
Watch 'hem, suspicious eyes, watch, where they fall.
See, see ! on heads, that thinke th'haue none at all !
O, what a plenteous world of this, will come ! 80
When ayre raynes hornes, all may be sure of some.*

I ha' learned so much verse out of a ieaous mans part, in a play.

CLEM. 'Tis well, 'tis well ! This night wee'll dedicate to friendship, loue, and laughter. Master bride-groome, 85 take your bride, and leade ; euery one, a fellow. Here is my

v. v. 74 then] than F2 75 from me,] from me ; F2 sweet
heart] sweet-heart F2 81 some Q, F2 : fame F1 86 leade ;]
leade : F2

mistris. B R A Y N E - W O R M E ! to whom all my addresses of courtship shall haue their reference. Whose aduentures, this day, when our grand-children shall heare to be made a
90 fable, I doubt not, but it shall find both spectators, and applause.

THE END.

This Comoedie was first
Acted, in the yeere
1598.

By the then L. CHAMBERLAYNE
his Seruants.

The principall Comœdians were.

WILL. SHAKESPEARE.	}	RIC. BURBADGE.
AVG. PHILIPS.		IOH. HEMINGS.
HEN. CONDEL.		THO. POPE.
WILL. SLYE.		CHR. BEESTON.
WILL. KEMPE.		IOH. DVKE.

With the allowance of the Master of REVELLS.

F2 prints this notice on the back of the title-page after 'The Scene London' in slightly different form: first, 'The principall Comedians were Will. Shakespeare . . . John Duke'; then 'First Acted in the yeare 1598, with allowance of the Master of REVELLS', the reference to the 'Lord Chamberlayne' is omitted

EVERY MAN OUT OF
HIS HUMOUR.

THE TEXT.

THE play of *Every Man out of his Humour* was entered in the Stationers' Register by its first publisher, William Holme, on April 8, 1600. The entry is as follows :

8 Aprilis.

William holme Enterd for his copie vnder the handes of
master Harsnet. and master wyndet warden.
A Comickall Satyre of euery man out of his
humour. vjd.

Arber, *Transcript*, III. 159.

The tangled history of this publication has been brilliantly elucidated by Dr. W. W. Greg in an article in *The Library* for December 1920, vol. i, pp. 153-160, and in two supplementary notes in vol. ii, p. 49, and vol. iii, p. 57. He was the first to distinguish between the first and second Quartos.

Holme issued the first Quarto in 1600. The collation, A to R in fours, is in detail—Blank leaf A. Title-page A ij. The names of the actors A ij verso. The Characters A iij to A iv verso. The play B to R iv, with the original conclusion R iij to R iv. 'Strictly speaking', says Dr. Greg, 'only signatures H, P, Q, R are proper quarto, the rest being of that puzzling size (it might be called "bastard quarto") which is commonly folded in fours, and agrees in size and shape with a normal quarto, but according to wire and water marks should be an octavo.'

The printer was probably Adam Islip. Mr. F. S. Ferguson (quoted by Dr. Greg) has pointed out that the head-piece before the Characters and the Induction on signatures A 3 and B 1 was used by Islip near the date of the present play, for instance in Holland's *Pliny* in 1601. The ornament on the title-page, which ought to settle the question, unfortunately is not identified. In the centre is a vase of flowers. Flanking it on either side like heraldic supporters are two satyr-like figures, apparently male and female, with pairs of butterfly wings on each shoulder, amply sprouting tails,

and feet that curl into huge tendrils. The whole breathes a hazy suggestion of the *Metamorphoses*.

Three copies are known: one in the British Museum (C. 34. i. 29), wanting the preliminary blank leaf and the two leaves of the original ending; a fine copy wanting only the preliminary leaf in the library of Mr. Henry E. Huntington; and a complete copy with the head-lines cropt in the Public Library of Boston in America. A scholarly reprint by Mr. F. P. Wilson and Dr. Greg was issued by the Malone Society in 1920.

This was the first Humour play which Jonson committed to the press. His new venture in drama was appreciated, for the edition sold out within the year and Holme had the play reprinted at once. The title-page of this second Quarto, verbally reproducing that of its predecessor, has been a snare to bibliographers. When the British Museum acquired its copy of the first Quarto in 1908, the difference between the two texts was not recognized.

The collation of the second Quarto, A to Q in fours, is in detail—Title-page A. The Characters A ij to A iij. The play A iij verso to Q iij ('FINIS'). The original conclusion is on Q iij verso to Q iv verso. The reprint is on the whole very exact, but it shows traces of being set up in a hurry. We may assume that Holme's stock of the first edition was running low or that he had actually sold out. Two compositors, who used slightly different founts of type, worked simultaneously on the reprint, the first setting up sheets A to H, the second sheets I to Q. By dint of various economies, minutely tabulated by Dr. Greg, they saved a sheet. The first compositor set up the title-page on signature A, and thus saved two pages at the start by dropping the preliminary blank leaf of the first edition. He saved another page over the Characters, compressing them into three pages. Up to the end of sheet E he printed thirty-seven lines to a page where the original had thirty-six lines. By saving one line in thirty-six successive pages he had then caught up the original and was two leaves to the good. So he 'followed

copy ' with thirty-six lines to the end of sheet H. As the last page of the original was blank, the second compositor had only to save three pages. He did it by small economies where the original was lavish over printing headings and stage directions, and by tucking in lines which had been turned over. By the end of M 3 verso he had saved his first page ; he saved his second by the end of O 1, and his third by the end of Q 2. The rest of the original he reproduced page for page.

The printer was Peter Short, whose device is on the title-page. It is a book surrounded by beams of light ; above it two outspread wings rest on a background of cloud, and at the top is a figure pointing downwards to the book. The motto, taken from Psalm lvi. 11, ' Et vsque ad nubes veritas tua ', is on the frame, and below are the initials ' P.S. ' ¹

Of this edition two copies have been used : one in the Bodleian (Malone 229), and one in the Dyce collection at South Kensington. An exact reprint by Professor W. Bang and Dr. W. W. Greg was issued in Professor Bang's *Materialien zur Kunde des älteren englischen Dramas*, Band xvi, in 1907.

The third Quarto, also dated 1600, was printed for Nicholas Ling. It follows the second Quarto page for page and line for line, except that by a printer's error sheet N is wrongly imposed, so that two pages of the text of Act v, scene i have changed places.² This Quarto is merely a bad reprint of its predecessor. It copies such obvious errors of the earlier text as ' Pastidius ' (Characters, 35), ' makes ' for ' wakes ' (ibid., 54), ' sleeps ' for ' steeps ' (Induction, 167), ' after ' for ' alter ' (ibid., 277), ' gard ' for ' regard ' (II. i. 49), ' world ' for ' word ' (III. iv. 86), and adds numerous mistakes of its own—' Frenchfield ' for ' Frenche-fied ' (I. iii. 195), ' ratifide ' for ' rarefi'd ' (II. iii. 84), ' rogue ' for ' tongue ' (II. iii. 219). It ventures occasionally on a correction, as in deleting the repeated ' one and twentieth '

¹ No. 278 in McKerrow's *Printers' and Publishers' Devices*.

² See the critical apparatus at v. i. 21.

of I. iii. 50, 51, substituting 'inward' for 'innated' in II. iii. 55, and 'Shotmakers' for 'Shotmarkes' in v. iv. 1. The last is ingenious; it assumes that the letter *r* was misplaced, but here the correct reading is 'Shot-sharkes'. None of the special errors here noted are found in the first Quarto.

Ling's device is on the title-page, a ling entwined in the tendrils of a honeysuckle, the whole set in a fancy border. On either side below are the initials 'N. L.'¹

A reprint by Professor Bang and Dr. Greg was issued in the *Materialien*, Band xvii.

The play next appeared in the Folio of 1616. From this edition in its corrected form the present text is taken. The editor's own copy has been collated with the two copies in the British Museum and the two copies in Bodley. The title-page appears in two forms, one in an ornamental border and one in plain type. The imprint varies in both forms. The fuller imprint is

L O N D O N,
Printed by W I L L I A M S T A N S B Y
for *Iohn Smithwicke*

M. DC. XVI.

But Smethwick's name is not in all copies. Thus, the plain title-page of the Grenville copy in the British Museum and the title-page with ornamental border of the Douce copy in Bodley have simply 'London, Printed by William Stansby, M. DC. XVI.'

The curt imprint of the third Quarto, 'London, Printed for Nicholas Linge, 1600', resembles that of the famous (or infamous) group of Shakespeare Quartos printed in 1619. A normal imprint at this date specifies the printer and the

¹ McKerrow's *Devices*, 301.

publisher, and the publisher's address; or it gives at least the publisher and his address, as in Holme's first Quarto—'Printed for *William Holme*, and are to be sold at his Shop at Sarjeants Inne gate in Fleetstreet. 1600.' Was Ling's Quarto authorized, and was it correctly dated? There is no record in the Stationers' Register of any transfer of copy-right by Holme to Ling, and Ling continued in business till 1607, Holme till 1615. The date '1600' on the imprint makes one a little uneasy. It is not impossible in view of the literary importance of the play, but, if Holme had sold out two issues, why did he boggle at a third? There is a gap in the evidence here—*hiatus valde deflendus*. The full imprint of the play in the 1616 Folio states that it was 'Printed by William Stansby for Iohn Smithwicke'. On November 19 1607 Ling's copyrights were transferred to Smethwick. Sixteen books are specified; they include works by Drayton, Lodge, Greene, Shakespeare, Nashe and Munday, but not *Every Man out of his Humour*. In 1638 Smethwick assigned the copyright of the play to Richard Bishop, who published it in the 1640 Folio. The entry runs:

28^o Aprilis 1638

Master Bishop. Assigned ouer vnto him by vertue of a note vnder the hand and seale of master Smethw*(i)*cke and subscribed by Master Bourne warden all the Right and interest in a play called *Euery man out of his humour* by Ben: Johnson. vjd

Arber, *Transcript*, iv. 417.

The text of the Folio of 1616 was set up from a copy of the carefully printed first Quarto. A few passages are decisive on this point. The Folio follows the first Quarto in reading in III. vi. 89, 90, 'hauing no better a cloke for it, then he has neither'; in IV. vii. 82, 'bee still a fashion behinde with the world'; in V. iv. 1, where Buffone, entering the tavern, calls for the drawers, 'where be these shot-sharkes?' and in V. viii. 49, 50, Fallace's contemptuous question to Macilente, 'Your intents?' why, what may your intents bee, for gods

sake?' In these passages the second and third Quartos¹ read 'hauing no better a cloake than he has for it neither'; 'be still a Fashion behind the world'; 'where be these Shotmarkes?' (Quarto 2), 'where be these Shotmakers?' (Quarto 3); and 'what may your intent be for Gods sake?'

Textually this play is of great importance. It is the first play of which we have parallel texts, Quarto and Folio, and both were scrupulously edited. An exceptionally full collation has therefore been recorded in the critical apparatus, even at the risk of overloading it, to show how minutely Jonson worked over his 'copy' in his anxiety to produce it in a form which satisfied his fastidious judgement. In our reprint of the remaining plays included in the 1616 Folio the critical apparatus will be shortened. But we regard this Folio as authoritative for all the texts contained in it, and the proof that this is so is given once for all.

The most important changes are, of course, the actual alterations of the text. Perhaps the most interesting example occurs in the flattering address to Queen Elizabeth which rounded off the '*Catastrophe* or Conclusion, at the first Playing'. In the Quarto, printed during the last years of the Queen's life, Macilente, who came to the Court 'with a purpos'd resolution . . . to maligne at any thing that should front him', was suddenly, 'against expectation, and all steele of his Malice', struck dumb by the wonder of Elizabeth's presence.

In her *Graces*

All my malitious Powers haue lost their stings :
Enuie is fled my Soule at sight of her.

Giving a new turn to the old convention of praying for the sovereign at the end of a play, Jonson makes him say on his knees,

I implore,
O *Heauen* : that Shee (whose *Figure* hath effected
This change in me) may neuer suffer Change
In her Admir'd and happie *Gouernment*.

¹ Minute variations of spelling are not noticed here and in later examples. The text is quoted from the earlier Quarto.

Public opinion forced Jonson to cancel this hyperbole, but he printed it characteristically as an appendix. To have retained it in this form in print thirteen years after her death would have been grotesque. In the Folio 'may neuer suffer Change' was softened to 'may suffer most late change', echoing the prayer of Horace to the god on earth, Augustus:

Serus in caelum redeas diuque
Laetus intersis populo Quirini.¹

These textual changes are improvements, with perhaps two exceptions. Puntarvolo says in the Quarto at II. iii. 243-4, 'I doe entend this yeere of *Iubile* to trauaile': the date of performance is 1598, and this periphrasis for '1600' suits the speaker. The text of 1616, instead of simply cutting out the words 'of *Iubile*', reads very perversely 'this yeere of *Iubile*, comming on'. One of Fallace's outbursts has the point completely blunted. Originally she said, 'By the Bible of heauen (beast that I am to say it) I haue not one friend i' the world besides my husband' (IV. i. 19-21). This is attenuated to 'By the faith of a Gentlewoman (beast that I am to say it).' The mincing oaths of 'a comfit-maker's wife', which was the City standard of good breeding, excited the contempt of Hotspur, who demanded 'good mouth-filling' terms from Lady Percy.² The revision makes Fallace insipid and silly: perhaps, for that very reason, she is true to type. But the context calls for something stronger.

In a few passages the verse is readjusted by filling in incomplete lines. Thus in Act II, scene iv, ll. 17, 18, the Quartos read:

Deli. Dispatch, take heed your mistresse see you not.
Fido. I warrant you sir. *Exit Fido.*

The Folio completes the second line with 'Ile steale by her softly'. In line 26 'What meanes this Signior *Deliro*?' becomes 'What meanes this, signior *DELIRO*? all this

¹ *Odes*, I. ii. 45-6.

² *Henry IV, Part I*, III. i. 250-60.

censing?' A speech of Fallace in the Quartos (II. iv. 146-50) has an irregular line :

Alas, you'r simple, you : you cannot change,
 Looke pale at pleasure, and then red with Wonder :
 No, no, not you : I did but cast an amorous eye e'en
 now
 Vpon a paire of Gloues that somewhat likt me, . . .

The Folio emends :

No, no, not you ! 'tis pittie o' your naturalls.
 I did but cast an amorous eye, e'en now, . . .

And in II. v. 44 Macilente's 'Good Heauen giue me patience' becomes

Good heauen, giue me patience, patience, patience.

Corrections such as these might have been made by any careful reviser when they caught his eye on the printed page. But Jonson went much farther. He worked over the entire text with microscopic care, systematically revising spelling, type, and punctuation. He substituted capitals for italic in the names of the characters and of persons mentioned in the text ; he cut down the lavish use of italic for peculiar words, and the still more lavish use of initial capitals. He replaced the light stopping of the Quartos by an elaborate system of punctuation, designed to mark clearly the structure of the sentence. Noteworthy points in it, as compared with the laxer pointing of the Quartos, are the enclosing of adverbial phrases within commas, the use of the interjection (as in IV. i. 29-41) and the hyphen : Jonson affects such spellings as 'out-side', 'vn-did', 'fore-head', 'holy-day', 'in-auspicious'.

Two short passages are added for comparison : Act III, scene v, ll. 8-15, and Act IV, scene viii, ll. 16-25.

Quarto I

Fast. Why do you see sir?
 they say I am Phantastical :
 why true, I know it, & I pursue
 my Humor stil in con-

Folio I

FAST. Why, doe you see,
 sir ? they say I am phantas-
 ticall : why, true, I know it,
 and I pursue my humour

tempt of this *ensorious* age :
S'light & a man should do
nothing but what a sort of
stale iudgements about this
town wil approue in him, he
were a sweet Asse, Il'd beg
him yfaith : I ne're knew any
more find fault with a fashion,
then they that knew not how
to put themselues into't.

still, in contempt of this cen-
sorious age. S'light, and a
man should doe nothing, but
what a sort of stale iudge-
ments about this towne will
approue in him, he were a
sweet asse : Il'd beg him
yfaith. I ne're knew any
more find fault with a fashion,
then they that knew not how
to put themselues in to't.

Fasti. O, the most *Celes-
tiall*, and full of wonder and
delight that can bee im-
agin'd Signior, beyond all
thought and apprehension of
Pleasure. A man liues there
in that deuine *Rapture*, that
he will thinke himsele i'the
third Heauen for the time,
and loose all sence of Morta-
litie whatsoeuer ; when hee
shall behold such glorious
(and almost immortall) beau-
ties, heare such Angelicall
and Harmonious voices, dis-
course with such flowing and
Ambrosian spirits, whose wits
assuddaine as Lightning, and
humorous as *Nectar* ; Oh :
it makes a man all *Quint-
essence* and *Flame*, . . .

FAST. O, the most celest-
tiall, and full of wonder, and
delight, that can be im-
agin'd, signior, beyond all
thought, and apprehension of
pleasure ! A man liues there,
in that diuine rapture, that
hee will thinke himsele i'the
ninth heauen for the time,
and lose all sense of mor-
talitie whatsoeuer ; when he
shall behold such glorious
(and almost immortall) beau-
ties, heare such angelicall and
harmonious voyces, discourse
with such flowing and *ambro-
sian* spirits, whose wits are as
suddaine as lightning, and
humorous as *nectar* ; Oh : it
makes a man al *quintessence*,
and *flame*, . . .

In the critical apparatus, therefore, typographical peculiarities of the Quarto texts, such as the modern use of 'u' and 'v', 'i' and 'j', are recorded, and most of the variations in spelling and punctuation.

Finishing touches of correction were added while the Folio was passing through the press. They prove beyond question that Jonson supervised the printing. They include all possible forms of correction—punctuation, the use of special type, and changes in the text. The first eight

pages of the Induction (ll. 1-292)—a portion of the play which, in Jonson's eyes, would be specially important for its exposition of the doctrine of the humours—yield a number of these final corrections. Thus, in lines 62-4 the printer had set up :

Let envious Censors with their broadest eyes
 Looke through and through me ; I pursue no fauour.
 Onely vouchsafe me your attentions, . . .

Jonson corrected to 'censors, with their broadest eyes,' and quickened the actor's delivery of the following line by substituting commas after 'me' and 'fauour'. He adjusted the use of italics, using them for '*Metaphore*' and '*Counters*' (ibid., 103, 45). He bracketed the parenthetical clause '(vnderstand you?)' in iv. iii. 36. He altered 'howerly' to 'hourely' in the Induction, 34, because 'houre' is there a monosyllable.

One change on pages 82 and 83 of the Folio (containing lines 18-60, 61-102) corrected a printer's error in the setting up of the verse. Jonson liked his lines to be marshalled in even column, and he kept strictly to the verse-arrangement when a speech did not begin the line. Originally the printer set up line 76 :

Nay doe not turne, but answere.
 M I T. Answere ? what ?

When this was adjusted to a single line, the page was a line short (with 43 lines) and did not balance the opposite page (with 44 lines). To secure uniformity, a stage direction between lines 50 and 51, '*Here hee makes adresse to the People*', was cancelled. Even so a second error remained at line 86 on page 83, and this had to wait for correction till the reprint of 1640.

Jonson also revised a few readings :

Was neuer ground into such oyly colours,
 To flatter vice and daube iniquitie :
 (Ind., 13-15)

was improved by reading 'my language'; 'you doe me some wrong to make *that* publike, which I imparted to you in priuate' (iv. vi. 36-8) was changed to 'make occasions publike'; and the curious verb 'to manfrede' was wisely dropped for 'to vndertake' in iv. viii. 110. In iv. ii. 90-2 the Folio read originally, as the Quartos did, 'and give him warning of my husbands intent': Jonson inserted in proof 'malitious' before 'intent', and the printer, in order to adjust the spacing, altered 'and tell' and 'heauens' to '& tel' and 'heuens'. A significant change was made at the end of the dedication to the Court: 'By your true Honorer, BEN. IONSON' became 'By your Honorer'.

The play was not printed again till the 1640 Folio appeared after Jonson's death. This edition follows the text of 1616, but does not reproduce all its press corrections.¹ This is the clearest evidence we have that there was more than one state of the 1616 proofs. Some minor variants from the earlier text are not without significance. Such a correction as the following must be Jonson's: in II. iv. 33, 34 the 1616 Folio states that no living man

I doe not say, is not,
But cannot possibly be worth her kindnesse!

The comma inserted after 'But,' in 1640 to put the emphasis on 'cannot' is clearly not a printer's correction. The 1616 Folio greatly modified the oaths of the Quartos;² the 1640 Folio carries this practice farther by changing 'S'heart' or 'S'blood' to a mild 'Why' or 'What' or 'Oh' (as in I. ii. 32, 186, 197) or by omitting them altogether (ibid., 133). The two chief alterations in the text are in the Induction, 114, where the line 'O, 'tis more then most ridiculous' is given its full ten syllables by reading 'O, it is more', and in II. iv. 2, 3—

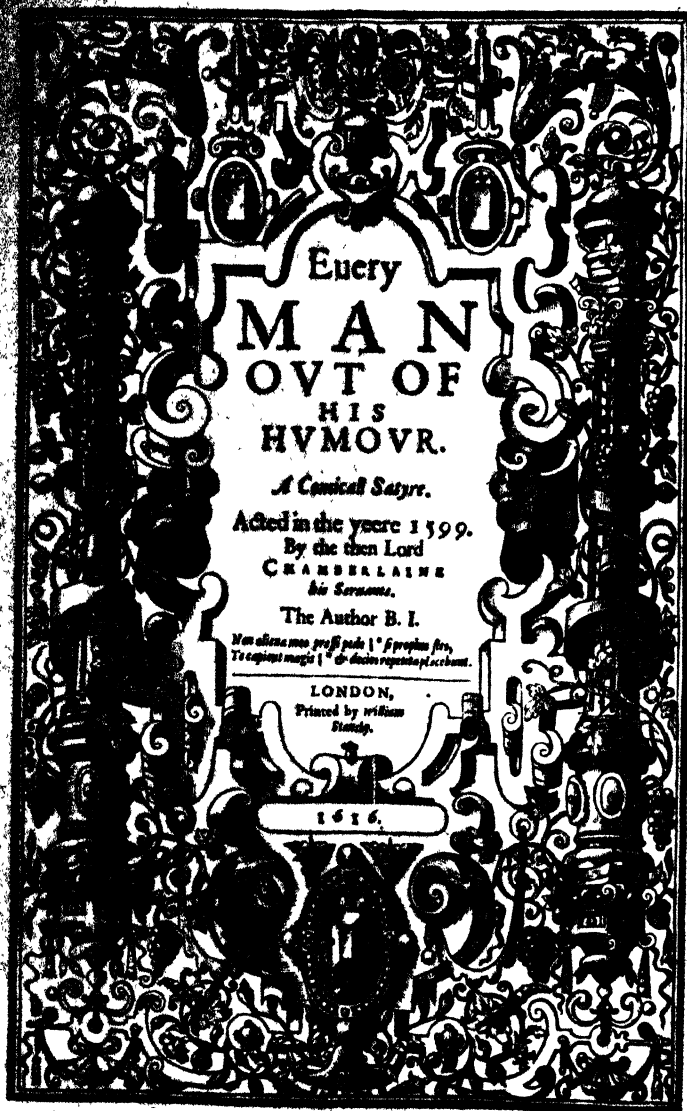
¹ Thus, p. 145 of the First Folio, including iv. iv. 110—v. 23, was uncorrected in the copy used.

² For example, in the Characters, 29, 'Dam him' for 'God dam me'.

Welcome (good MACILENTE) to my house,
To sojourne euen for euer,

where the last line appears in the confused form 'To sojourne at my house for ever'.

For the text of 1640 two copies in the possession of the editor—one a large-paper copy with a few final press-corrections—have been collated with the copies in Bodley and the British Museum.



Title-page of the 1616 Folio, with ornamental border

Euery
MAN OVT
OF HIS
HVMOR.

A Comickall Satyre.

Acted in the yeere 1599. By the then
Lord Chamberlaine his
Seruants.

The Author B. I.

*Non aliena meo pressi pede | * si propius stes,
Te capient magis | * & decus repetita placebant.*

LONDON,
Printed by WILLIAM STANBY
for Iohn Smithwicke.

M. DC. XVI.

EVERY MAN OUT OF HIS HUMOUR.

A Comickall Satyre.

First Acted in the yeere 1599. By the then
Lord CHAMBERLAINE his Servants:
With the allowance of the Master
of REVELLS.

The Author B. I.

H O R.

*Non aliena meo pressi pede | * si propius fies,
Te capient magis | * & decies repetita placebunt.*



LONDON,
Printed by RICHARD BISHOP

M. DC. XL.

TO THE NOBLEST
NOVRCERIES OF HVMA-
NITY, AND LIBERTY,
IN THE KINGDOME:

The Innes of Court.

5

I Vnderstand you, Gentlemen, not your houses :
and a worthy succession of you, to all time, as
being borne the Iudges of these studies. When I
wrote this Poeme, I had friendship with diuers in
your societies ; who, as they were great Names in ¹⁰
learning, so they were no lesse Examples of liuing.
Of them, and then (that I say no more) it was not
despis'd. Now that the Printer, by a doubled charge,
thinkes it worthy a longer life, then commonly the
ayre of such things doth promise ; I am carefull to ¹⁵
put it a seruant to their pleasures, who are the inheri-
ters of the first fauour borne it. Yet, I command, it
lye not in the way of your more noble, and vse-full
studies to the publike. For so I shall suffer for it :
But, when the gowne and cap is off, and the Lord of ²⁰
liberty raignes ; then, to take it in your hands, per-
haps may make some Benchcr, tinted with humanity,
reade : and not repent him.

By your Honorer,

BEN. IONSON. 25

DEDICATION. Not in Qq. 2 NOVRCERIES] NURSERIES F3 6
you] You F2 9 Poeme] Poëme F2 14 then] than F2 24
Honorer, corr. FI : true Honorer Ff

The Names of the Actors.

ASPER, The Presenter.

MACILENTE.

5 PVNTARVOLO. { His Lady.
Waiting-Gent.
Huntsman.
Seruingmen, two.
<Notary.>
Dog and Cat.

CARLO BVFFONE.

10 FASTID. BRISKE. { CINEDO,
his
Page.

DELIRO. { FIDO,
their Seruant.

15 FALLACE. { Musicians.

SAVIOLINA.

SORDIDO. His Hine.

RVSTICI.

FVNGOSO. { Taylor.
Haber-
dasher. 20
Shomaker.

SOGLIARDO.

SHIFT.

CLOVE. { A Groome.
Drawers. 25
Constable,
and
Officers.

ORENGE.

GREX.

30

CORDATVS.

MITIS.

THE NAMES OF THE ACTORS. In Qq. ASPER, The Presenter is followed by MACILENTE. SAVIOLINA. SORDIDO. His Hind. in one line; afterwards they differ only in the use of type 5 PVNTARVOLO, Large paper F2, Qq: PVNTARVOLO Ff 6 Seruingmen, two corr. FI: Seruingmen 2. Ff, Qq 7 Notary add G. 10-11 CINEDO, his corr. FI: Cinedo his Ff, Qq 13 FIDO, their Seruant corr. FI: Fido their Seruant Ff, Qq 17 Hine corr. FI: Hinde Ff: Hind Qq, F3 18 RVSTICI corr. FI: 12 Qq, Ff 'Rustici' ranged with SHIFT at the head of A Groome &c.

ASPER his Character.

HE is of an ingenious and free spirit, eager and constant in reproofe, without feare controuling the worlds abuses. One, whom no seruile hope of gaine, or frosty apprehension of danger, can make to be a Parasite, either to time, place, or opinion.

MACILENTE.

A Man well parted, a sufficient Scholler, and trauail'd; who (wanting that place in the worlds account, which he thinks his merit capable of) falls into such an enuious apoplexie, with which his iudgement is so dazeled, and distasted, that he growes violently impatient of any opposite happinesse in another.

PVNTARVOLO.

A Vaine-glorious Knight, ouer-Englissing his trauels, and wholly consecrated to singularity; the very Iacobs staffe of complement: a Sir, that hath liu'd to see the reuolution of time in most of his apparell. Of presence good ynough, but so palpably affected to his owne praise, that (for want of flatterers) he commends himselfe, to the floutage of his owne family. He deales vpon returnes, and strange performances, resolving (in despite of publike derision) to sticke to his owne particular fashion, phrase, and gesture.

CARLO BVFFONE.

A Publike, scurrilous, and prophane Iester; that (more swift then Circe) with absurd simile's will transforme any person into deformity. A good Feast-hound, or Banket-

1-116 Headed by W THE CHARACTER OF THE PERSONS. In Q3 the body of the type is roman 2 ingenious] ingenious Q1 eager, Q3 3 feare, F2 3-4 abuses. One] abuses; One Qq 5 danger] Daunger Q1 either] iether F2 (corr. in Large paper) 10 enuious] envious Q1 11 dazeled,] dazeled Qq 12 violently] voilently Q2 14 PVNTARVOLO] PUNTERVOLO F2 (corr. in L. p.) 17 Sir,] Sir Qq reuolution] revolution Q1 18 ynough] enough F2, F3 19 palpably] palpable F2, F3 20 him- selfe, Ff: himself Q1: himselfe Qq 2, 3 24 BVFFONE] BUFFONE F2 25 Publike, scurrilous] Publick, scurrulous Q1, with the comma ill- pointed: hence Publik-scurrulous Qq 2, 3 26 then] than Qq, F2 (so in 32, 51) absurd] obsurd Q3

424 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

beagell, that will sent you out a supper some three mile off,
and sweare to his Patrons (Dam him) hee came in Oares, when
30 hee was but wasted ouer in a Sculler. A slaue, that hath an
extraordinary gift in pleasing his palat, and will swill vp
more sacke at a sitting, then would make all the Guard a posset.
His religion his rayling, and his discourse ribaldry. They
stand highest in his respect, whom he studies most to reproch.

35

FASTIDIVS BRISKE.

A Neat, spruce, affecting Courtier, one that weares clothes
well, and in fashion; practiseth by his glasse how to
salute; speakes good remnants (notwithstanding the Base-violl
and Tabacco :) sweares tersely, and with variety; cares not
40 what Ladies fauour he belyes, or great Mans familiarity:
a good property to perfume the boot of a coach. Hee will
borrow another mans horse to praise, and backs him as his
owne. Or, for a neede, on foot can post himselfe into credit
with his marchant, only with the gingle of his spurre, and the
45 jerke of his wand.

DELIRO.

A Good doting Citizen, who (it is thought) might be of the
common Councell for his wealth: a fellow sincerely be-
sotted on his owne wife, and so rapt with a conceit of her per-
50 fections, that he simply holds himselfe vnworthy of her. And
in that hood-winkt humour, liues more like a suter then a
husband; standing in as true dread of her displeasure, as
when he first made loue to her. He doth sacrifice two-pence in
iuniper to her, euery morning, before shee rises, and wakes her,
55 with villanous-out-of-tune musick, which shee out of her con-
tempt (though not out of her iudgement) is sure to dislike.

28 mile] miles F2, F3 29 Dam him Ff: God dam me Qq Oares,
Ff: Oares, Q3: Oars Qq 1, 2 30 slaue,] slaue Qq 32, 51 then] than
Qq, F2 35 FASTIDIVS] FASTIDIUS Q1: PASTIDIVS Qq 2, 3; FASTIDIOUS
G(et passim) 39 variety;] varietie, Qq 40 fauour] fauor Qq 1, 2
42 another] an other Q3 horse om. Q3 43 Or, for a neede,] Or for a
need (neece Q2) Qq 44 marchant F1: merchant F2: Merchant Qq, F3
45 jerke] Ierke Qq 1, 2: ierke Q3 48 common] Common Qq 1, 2, F3
51 humour] humor Q3 suter] sutet F2 54 her, euery morning,] her
euery morning Qq wakes] makes Qq 2, 3 her, Ff: her Qq 1, 3: hir Q2

FALLACE.

DEliro's wife and Idoll: a proud mincing Peat, and as peruerse as he is officious. Shee dotes as perfectly vpon the Courtier, as her husband doth on her, and only wants the 60 face to be dishonest.

SAVIOLINA.

A Court Lady, whose weightiest praise is a light wit, admir'd by her selfe, and one more, her seruant Briske.

SORDIDO.

65

A Wretched hob-nail'd Chuffe, whose recreation, is reading of Almanacks; and felicity, foule weather. One that neuer pray'd, but for a leane dearth, and euer wept in a fat haruest.

FVNGOSO.

70

THe sonne of Sordido, and a student: one that has reuel'd in his time, and followes the fashion a farre off, like a spie. He makes it the whole bent of his endeouours, to wring sufficient meanes from his wretched father, to put him in the Courtiers cut: at which he earnestly aimes, but so unluckily, that he still 75 lights short a sute.

SOGLIARDO.

AN essentiall Clowne, brother to Sordido, yet so enamour'd of the name of a Gentleman, that he will haue it, though he buyes it. He comes vp euery Terme to learne to take Tabacco, 80 and see new Motions. He is in his kingdome when he can get himselfe into company, where he may be well laught at.

59 Idoll:] Idoll, Qq 59 officious. Shee] officious, shee Qq 64
 selfe,] selfe Qq 72 off.] off Qq 73 endeouours,] endeouours Qq 79
 haue it,] haue it Qq 80 Tabacco,] Tabacco Qq 1, 2

SHIFT.

85 **A** Thred-bare Sharke. One that neuer was Souldier, yet
 liues vpon lendings. His profession is skeldring and
 odling, his banke Poules, and his ware-house Pict-hatch.
 Takes vp single testons vpon othes, till Doomes day. Falls
 vnder executions of three shillings, and enters into fiue-groat
 bonds. He way-layes the reports of seruices, and connes them
 90 without booke, damming himselfe he came new from them, when
 all the while he was taking the dyet in a bawdy house, or lay
 pawn'd in his chamber for rent, and victuals. He is of that
 admirable and happy memory, that he will salute one for an old
 acquaintance, that he neuer saw in his life before. He usurps
 95 vpon cheats, quarrels, and robberies, which he neuer did, only
 to get him a name. His chiefe exercises are, taking the Whiffe,
 squiring a Cockatrice, and making priuy searches for Im-
 parters.

CLOVE, and ORANGE.

100 **A**N inseparable case of Coxcombs, City-borne; The Gemini
 or Twins of foppery: that like a paire of wooden foyles,
 are fit for nothing, but to be practis'd vpon. Being well
 flatter'd, they'le lend money, and repent when they ha' done.
 Their glory is to inuite Plaiers, and make suppers. And in
 105 company of better ranke (to auoide the suspect of insufficiency)
 will inforce their ignorance, most desperately, to set vpon the
 vnderstanding of any thing. Orange is the more humorous
 of the two (whose small portion of iuyce being squeez'd out)
 Cloue serues to sticke him, with commendations.

84 Souldier] Soldior Qq 1, 2 : Souldior Q3 86 Poules] Paules Fz,
 F3 87 othes, Ff: Oths Qq 1, 2 : Othes Q3 90 damming] damning
 Qq, F3 92 pawn'd] paw'd Q3 rent.] rent Qq 96 are.] are
 Qq 99 CLOVE.] CLOVE Qq ORANGE] ORENCE Qq (so in 107)
 104 inuite] feast Qq 106 inforce] enforce Qq ignorance.] Ignorance
 Qq 108 being] (being Qq squeez'd out)] squeez'd out) Q2 : squeez'd
 out :) Q3 109 him.] him Qq

C O R D A T V S.

110

T*He Authors friend ; A man inly acquainted with the scope
and drift of his Plot : Of a discreet, and vnderstanding
iudgement ; and has the place of a Moderator.*

M I T I S.

I*S a person of no action, and therefore we haue reason to* 115
affoord him no Character.

112 *discreet,*] *discreet* Qq 115 *reason*] *REASON* Qq 116 *affoord*] *affoord* Qq 1, 2 : *afforde* Q3 : *afford* F2 After 116 Qq add It was not neere his thoughts (*thought* Q3) that hath publisht (*published* Qq 2, 3) this, either to traduce the Authour ; or to make vulgar and cheape, any the peculiar and sufficient deserts of the Actors ; but rather (whereas many Censures flutter'd about it) to giue all leaue, and leisure, to iudge with Distinction

EVERY MAN OVT OF HIS HVMOVR.

After the second Sounding.

G R E X.

C O R D A T V S, A S P E R, M I T I S.

N Ay, my deare A S P E R,
M I T. Stay your mind :

A S P. Away.

Who is so patient of this impious world,

5 That he can checke his spirit, or reine his tongue ?

Or who hath such a dead vnfeeling sense,

That heauens horrid thunders cannot wake ?

To see the earth, crackt with the weight of sinne,

Hell gaping vnder vs, and o're our heads

10 Blacke rau'nous ruine, with her saile-stretcht wings,

Ready to sinke vs downe, and couer vs.

Who can behold such prodigies as these,

And haue his lips seal'd vp ? not I : my language

Was neuer ground into such oylie colours,

15 To flatter vice and daube iniquitie :

But (with an armed, and resolued hand)

Ile strip the ragged follies of the time,

Naked, as at their birth : C O R. (Be not too bold.

Title] HvmoVR Ff : Humor Qq (so in the running title) Induction.
After . . . Sounding] Inductio, sono secundo Qq : The Stage. After . . .
sounding. G CORDATVS, ASPER] Asper, Cordatus Qq 1 Nay.] Cord.
Nay Qq 2 mind : Ff : mind, Qq : mind. F2 7 heauens] heauens
Q3 10 ruine.] Ruine Qq 11 downe.] downe Qq 13 language
corr. Ff : soule Qq, Ff 17 time.] time Qq 18 Naked.] Naked Qq
(Be) Be Qq bold.] bold, Qq 1, 2

A S P. You trouble me) and with a whip of steele,
 Print wounding lashes in their yron ribs. 20
 I feare no mood stamp't in a priuate brow,
 When I am pleas'd t'vnmaske a publicke vice.
 I feare no strumpets drugs, nor ruffians stab,
 Should I detect their hatefull luxuries :
 No brokers, vsurers, or lawyers gripe, 25
 Were I dispos'd to say, they're all corrupt.
 I feare no courtiers frowne, should I applaud
 The easie flexure of his supple hammes.
 Tut, these are so innate, and popular,
 That drunken custome would not shame to laugh 30
 (In scorne) at him, that should but dare to taxe 'hem.
 And yet, not one of these but knowes his workes;
 Knowes what damnation is, the deuill, and hell,
 Yet, hourelly they persist, grow ranke in sinne,
 Puffing their soules away in perj'rous aire, 35
 To cherish their extortion, pride, or lusts.

M I T. Forbeare, good A S P E R, be not like your name.

A S P. O, but to such, whose faces are all zeale,
 And (with the words of H E R C V L E S) invade
 Such crimes as these ! that will not smell of sinne, 40
 But seeme as they were made of sanctitie !
 Religion in their garments, and their haire
 Cut shorter then their eye-browes ! when the conscience
 Is vaster then the ocean, and deuoures
 More wretches then the *Counters*. M I T. Gentle A S P E R, 45
 Containe your spirit in more stricter bounds,
 And be not thus transported with the violence

Ind. 19 me)] me, Qq steele,] steele Qq 21 priuate] private
 Qr 23 vice.] vice, Qq 2, 3 24 luxuries : corr. Fr : luxuries ; Qq,
 Ff 28 hammes.] hammes : Qq 29 innate,] innate Qq 31 but,
 not F2, F3 'hem.] 'hem : Qq ('em F3 passim) 34 Yet,] Yet Qq
 hourelly corr. Fr, F2 : howlerly Qq, Fr 35 perj'rous] peri'rous Qq 2,
 3 37 Forbeare,] Forbeare Qq 39 invade] inuade Qq 2, 3 40
 these]] these ; Qq 41 sanctitie ! corr. Fr : Sanctitie ! Ff : Sanctitie ;
 Qq 43, 45 then] than Qq, Ff (but see 44) 43 eye-browes ! Ff :
 eie-browes ; Qq 1, 2 : eie-browes, Q3 44 then corr. Fr : than Qq,
 Ff ocean corr. Fr : Ocean Qq, Ff 45 *Counters* Qq, corr. F1, F2 :
Counters Fr

430 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

Of your strong thoughts. C O R. Vnlesse your breath had
power

To melt the world, and mould it new againe,

50 It is in vaine, to spend it in these moods.

A S P. I not obseru'd this thronged round till now.

Gracious, and kind spectators, you are welcome,

A P O L L O, and the M V S E S feast your eyes

With gracefull obiects, and may our M I N E R V A

55 Answer your hopes, vnto their largest straine.

Yet here, mistake me not, iudicious friends.

I doe not this, to begge your patience,

Or seruilely to fawne on your applause,

Like some drie braine, despairing in his merit :

60 Let me be censur'd, by th'austerest brow,

Where I want arte, or iudgement, taxe me freely :

Let envious censors, with their broadest eyes,

Looke through and through me, I pursue no fauour,

Onely vouchsafe me your attentions,

65 And I will giue you musicke worth your eares.

O, how I hate the monstrousnesse of time,

Where euery seruile imitating spirit,

(Plagu'd with an itching leprosie of wit)

In a meere halting fury, striues to fling

70 His vlc'rous body in the *Thespian* spring,

And streight leap's forth a Poet ! but as lame

As V U L C A N, or the founder of *Cripple-gate*.

M I T. In faith, this Humour will come ill to some,

You will be thought to be too peremptorie.

Ind. 50 vaine,] vaine Qq Between 50 and 51 F1 originally inserted
a stage-direction 'Here hee makes adresse to the People.', but it was can-
celled : see p. 416. 51 now.] now : Qq 52 Gracious] Gracious F2
54 obiects,] obiects ; Qq MINERVA] Minerva Q1 : Menerva Q3
56 not,] not Qq iudicious] judicious Q1 friends.] friends : Qq
57 this,] this Qq 59 merit :] merit. F2 61 iudgement] judgement
Q1 62 envious] enuious Qq 2, 3 censors, corr. F1, F2 : Censors
F1 : Critikes Qq eyes, corr. F1, F2 : eies Qq : eyes F1 63 me,
corr. F1, F2 : me ; Qq, F1 fauour, corr. F1, F2 : fauour. F1 : fauor :
Qq 66 O,] O Qq 67 seruile] servile Q1 71 Poet !] Poet ; Qq
72 *Cripple-gate* corr. F1, F2 : *Cripple-gate* F1 : *Crippegate* Qq 73
faith,] faith Qq Humour] Humor Qq and so usually, but in 75 Q1
prints first 'Humor' and then 'Humour' 74 peremptorie Qq, corr.
F1, F2 : peremptory F1

Euery Man out of his Humour 431

A S P. This Humour? good; and why this Humour, 75
M I T I S?

Nay, doe not turne, but answer. M I T. Answer? what?

A S P. I will not stirre your patience, pardon me,
I vrg'd it for some reasons, and the rather
To giue these ignorant well-spoken dayes,
Some taste of their abuse of this word Humour. 80

C O R D. O, doe not let your purpose fall, good A S P E R,
It cannot but arriue most acceptable,
Chiefly to such, as haue the happinesse,
Daily to see how the poore innocent word
Is rackt, and tortur'd. M I T. I, I pray you proceede. 85

A S P. Ha? what? what is't? C O R. For the abuse
of Humour.

A S P. O, I craue pardon, I had lost my thoughts.
Why, Humour (as 'tis *ens*) we thus define it
To be a quality of aire or water,
And in it selfe holds these two properties, 90
Moisture, and fluxure: As, for demonstration,
Powre water on this floore, 'twill wet and runne:
Likewise the aire (forc't through a horne, or trumpet)
Flowes instantly away, and leaues behind
A kind of dew; and hence we doe conclude, 95
That what soe're hath fluxure, and humiditie,
As wanting power to containe it selfe,
Is Humour. So in euery humane body
The choller, melancholy, flegme, and bloud,
By reason that they flow continually 100
In some one part, and are not continent,

Ind. 76 Nay, *corr. FI, F2*: Nay *Qq, FI* M I T. . . . what? *So ranged*
in corr. FI, F2; a separate line in FI 79 dayes,] daies *Qq* 80
Humour] *Humor Qq* 81 O, *corr. FI, F2*: O *Qq, FI* 83 such,]
such *Qq* happinesse,] happinesse *Qq* 85 I, I *Q3, corr. FI,*
F2: I; I *Qq I, 2, FI* 86 Cor. . . . Humour. *So ranged in F2;*
a separate line in FI Humour] *Humor Qq* 88 Why, *corr. FI,*
F2: Why *Qq, FI* Humour] *Humor Qq* it] it, *F2* 89 aire]
ayre, *F2* 91 Moisture, *corr. FI, F2*: Moisture *Qq, FI* As,] As
Qq 93 horne, *corr. FI, F2*: horne *Qq, FI* 94 leaues] leaves *Q1*
96 fluxure,] fluxure *Qq* 98 Humour. *So corr. FI, F2*: *Humor*: so
Qq: Humour: so *FI*

432 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

Receiue the name of Humours. Now thus farre

It may, by *Metaphore*, apply it selfe

Vnto the generall disposition :

105 As when some one peculiar quality

Doth so possesse a man, that it doth draw

All his affects, his spirits, and his powers,

In their confluxions, all to runne one way,

This may be truly said to be a Humour.

110 But that a rooke, in wearing a pyed feather,

The cable hat-band, or the three-pild ruffe,

A yard of shooetye, or the *Switzers* knot

On his *French* garters, should affect a Humour !

O, 'tis more then most ridiculous.

115 C O R D. He speakes pure truth now, if an Idiot

Haue but an apish, or phantasticke straine,

It is his Humour. A S P. Well I will scourge those apes ;

And to these courteous eyes oppose a mirrour,

As large as is the stage, whereon we act :

120 Where they shall see the times deformitie

Anatomiz'd in euery nerue, and sinnew,

With constant courage, and contempt of feare.

M I T. A S P E R, (I vrge it as your friend) take heed,

The dayes are dangerous, full of exception,

125 And men are growne impatient of reproofe. A S P. Ha, ha :

You might as well haue told me, yond' is heauen,

Ind. 102 Humours] Humors Qq 103 may.] may Qq *Metaphore*,
corr. F1, F2 : *Metaphore*, F1 : *Metaphore* Qq 104 disposition :]
disposition, Qq 107 powers,] powers Qq 108 confluxions,] con-
fluxions Qq 109 Humour.] Humor, Qq 110 rooke, corr. F1 :
Rooke, F1 : Rooke Qq : rooke F2 in] by F2, F3 112 shooetye corr.
F1 : shoe-tie Qq 1, 2 : shooe-tie Q3 : shoo-tye F2 113 Humour !]
Humour, Q1 : Humor, Qq 2, 3 114 'tis] it is F2, F3 then]
than Qq, F2 115 truth now, corr. F1, F2 : truth : now Q1, F1 :
truth : Now Q2 : trueth : Now Q3 Idiot] Ideot Qq 116
Haue] Have Q1 apish,] Apish Qq 117 Humour] Humor Qq 2, 3
Well,] Well Qq apes ; corr. F1, F2 : Apes ; F1 : apes, Qq 1, 2 :
Apes, Q3 118 mirrour, Ff : mirror Qq 1, 2 ; mirror, Q3 119
stage,] stage Qq act :] act, Qq 120 deformitie corr. F1, F2 : de-
formitie, Q1 : deformity, Qq 2, 3, F1 121 Anatomiz'd) Anotamiz'd
Qq 2, 3 nerue,] Nerve Q1 : Nerue Qq 2, 3 123 ASPER, F2 :
ASPER. corr. F1 : ASPER F1 originally : Asper Qq vrge] urge Q1
125 Asp. Ha, ha : a separate line in Qq 126 yond'] yound F2

This earth, these men ; and all had mou'd alike.
 Doe not I know the times condition ?
 Yes, M I T I S, and their soules, and who they be,
 That eyther will, or can except against me. 130
 None, but a sort of fooles, so sicke in taste,
 That they contemne all phisicke of the mind,
 And, like gald camels, kicke at euery touch.
 Good men, and vertuous spirits, that lothe their vices,
 Will cherish my free labours, loue my lines, 135
 And with the feruour of their shining grace,
 Make my braine fruitfull to bring forth more obiects,
 Worthy their serious, and intentiue eyes.
 But why enforce I this ? as fainting ? No.
 If any, here, chance to behold himselfe, 140
 Let him not dare to challenge me of wrong,
 For, if he shame to haue his follies knowne,
 First he should shame to act 'hem : my strict hand
 Was made to ceaze on vice, and with a gripe
 Squeeze out the humour of such spongie natures, 145
 As licke vp euery idle vanitie.

C O R D. Why this is right *Furor Poeticus* !

Kind gentlemen, we hope your patience
 Will yet conceiue the best, or entertaine
 This supposition, that a mad-man speakes. 150

A S P. What ? are you ready there ? M I T I S sit
 downe :

And my C O R D A T V S. Sound hough, and begin.

Ind. 127 men;] men, F2 129 Yes, corr. F1, F2: Yes Qq, F1
 M I T I S,] *Mitis*; Qq 1, 2: *Mitis*, Q3 be, corr. F1, F2: be Qq, F1 130
 eyther corr. F1: either Qq, Ff will,] will Qq, F2 against] 'gainst
 F2 me] me: Qq 131 None,] None Qq 133 And, . . . camels,
 corr. F1, F2: And . . . camels (Camels Qq) Qq, F1 touch.]
 touch Q1: touch, Qq 2, 3 135 loue] love Q1 136 feruour] fervor
 Q1: feruor Qq 2, 3 137 obiects,] obiects Qq. 138 serious,] serious
 Qq 139 this ? corr. F1, F2: this, Qq, F1 No. corr. F1, F2: no.
 F1: no: Qq 140 any, here, corr. F1, F2: any here Qq, F1 142
 For, corr. F1, F2: For Qq, F1 haue] have Q1 144 ceaze]
 sieze F2 vice,] vice; Qq 145 Squeeze corr. F1, F2: Crush
 Qq, F1 humour] Humor Qq natures corr. F1, F2: soules Qq,
 F1 147 Why] Why, F2 *Poeticus*] *Poeticus*: Qq 151
 downe:] downe; Qq 152 hough] hoe Qq begin] begin: Qq

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- I leaue you two, as censors, to sit here :
 Obserue what I present, and liberally
 155 Speake your opinions, vpon euery *Scene*,
 As it shall passe the view of these spectators.
 Nay, now, y'are tedious Sirs, for shame begin.
 And M I T I S, note me, if in all this front,
 You can espy a gallant of this marke,
 160 Who (to be thought one of the iudicious)
 Sits with his armes thus wreath'd, his hat pull'd here,
 Cryes meaw, and nods, then shakes his empty head,
 Will shew more seuerall motions in his face,
 Then the new *London, Rome, or Niniueh*,
 165 And (now and then) breakes a drie bisquet iest,
 Which that it may more easily be chew'd,
 He steeps in his owne laughter. C O R D. Why? will that
 Make it be sooner swallow'd? A S P. O, assure you.
 Or if it did not, yet as H O R A C E sings,
 170 "*Ieiunus raro stomachus vulgaria temnit*,
 "Meane cates are welcome still to hungry guests.
 C O R D. 'Tis true, but why should we obserue 'hem,
 A S P E R?
 A S P. O I would know 'hem, for in such assemblies,
 Th'are more infectious then the pestilence :
 175 And therefore I would giue them pills to purge,
 And make 'hem fit for faire societies.
 How monstrous, and detested is't, to see
 A fellow, that has neither arte, nor braine,
 Sit like an A R I S T A R C H V S, or starke-asse,
 180 Taking mens lines, with a tabacco face,
 In snuffe, still spitting, vsing his wryed lookes

Ind. 153 leaue] leave Qr two, as censors,] two as censors (Censors
 Qq) Qq, F2 here:] here, Qq 156 spectators.] Spectators, Qq
 157 Nay.] Nay Qq begin.] begin: Qq, 158 And] And, F2
 me,] me Qq 160 iudicious] judicious Qr 163 face,] face Qq 164
 Then] Than Qq, F2 165 bisquet iest] bisket jest Qq: bisquet-iest F2
 167 steeps] sleeps Qq 2, 3 168 swallow'd] swallowed F2 you.]
 you: Qq 169 sings,] sings: Qq 172 'hem,] 'hem Qq 174 then]
 than Qq, F2 pestilence:] Pestilence, Qq 177 monstrous, . . is't,]
 monstrous . . is't Qq 178 fellow, . . arte,] fellow . . art Qq 179
 starke-asse] starke asse Qq 180 lines, . . . face,] lines . . . face Qq

(In nature of a vice) to wrest, and turne
The good aspect of those that shall sit neere him,
From what they doe behold ! O, 'tis most vile.

M I T. Nay, A S P E R.

185

A S P. Peace, M I T I S, I doe know your thought.

You'le say, your guests here will except at this :

Pish, you are too timorous, and full of doubt.

Then, he, a patient, shall reiect all physicke,

'Cause the physicion tels him, you are sicke :

190

Or, if I say, That he is vicious,

You will not heare of vertue. Come, y'are fond.

Shall I be so extrauagant to thinke,

That happy iudgements, and composed spirits,

Will challenge me for taxing such as these ?

195

I am asham'd. C O R D. Nay, but good pardon vs :

We must not beare this peremptorie saile,

But vse our best endeouours how to please.

A S P. Why, therein I commend your carefull thoughts,

And I will mixe with you in industrie

200

To please, but whom ? attentiuue auditors,

Such as will ioyn their profit with their pleasure,

And come to feed their vnderstanding parts :

For these, Ile prodigally spend my selfe,

And speake away my spirit into ayre ;

205

For these, Ile melt my braine into inuention,

Coin new conceits, and hang my richest words

As polisht jewels in their bounteous eares.

But stay, I loose my selfe, and wrong their patience ;

If I dwell here, they'le not begin, I see :

210

Ind. 182 wrest,] wrest Qq 184 behold ! O,] behold ? O Qq 185
Nay,] Nay Qq 186 Peace,] Peace Qq thought:] thought : Qq
187 guests here] audience Qq this :] this ? Qq 188 Pish,] Pish :
Qq 1, 2 doubt.] doubt : Qq 189 he,] he Qq physicke,]
Physicke Q1 : Physicke Qq 2, 3 190 physicion] physitian Qq 1, 2 :
Physitian Q3 him,] him Qq 191 say,] say Qq 192 vertue. Come,]
vertue : come, Qq (Come F2) 193 extrauagant] extrauagant Q1
thinke,] thinke Qq 194 iudgements,] iudgements Q1 : iudgements
Qq 2, 3 spirits,] spirits Qq 198 endeouours] endeouours Q1 199
Why,] Why Qq 1, 2 201 please,] please ; Qq attentiuue] attentive
Q1 202 ioynel] joine Q1 206 these,] these F2 inuention] in-
vention Q1 208 jewels] iewels Qq 2, 3

436 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

- Friends sit you still, and entertaine this troupe
 With some familiar, and by-conference,
 Ile haste them sound. Now gentlemen, I goe
 To turne an actor, and a Humorist,
 215 Where (ere I doe resume my present person)
 We hope to make the circles of your eyes
 Flow with distilled laughter : if we faile,
 We must impute it to this onely chance,
 " *Arte* hath an enemy cal'd *Ignorance*.
 220 C O R D. How doe you like his spirit, M I T I S ?
 M I T. I should like it much better, if he were lesse
 confident.
 C O R D. Why, doe you suspect his merit ?
 M I T. No, but I feare this will procure him much enuie.
 225 C O R D. O, that sets the stronger seale on his desert, if
 he had no enemies, I should esteeme his fortunes most
 wretched at this instant.
 M I T. You haue seene his play, C O R D A T V S ? pray
 you, how is't ?
 230 C O R D. Faith sir, I must refraine to iudge, only this
 I can say of it, 'tis strange, and of a particular kind by it
 selfe, somewhat like *Vetus Comœdia* : a worke that hath
 bounteously pleased me, how it will answere the generall
 expectation, I know not.
 235 M I T. Does he obserue all the lawes of *Comedie* in it ?
 C O R D. What lawes meane you ?
 M I T. Why, the equall diuision of it into *Acts*, and *Scenes*,
 according to the *Terentian* manner, his true number of
 Actors ; the furnishing of the *Scene* with G R E X, or
 240 C H O R V S, and that the whole Argument fall within
 compasse of a dayes businesse.

Ind. 212 familiar,] familiar Qq 213 sound. Now gentlemen,]
 sound : now gentlemen (Gentlemen Q3) Qq 219 *Exit*. add Qq : *Exit*
Asper. add F2, F3 224 enuie] envie Qr 225 desert,] desert ;
 F2 228 haue] have Qr play,] play Qq pray you,] pray you ; Qq
 230 iudge] judge Qr 231 particular] perticular Qq 232 somewhat]
 some what F2 235 obserue] observe Qr 237 Why,] Why Qq
 diuision] deuision Qq *Acts*,] *Acts* Qq 239 G R E X,] *Grex* Qq 241
 businesse] efficiencie Qq

C O R D. O no, these are too nice obseruations.

M I T. They are such as must be receiued, by your fauour, or it cannot be authentique.

C O R D. Troth, I can discerne no such necessity. 245

M I T. No?

C O R D. No, I assure you, Signior. If those lawes you speake of, had beene deliuered vs, *ab initio*, and in their present vertue and perfection, there had beene some reason of obeying their powers: but 'tis extant, that that which 250 we call *Comædia*, was at first nothing but a simple, and continued *Song*, sung by one only person, till S V S A R I O inuented a second, after him E P I C H A R M V S a third; P H O R M V S, and C H I O N I D E S deuised to haue foure Actors, with a *Prologue* and *Chorus*; to which C R A - 255 T I N V S (long after) added a fift, and sixt; E V P O L I S more; A R I S T O P H A N E S more then they: euery man in the dignitie of his spirit and iudgement, supplied something. And (though that in him this kinde of *Poeme* appeared absolute, and fully perfected) yet how is the face 260 of it chang'd since, in M E N A N D E R, P H I L E M O N, C E C I L I V S, P L A V T V S, and the rest; who haue vtterly excluded the *Chorus*, altered the property of the persons, their names, and natures, and augmented it with all liberty, according to the elegancie and disposition of those times, 265 wherein they wrote? I see not then, but we should enioy the same licence, or free power, to illustrate and heighten our inuention as they did; and not bee tyed to those strict and regular formes, which the nicenesse of a few (who are nothing but forme) would thrust vpon vs. 270

Ind. 242 obseruations] obseruations Qr 243 receiued,] received Qr: receiued Qq 2, 3 245 Troth,] Troth Qq 247 you, Signior. If] you signior; if Qq 248 *initio*,] *Initio*; Qq 251 simple,] simple Qq, F2 252 *Song*] *Satyre* Qq 253 inuented] invented Qr third;] third, Qq 254 deuised] devised Qr 254, 262 haue] have Qr 256 fift, Ff: fift Qq: Fifth F3 sixt] Sixth F3 257 more;] more, Qq then] than Qq 2, 3, F2 euery] every Qr 258 iudgement] judgement Qr 258-9 some thing F1, copying the hyphen of Qr, where the word is divided at the end of a line: something Q3: colon in Qq 259 And] and Qq 265 times,] times Qq 266 then,] then Qq enioy] enjoy Qr 267 licence,] *Licentia* Qq 268 inuention] invention Qr did;] did: Q3 bee] to be Q3

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M I T. Well, we will not dispute of this now : but what's his *Scene* ?

C O R. Marry, *Insula Fortunata*, Sir.

M I T. O, the fortunate Iland? masse, he has bound
275 himselfe to a strict law there.

C O R. Why so ?

M I T. He cannot lightly alter the *Scene*, without crossing the seas.

C O R. He needs not, hauing a whole Iland to run through,
280 I thinke.

M I T. No? how comes it then, that in some one Play we see so many seas, countries, and kingdomes, past ouer with such admirable dexteritie ?

C O R. O, that but shewes how well the Authors can
285 trauaile in their vocation, and out-run the apprehension of their auditorie. But leauing this, I would they would begin once : this protraction is able to sowre the best-settled patience in the Theatre.

M I T. They haue answered your wish Sir : they sound.

290 C O R D. O, here comes the *Prologue* : Now sir! if you had staid a little longer, I meant to haue spoke your prologue for you, I faith.

The third sounding.

PROLOGVE.

P R O L. Mary, with all my heart, Sir, you shall doe it yet, and I thanke you.

295 C O R D. Nay, nay, stay, stay, heare you ?

P R O L. You could not haue studied to ha' done me

Ind. 273 Marry,] Mary Qq 274 masse,] masse Qq has] was
Qq 2, 3 277 alter] after Qq 2, 3 Scene,] Scene Qq 279 hauing]
having Q1 282 ouer] over Q1 285 trauaile] trauaile Q1: travel
F3 apprehension] apprehension Q3 286 leauing] leaving Q1
287 sowre] sower Qq Between 289 and 290 Qq. have ' Sound the third
time. | ENTER PROLOGVE'. 290 sir! Ff: sir, Q1: sirre, Qq 2, 3
After 292] The third . . . PROLOGVE not in Qq 293 Mary,] Mary
Qq 1, 3: Marry Q2 heart,] heart Qq 1, 2: hart Q3

a greater benefit at the instant, for I protest to you, I am vnperfect, and (had I spoke it) I must of necessity haue beene out.

C O R D. Why, but doe you speake this seriously? 300

P R O L. Seriously! I (wit's my helpe doe I) and esteeme my selfe indebted to your kindnesse for it.

C O R D. For what?

P R O L. Why, for vndertaking the prologue for me.

C O R D. How? did I vndertake it for you? 305

P R O L. Did you! I appeale to all these gentlemen, whether you did or no? Come, it pleases you to cast a strange looke on't now; but 'twill not serue.

C O R D. 'Fore me, but it must serue: and therefore speake your prologue. 310

P R O L. And I doe, let me die poyson'd with some venemous hisse, and neuer liue to looke as high as the two-penny roome againe.

M I T. He has put you to it, sir.

C O R. Sdeath, what a humorous fellow is this? Gentle- 315 men, good faith I can speake no prologue, howsoeuer his weake wit has had the fortune to make this strong vse of me, here before you: but I protest——

C A R L O B V F F O N E.

C A R L. Come, come, leaue these fustian protestations: *He enters with a boy, and wine.* away, come, I cannot abide these gray-headed ceremonies. Boy, fetch me a glasse, quickly, I may bid these gentlemen 321 welcome; giue 'hem a health here: I mar'le whose wit 'twas to put a prologue in yond' sack-butts mouth: they

Ind. 298 haue] have Qr 300, 304 Why,] Why Qq 301 wit's] God's Qq helpe] help, F2 306 gentlemen, Ff: gentlemen Qr: Gentlemen Qq 2, 3 307 Come,] Come, come, F2, F3 309 me,] God Qq 313 roome] roome, Qq 2, 3 againe.] againe. Exit. Q1: in Q2 'gaine. Exit.' as the first line of sig. B iv, 'a-' only in the catch-word on sig. B iij verso: Q3 omits this line. 315 Sdeath, om. F2, F3 317 me,] me Qr: mee Qq 2, 3 318 protest——] protest; Qq C A R L O B V F F O N E.] Enter Carlo Buffone, with a Boy. Qq (boy Q1) (margin) Stage direction not in Qq 319 leaue] leave Qr 322 'hem] him Q3 mar'le] Qq 2, 3: mar'l'e Qr, Ff 323 yond'] yon'd Qq, Ff

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might well thinke hee'd be out of tune, and yet you'd play
325 vpon him too.

C O R D. Hang him, dull blocke.

C A R L. O good words, good words, a well-timberd fellow,
he would ha' made a good columnne, and he had beene
thought on, when the house was a building. O, art thou
330 come? well said; giue mee boy, fill, so. Here's a cup of
wine sparkles like a diamond. Gentlewomen (I am sworne
to put them in first) and Gentlemen, a round, in place of
a bad prologue, I drinke this good draught to your health
here, *Canarie*, the very *Elixir*'r and spirit of wine. This is
335 that our *Poet* calls *Castalian* liquor, when hee comes abroad
(now and then) once in a fortnight, and makes a good meale
among Players, where he has *Caninum appetitum*: mary,
at home he keeps a good philosophicall diet, beanes and
butter milke: an honest pure Rogue, hee will take you off
340 three, foure, fiue of these, one after another, and looke
vilanously when he has done, like a one-headed C E R-
B E R V S (he do' not heare me I hope) and then (when his
belly is well ballac't, and his braine rigg'd a little) he sailes
away withall, as though he would worke wonders when
345 he comes home. He has made a Play here, and he calls it,
Euery Man out of his humour: Sbloud, and he get me out
of the humour hee has put mee in, Ile trust none of his
Tribe againe, while I liue. Gentles, all I can say for him,
is, you are welcome. I could wish my bottle here amongst
350 you: but there's an old rule, *No pledging your owne health*.

Ind. 325 *Exit Boy*. (boy. Q1) add Qq 326 him,] him Qq 327
well-timberd] well-timberd F2 328 columnne,] columnne Qq and]
an' F2, F3 329 on,] on Qq O,] O Qq *Enter Boy with a glasse*.
(boy Q1: *Boie* Q2) inset in Qq after 'O art thou' 330 mee boy] me;
boy Qq 1, 2: me, Boy Q3 so. Here's] so: here's Qq 331
Gentlewomen] Gentlewomen, Q1 334 *Elixir*'r] *Elixer* F2 (large paper)
spirit of] (*He drinks*.) inset in Qq wine. This] wine: this Qq
(Wine Q3) 337 mary,] mary Qq 340 these,] these Qq 342
do' not] do's not F2, F3 344 withall] with all F2, F3 345 home.
He] home: he (hee Qq 2, 3) Qq it,] it; Qq 346 *humour*:]
Humor: Q1: *humour*. Q2: *Humor*. Q3 Sbloud, and F1: Sblood
and Qq: But an' F2, F3 347 *humour*] *humor* Qq 1, 3 trust]
ne're trust Qq 348 liue,] liue: Q1 Gentles, all, Q3: Gentles all, Q3:
Gentiles, all F2: Genteels, all F3 350 rule,] rule; Qq *health*.]
health: Qq

Mary, if any here be thirsty for it, their best way (that I know) is, sit still, seale vp their lips, and drinke so much of the play, in at their eares. *Exit.*

G R E X.

M I T. What may this fellow be, C O R D A T V S ?

C O R. Faith, if the time will suffer his description, Ile giue it you. He is one, the Author calls him C A R L O B V F F O N E, an impudent common iester, a violent rayler, and an incomprehensible *Epicure*; one, whose company is desir'd of all men, but belou'd of none; hee will sooner lose his soule then a iest, and prophane euen the most holy things, to excite laughter: no honorable or reuerend personage whatsoever, can come within the reach of his eye, but is turn'd into all manner of varietie, by his adult'rate *simile's*.

M I T. You paint forth a monster. 365

C O R. He will preferre all Countries before his natiue, and thinkes he can neuer sufficiently, or with admiration enough, deliuer his affectionate conceit of forraine Atheistical policies: but stay—Obserue these, hee'll appeare himselfe anon. 370

M I T. O, this is your enuious man (M A C I L E N T E) I thinke.

C O R. The same, sir.

Ind. 351 Mary,] mary Q1: marye Q2: marie Q3 thirsty] thirsty
F2 353 play,] play Qq After 353] GREX. add Ff 355 de-
scription] discription Q3 356 you. He] you: he Qq one,] one;
Q3 357 iester] jester Q1 358 *Epicure*,] *Epicure*: Qq 360
lose] loose Qq then] than Qq, F2 iest, Q2, Ff: jest, Q1: iest; Q3
361 honorable] honourable Qq, F2 363 into] inro Q3 364
simile's] *simele's* Q3 368 forraine] forrein Qq 369 stay—
Obserue] stay, obserue Qq After 370] Enter *Macilente*, solus. Qq

Act I. Scene I.

MACILENTE.

*V*iri est, fortunæ cæcitatem facile ferre.

- Tis true ; but, Stoique, where (in the vast world)
 Doth that man breathe, that can so much command
 His blood, and his affection ? well : I see,
 5 I strue in vaine to cure my wounded soule ;
 For euery cordiall that my thoughts apply,
 Turnes to a cor'siue, and doth eate it farder.
 There is no taste in this Philosophie,
 Tis like a potion that a man should drinke,
 10 But turnes his stomacke with the sight of it.
 I am no such pild *Cinique*, to beleuee
 That beggery is the onely happinesse ;
 Or (with a number of these patient fooles)
 To sing : *My minde to me a kingdome is*,
 15 When the lanke hungrie belly barkes for foode.
 I looke into the world, and there I meet
 With obiects, that doe strike my blood-shot eyes
 Into my braine : where, when I view my selfe ;
 Hauing before obseru'd, this man is great,
 20 Mighty, and fear'd : that, lou'd, and highly fauour'd :
 A third, thought wise and learned : a fourth, rich,
 And therefore honor'd : a fifth, rarely featur'd :
 A sixth, admir'd for his nuptiall fortunes :
 When I see these (I say) and view my selfe,
 25 I wish the organs of my sight were crackt ;

1. i.] *Act . . . MACILENTE.] ACTVS PRIMVS. SCENÆ PRIMA. Qq : ACT I.*
 SCENE I.—*The Country. Enter Macilente, with a book. G* 1 *Viri]*
Mac. Viri Qq facile] facile Qq ferre.] ferre : Qq 2 *Stoique,]*
Stoique : Qx : Stoique ; Qq 2, 3 3 breathe] breath Qq command
commaund Qx 4 blood,] blood Qx : blood Qq 2, 3 6 apply,]
apply Qx : applie Qq 2, 3 7 farder] farther F3 15 foode.]
food : Qx : foode : Qq 2, 3 18 braine :] braine ; Qq 2, 3 selfe ;]
selfe, Q3 19 Hauing] Having Qx obseru'd,] obseru'd : Qq 1, 2
 20 lou'd, *corr. F1, F2 : lou'd Qq, F1 22 honor'd] honour'd Qq, F2*
 25 the organs of my sight] my *Optique* instruments *Qq (Oblique Q3)*

And that the engine of my griefe could cast
 Mine eye-balls, like two globes of wild-fire, forth,
 To melt this vnproportion'd frame of nature.
 Oh, they are thoughts that haue transfixt my heart,
 And often (i' the strength of apprehension) 30
 Made my cold passion stand vpon my face,
 Like drops of dew on a stiffe cake of yce.

G R E X.

C O R. This alludes well to that of the Poet,
Inuidus suspirat, gemit, incutitq; dentes,
Sudat frigidus, intuens quod odit. 35
 M I T. O peace, you breake the Scene.

M A C I. Soft, who be these ?
 I'le lay me downe a while till they be past.

G R E X.

C O R. Signior, note this gallant, I pray you.
 M I T. What is he ? 40
 C O R. A tame Rooke, youle take him presently : List.

Act I. Scene II.

S O G L I A R D O, C A R L O B V F F O N E,
 M A C I L E N T E.

N Ay looke you C A R L O : this is my Humour now !
 I haue land and money, my friends left me well, and
 I will be a Gentleman, whatsoeuer it cost me.

C A R. A most gentleman-like resolution.

1. i. 27 -balls,] -bals Q1: -bals Qq 2, 3 -fire, corr. F1, F2: -fire
 Qq, F1 forth] forth Q3 32 dew] sweate Qq 34 incutitq; corr.
 F1: incutitq; F1: incutitque Qq, F2 35 quod odit] quododit Q2
 After 36] Enter Sogliardo, with Carlo Buffone. | SCENA SEC. Qq 39
 gallant,] gallant Qq 1, 2 1. ii. Act . . . MACILENTE. not in Qq CARLO]
 CARLO, F2 1 Nay,] Nay F2: Sog. Nay Qq you,] you Qq now !] now ;
 Qq 1, 2: now Q3 3 Gentleman, corr. F1: gentleman Qq 1, 2:
 Gentleman Q3, F1, F2 whatsoeuer] whatsoever Q1 4 CAR. . .
 resolution.] Missing in some copies of F1, in which these words should
 end page 90.

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5 S O G. Tut, and I take an humour of a thing once, I am like your taylors needle, I goe through : but, for my name, Signior, how thinke you ? will it not serue for a gentlemans name, when the Signior is put to it ? Ha ?

C A R. Let me heare : how is't ?

10 S O G. *Signior Insulso Sogliardo* : me thinkes it sounds well.

C A R. O excellent ! tut, and all fitted to your name, you might very well stand for a gentleman : I know many *Sogliardos* gentlemen.

15 S O G. Why, and for my wealth I might be a Iustice of Peace.

C A R. I, and a Constable for your wit.

S O G. All this is my Lordship you see here, and those Farmes you came by.

20 C A R. Good steps to gentility too, mary : but S O G L I - A R D O, if you affect to be a gentleman indeede, you must obserue all the rare qualities, humours, and complements of a gentleman.

S O G. I know it, Signior, and if you please to instruct, 25 I am not too good to learne, Ile assure you.

C A R. Inough sir : Ile make admirable vse i'the proiection of my medicine vpon this lumpe of copper here. Ile bethinke me, for you sir.

S O G. Signior, I will both pay you, and pray you, and 30 thanke you, and thinke on you.

G R E X.

C O R D. Is not this purely good ?

M A C I L. Sbloud, why should such a prick-eard hine as this,

1. ii. 5 humour] humor Qq 2, 3 6 name,] name Qq 12 excellent !
tut,] excellent: tut Qq 15 Why,] Why Qq 22 obserue] observe
Qr: obserne Q3 humours] humors Qq 24 it,] it Qq Signior
Qq 2, 3, corr. F1, F2: signior Qr, F1 26 make] maks F2 28 me, Ff:
me Qr: mee Qq 2, 3 29 pay you,] pay you Qq 30 thanke you,]
thanke you Qq 1, 2 32 Sbloud] Why F2, F3 hine] Hind Qq
this,] this Qq

Be rich? Ha? a foole? such a transparent gull
That may be seene through? wherefore should he haue
land,

Houses, and lordships? O, I could eate my entrailes, 35
And sinke my soule into the earth with sorrow.

CAR. First (to be an accomlisht gentleman, that is,
a gentleman of the time) you must giue o're house-keeping
in the countrey, and liue altogether in the city amongst
gallants; where, at your first apparance, 'twere good you 40
turn'd foure or fue hundred acres of your best land into
two or three trunks of apparel (you may doe it without going
to a coniurer) and be sure, you mixe your selfe stil, with such
as flourish in the spring of the fashion, and are least
popular; studie their carriage, and behauour in all; learne 45
to play at *Primero* and *Passage*, and (euer when you lose)
ha' two or three peculiar othes to sweare by, that no man
else sweares: but aboue all, protest in your play, and
affirme, *Vpon your credit; As you are a true gentleman* (at
euery cast) you may doe it with a safe conscience, I warrant 50
you.

SO G. O admirable rare! he cannot choose but be
a gentleman, that ha's these excellent gifts: more, more, I
beseech you.

CAR. You must endeouour to feede cleanly at your 55
Ordinarie, sit melancholy, and picke your teeth when
you cannot speake: and when you come to Playes, be
humorous, looke with a good startch't face, and ruffle your
brow like a new boot; laugh at nothing but your owne
iests, or else as the Noblemen laugh. That's a speciall grace 60
you must obserue.

1. ii. 35 entrailes] intrailles F2 37 gentleman, that] Gentleman;
that Q3 40 apparance] appearance F2 42 apparel (you) apparell;
you Qq 1, 2: apparell, you Q3 43 coniurer)] Coniurer: Qq sure,]
sure Qq 45 carriage, Ff: carriage Q1: cariage Qq 2, 3 behauour]
behauior Qq 1, 2 all; corr. F1, F2: all: Qq, F1 46 lose] loose
Qq 47 peculiar] peeuliar Q1 48 all,] all; Q2 49 true om.
Qq 2, 3 50 cast)] cast:) Qq 52 choose] chuse Qq, F2 55 en-
deuour] endeavour Q1 59 boot:] boot, Qq 1, 2, F2 60 iests] jests
Q1 laugh. That's] laugh; that's Qq

S O G. I warrant you, sir.

C A R. I, and sit o'the stage, and flout : prouided, you haue a good suit.

65 S O G. O, I'll haue a suit only for that, sir.

C A R. You must talke much of your kinred, and allies.

S O G. Lies ! no Signior, I shall not neede to doe so, I haue kinred i'the city to talke of : I haue a neece is a marchants wife ; and a nephew, my brother S O R D I D O S
70 sonne, of the Innes of Court.

C A R. O, but you must pretend alliance with Courtiers and great persons : and euer when you are to dine or suppe in any strange presence, hire a fellow with a great chaine (though it be copper it's no matter) to bring you letters,
75 feign'd from such a Noble man, or such a Knight, or such a Ladie, *To their worshipfull, right rare, and noble qualifed friend or kinsman, Signior Insulso Sogliardo*, giue your selfe stile enough. And there (while you intend circumstances of newes, or enquiry of their health, or so) one of your
80 familiars (whom you must carry about you still) breakes it vp (as 'twere in a iest) and reades it publikey at the table : at which, you must seeme to take as vnardonable offence, as if he had torne your Mistris colours, or breath'd vpon her picture ; and pursue it with that hot grace, as if
85 you would aduance a challenge vpon it presently.

S O G. Stay, I doe not like that humour of challenge, it may be accepted ; but I'll tell you what's my humour now : I will doe this. I will take occasion of sending one of my suites to the Taylors to haue the pocket repaired, or so ;
90 and there such a letter, as you talke of (broke open and

1. ii. 63 flout] flout Q2 65 O,] O Qq that,] that Qq 66
kinred,] kinred Q1 : kindred Qq 2, 3, F2, F3 68 I haue] I haue
Q2 : I'll haue Q3 kinred Q1, F1 : kindred Qq 2, 3, F2, F3 69
marchants F1 : merchants Q1 : Merchants Qq 2, 3, F2, F3 71 O,] O
Qq Courtiers] Courtiours Q1 74 copper] copper, F2 76 noble]
nobly F2, F3 77 Sogliardo,] Sogliardo ; Qq 79 enquiry] enquire
Q3 81 iest] jeast Q1 83 offence,] offence Qq Mistris] mis-
tresse] Qq 1, 2 : Mistresse Q3 : Mistresses F2, F3 breath'd] breat'd Q3
85 aduance] enforce Qq 86 humour] humor Qq 1, 2 : Humor Q3
87 accepted ;] accepted : Qq humour] humor Qq 88 this.] this,
Qq, F2 90 letter,] letter Qq of] off Q3

all) shall be left : O, the Taylor will presently giue out what I am, vpon the reading of it, worth twentie of your Gallants.

C A R. But then you must put on an extreme face of discontentment at your mans negligence.

S O G. O, so I will, and beat him too : I'll haue a man⁹⁵ for the purpose.

M A C I L. You may ; you haue land and crownes : O partiall fate !

C A R L. Masse well remembred, you must keepe your men gallant, at the first, fine pyed liueries, laid with good¹⁰⁰ gold lace, there's no losse in it, they may rip't off and pawne it, when they lacke victuals.

S O G. By'r Ladie, that is chargeable Signior, 'twill bring a man in debt.

C A R. Debt ? why, that's the more for your credit sir :¹⁰⁵ it's an excellent policy to owe much in these daies, if you note it.

S O G. As how good Signior ? I would faine be a Polititian.

C A R. O ! looke where you are indebted any great¹¹⁰ summe, your creditor obserues you with no lesse regard, then if hee were bound to you for some huge benefit, and will quake to giue you the least cause of offence, lest he loose his money. I assure you (in these times) no man has his seruant more obsequious and pliant, then gentlemen¹¹⁵ their creditors : to whom if (at any time) you pay but a moitie, or a fourth part, it comes more acceptedly, then if you gave 'hem a new-yeares gift.

S O G. I perceiue you, sir : I will take vp, and bring my selfe in credit sure.

120

C A R. Mary this, alwaies beware you commerce not with

1. ii. 92 am,] am Qq it,] it : Qq 1, 2 100 liueries,] Liueries Qq
103 By'r] Byr Qq 1, 2 : Bir Q3 Ladie,] Ladie Qq 1, 3 : Lady Q2
110 O!] O, Qq 111 obserues] observes Q1 112, 115, 117 then]
than Qq 1, 2, F2 bound] bouud Q3 113 lest] least Qq 114
loose] lose F2 money.] money : Qq 1, 2 115 seruant] servant Q1
116 creditors] creditours F2 if (at)] (if at Qq, Ff 117 moitie,]
moiety Qq 1, 2 : moietie Q3 acceptedly] acceptably F3 119 you,
sir :] you sir, Qq vp] up Q1 121 this,] this ; Qq 1, 2

bankrupts, or poore needie *Ludgathians* : they are impudent creatures, turbulent spirits, they care not what violent tragedies they stirre, nor how they play fast and loose with
125 a poore gentlemans fortunes, to get their owne. Mary, these rich fellows (that ha' the world, or the better part of it, sleeping in their counting-houses) they are ten times more placable, they ; either feare, hope, or modestie, restraines them from offering any outrages : but this is nothing to
130 your followers, you shall not run a penny more in arrerage for them, and you list your selfe.

S o G. No ? how should I keepe 'hem then ?

C A R. Keepe 'hem ? Sbloud let them keepe themselues, they are no sheepe, are they ? What ? you shall come in
135 houses, where plate, apparrell, iewels, and diuers other pretie commodities lye negligently scattered, and I would ha' those *Mercuries* follow me (I trow) should remember they had not their fingers for nothing.

S o G. That's not so good, me thinkes.

140 C A R. Why, after you haue kept 'hem a fortnight, or so, and shew'd 'hem ynough to the world, you may turne 'hem away, and keepe no more but a boy, it's ynough.

S o G. Nay, my humour is not for boyes, Ile keepe men, and I keepe any ; and Ile giue coats, that's my humour :
145 but I lacke a cullisen.

C A R. Why, now you ride to the citie, you may buy one, Ile bring you where you shall ha' your choise for money.

S o G. Can you, sir ?

C A R. O, I : you shall haue one take measure of you,
150 and make you a *Coat of armes*, to fit you of what fashion you will.

i. ii. 122 bankrupts] Bankroutes Q3 125 fortunes,] fortunes Qq
owne. Mary,] owne: marry, Qq 128 placable] peacable Q3 they:]
they: Qq feare,] feare F2 131 and] an' F2, F3 133
Sbloud om. F2, F3 themselues] themselves Qr 135 diuers]
diuerse Qr 136 negligently] necligently Q3 139 good,] good Qq
140, 146 Why,] Why Qq haue] have Qr kept' hem] kept them Q3
fortnight,] fortnight Qr: fortnight Qq 2, 3 142 ynough] yenough
Q3 143 Nay,] Nay Qq humour] humor Qq 144 that's] rhat's
Q3 humour] humor Qq 2, 3 148 you,] you Qq, F2 149 O,]
O Qq 150 and] an' F2 armes,] armes Qq

S o G. By word of mouth, I thanke you, Signior ; Ile be once a little prodigall in a humour, i'faith, and haue a most prodigious coat.

M A C I. Torment and death ! breake head and braine 155
at once,

To be deliuer'd of your fighting issue.

Who can endure to see blinde *Fortune* dote thus ?

To be enamour'd on this dustie turfe ?

This clod ? a whorson puck-fist ? O god, god, god, god, &c.

I could runne wild with grieve now, to behold 160

The ranknesse of her bounties, that doth breed

Such bull-rushes ; these mushrompe gentlemen,

That shoot vp in a night to place, and worship.

C A R. Let him alone, some stray, some stray.

S o G. Nay, I will examine him before I goe, sure. 165

C A R. The Lord of the soile ha's al wefts, and straies
here ? ha's he not ?

S o G. Yes, sir.

C A R. Faith, then I pittie the poore fellow, he's falne into
a fooles hands. 170

S o G. Sirrah, who gaue you commission to lye in my
lordship ?

M A C I. Your lordship ?

S o G. How ? my lordship ? doe you know me, sir ?

M A C I. I doe know you, sir. 175

C A R. S'heart, he answeres him like an *eccho*.

S o G. Why, who am I, Sir ?

M A C I. One of those that fortune fauours.

C A R. The *Periphrasis* of a foole ; Ile obserue this better.

S o G. That fortune fauours ? how meane you that, 180
friend ?

i. ii. 152 mouth,] mouth Qq you,] you Qq 153 humour,
i'faith] Humor in faith Qq 155 death,] death, Qq once,] once
Qq 1, 2 159 god, . . . god,] God, . . . God, Qq 160 now,] now
Qq 163 place,] place Qq 165 Nay,] Nay Qq goe,] goe Qq
166 wefts,] wefts Qq 168 Yes,] Yes Qq, F2 169 Faith,] Faith
Qq, F2 174 me,] me Qq 175 you,] you Qq 176 S'heart, om.
F2, F3 177 I,] I Qq 178, 180 fauours] fauors Qq 180 that,]
that Qq

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M A C I. I meane simply. That you are one that liues not by your wits.

S O G. By my wits? No sir, I scorne to liue by my wits,
185 I. I haue better meanes, I tell thee, then to take such base courses, as to liue by my wits. Sbloud, doest thou thinke I liue by my wits?

M A C I. Me thinkes, Iester, you should not relish this well.

190 C A R. Ha? does he know me?

M A C I. Though yours bee the worst vse a man can put his wit to, of thousands, to prostitute it at euery tauerne and ordinarie; yet (mee thinkes) you should haue turn'd your broad side at this, and haue beene readie with an
195 *Apologie*, able to sinke this hulke of ignorance into the bottome, and depth of his contempt.

C A R. Sbloud 'tis M A C I L E N T E! Signior, you are well encountred, how is't? O, we must not regard what hee saies man, a trout, a shallow foole, he ha's no more braine
200 then a butter-flie, a meere stuff suit, he looks like a mustie bottle, new wickerd, his head's the corke, light, light. I am glad to see you so well return'd, Signior.

M A C I. You are? Gramercie, good I A N V S.

S O G. Is he one of your acquaintance? I loue him the
205 better for that.

C A R. Gods precious, come away man, what doe you meane? and you knew him as I doe, you'd shun him, as you'd doe the plague?

S O G. Why, sir?

210 C A R. O, hee's a black fellow, take heed on him.

S O G. Is he a Scholler, or a Souldier?

C A R. Both, both; a leane mungrell, he lookes as if he

i. ii. 182 simply.] simply; Qq 185 I. I] I; I Qq meanes.]
meanes Qq then] than Qq, F₂ (So in 200, 217) 186 Sbloud, F₁:
Sbloud Qq 1, 2: Sblood Q₃: What F₂, F₃ 188 thinkes.] thinkes
Qq 192 to.] too Qq 195 hulke] bulk F₃ 197 Sbloud Q₁, F₁:
Sbloud Q₂: Sblood Q₃: Oh F₂, F₃ MACILENTE!] Macilente: Qq
198 O.] O Qq 202 return'd.] return'd Qq 203 Gramercie.] Gra-
mercie Qq 207 and] an' F₂ 209 Why.] Why Qq 211 Scholler.]
Scholler Qq

were chap-falne, with barking at other mens good fortunes :
'ware how you offend him, he carries oile and fire in his pen,
will scald where it drops : his spirit's like powder, quick, 215
violent : hee'll blow a man vp with a jest : I feare him
worse then a rotten wall do's the cannon, shake an houre
after, at the report. Away, come not neere him.

S O G. For Gods sake let's be gone, and he be a Scholler,
you know I cannot abide him, I had as leeuie see a Cocka- 220
trice, specially as cockatrices goe now.

C A R. What, you'le stay, signior? this gentleman
S O G L I A R D O, and I, are to visit the knight P V N T A R -
v o l o, and from thence to the citie, wee shall meet there.

M A C I. I, when I cannot shun you, we will meet. 225
'Tis strange ! of all the creatures I haue seene,
I enuie not this B V F F O N, for indeede
Neither his fortunes, nor his parts deserue it :
But I doe hate him, as I hate the deuill,
Or that brasse-visag'd monster *Barbarisme*. 230
O, 'tis an open-throated, black-mouth'd curre,
That bites at all, but eates on those that feed him.
A slaue, that to your face will (serpent-like)
Creepe on the ground, as he would eate the dust ;
And to your backe will turne the taile, and sting 235
More deadly then a scorpion : Stay, who's this ?
Now for my soule, another minion
Of the old lady *Chance's* : I'll obserue him.

1. ii. 213 chap-falne, *F1* : chap-falne *Qq* : chop-falne, *F2* : Chop-
fal'n, *F3* 215 drops :] drops, *Qq* 216 jest] iest *Qq* 2, 3 217
houre after,] hower after *Qq* 218 report. Away] report : away *Qq*
219 and] an' *F2* 220 him,] him. *F2* 222 stay,] stay *Qq* 223
S O G L I A R D O, and I,] *Sogliardo* and I *Qq* P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo* *Q1*
224 *Exeunt Car. and Sog.* add *Qq* 226 strange!] strange : *Qq* 228
fortunes,] fortunes *Qq*, *F2* it:] it; *Qq* 229 him,] him *Qq* 232
on] not *F3* him,] him, *Qq* 1, 2 : him : *Q3* 235 taile,] taile *Qq*
236 then] than *Qq*, *F2* 237 soule,] soule *F2*

Act I. Scene III.

SORDIDO, MACILENTE, HINE.

O Rare! good, good, good, good, good! I thanke my
Starres, I thanke my Starres for it.

MACI. Said I not true? doth not his passion speake
Out of my diuination? O my senses,

5 Why loose you not your powers, and become
Dull'd, if not deadded with this spectacle?

I know him, 'tis SORDIDO, the farmer,

A Boore, and brother to that swine was here.

SORD. Excellent, excellent, excellent! as I would wish,
10 as I would wish.

MACI. See how the strumpet *Fortune* tickles him,
And makes him swoune with laughter, ô, ô, ô.

SORD. Ha, ha, ha, I will not sow my grounds this
yeere. Let mee see, what haruest shall we haue? *Iune,*
15 *Iuly, August?*

MACI. What is't, a Prognostication rap's him so?

SORD. The xx, xxi, xxij, daies, raine and winde, O good,
good! the xxij, and xxiiij, raine and some winde, good!
the xxv, raine, good still! xxvi, xxvij, xxviij, winde and
20 some raine; would it had beene raine and some winde:
well 'tis good (when it can be no better) xxix, inclining to
raine: inclining to raine? that's not so good now. xxx,
and xxxi, winde and no raine: no raine? S'lid stay; this
is worse and worse: what saies he of *S. Swithins*? turne
25 back, looke, *S. Swithins*: no rainé?

MACI. O, here's a precious durty damned rogue,

1. iii.] *Enter Sordido with a Prognostication* | SCENA TER Qq I O
Rare! Sord. O rare, Qq good! I] good, I Qq 2 Starres] Christ Qq
5 loose] lose F2, F3 6 Dull'd, if not deadded] Dead, dull, and
blunted Qq 7 'tis] it is G 8 Boore] Boar F3 9 excellent! as]
excellent, as Qq 14 yeere.] yeere, Qq 1, 3: yeare, Q2 see,] see
Q3, F2 15 *Iuly, August?*] *Iulie?* Qq 1, 3: *Iuly?* Q2 16 What
is't,] What is't Qq: What, is't G 17 xx, xxi, xxij,] xx. xxi. xxij.
Qq, and so throughout except 'xxviij' (19) daies,] dayes F2 18
good!] good; Qq 1, 2: good: Q3 19 still!] still; Qq 1, 2: still:
Q3 26 O,] O Qq here's] there's Q3 durty] filthy Qq

That fatts himselfe with expectation
Of rotten weather, and vnseason'd howers ;
And he is rich for it, an elder brother !
His barnes are full ! his reekes, and mowes well trod ! 30
His garners cracke with store ! O, tis well ; ha, ha, ha :
A plague consume thee, and thy house.

SORD. O here, S. *Swithins*, the xv day, variable weather, for the most part raine, good ; for the most part raine : Why, it should raine fortie daies after, now, more 35 or lesse, it was a rule held, afore I was able to hold a plough, and yet here are two daies, no raine ; ha ? it makes me muse. Weele see how the next moneth begins, if that bee better. *September*, first, second, third, and fourth daies, rainy, and blustering ; this is well now : fift, sixth, seuenth, 40 eight, and ninth, rainy, with some thunder ; I mary, this is excellent ; the other was false printed sure : the tenth, and eleuenth, great store of raine ; O good, good, good, good, good ! the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth daies, raine ; good still : fifteenth, and sixteenth, raine ; good 45 still : seuenteenth, and eighteenth, raine, good still ; nineteenth, and twentieth, good still, good still, good still, good still, good still ! one and twentieth, some raine ; some raine ? well, we must be patient, and attend the heauens pleasure, would it were more though : the one and 50 twentieth, two and twentieth, three and twentieth, great tempest of raine, thunder, and lightning.

O good againe, past expectation good !

1. iii 28 howers] houres F2 29 an] and Q3, F3 brother]
brother, Qq 30 full !] full, Qq reekes,] reekes F2 trod !] trod, Qq
31 store !] store. Qq 32 thee,] thee Qq 33 xv] xv. Qq 35 Why,]
Why Qq after,] after Qq 36 held,] held Qq 1, 2 : helde Q3 38
moneth] month Qq 39 *September*, first] August . August, first Qq
40 fift, sixth] fifth, sixth F2 seuenth] seuenth Q1 41 eight] eighth
F2 rainy] raine Qq 42 tenth,] tenth Qq 1, 2 44 good !]
good ; Qq 1, 2 : good : Q3 twelfth F1 : twelfth Q1. twelfth Qq 2, 3,
F2, F3 45 fifteenth,] fifteenth Qq 46 seuenteenth,] seuenteenth
Qq 1, 2 nineteenth,] nineteenth Qq 1, 2 : ninteenth Q3 47
twentieth, good] twentieth, Good Qq 48 still ! one] still ; one
Qq 1, 2 : still : one Q3 50 one and twentieth, om Q2, G 51
twentieth] twentieth Qq 1, 2 (three times) 52 tempest] tempests F2,
F3 53 good !] good : Qq

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I thanke my blessed angell ; neuer, neuer,
 55 Laid I penny better out, then this,
 To purchase this deare booke : not deare for price,
 And yet of me as dearely priz'd as life,
 Since in it, is contain'd the very life,
 Bloud, strength, and sinnewes of my happinesse.
 60 Blest be the houre, wherein I bought this booke,
 His studies happy, that compos'd the booke,
 And the man fortunate, that sold the booke.
 Sleepe with this charme, and be as true to me,
 As I am ioy'd, and confident in thee.

The Hine enters with a paper. M A C I. Ha, ha, ha ? I'not this good ? Is't not pleasing this ?

Ha, ha, ha ! God pardon me ! ha, ha !
 Is't possible that such a spacious villaine
 Should liue, and not be plagu'd ? or lies he hid
 Within the wrinckled bosome of the world,
 70 Where heauen cannot see him ? Sbloud (me thinkes)
 'Tis rare, and strange, that he should breathe, and walke,
 Feede with disgestion, sleepe, enjoy his health,
 And (like a boist'rous whale, swallowing the poore)
 Still swimme in wealth, and pleasure ! is't not strange ?
 75 Vnlesse his house, and skin were thunder-proofe,
 I wonder at it ! Me thinkes, now, the hecticke,
 Gout, leprosie, or some such loth'd disease
 Might light vpon him ; or that fire (from heauen)
 Might fall vpon his barnes ; or mice, and rats
 80 Eate vp his graine ; or else that it might rot

i. iii. 55 out,] out Qq then] than Qq 1, 2, F2 58 it,] it Qq 59
 happinesse.] happinesse : Qq 60 houre,] houre Qq 61 happy,]
 happy Qq 1, 3 : happie Q2 62 fortunate,] fortunate Qq booke]
 booke : Qq 63 me,] me Qq 1, 2 64 ioy'd,] ioy'd Q1 : ioy'd Qq 2, 3
 65 stage-dir. Enter a Hind to Sordido with a paper. Qq in text after 64
 Hine] Hind Qq : Hinde F2, F3 I'not . . . Is't] Is not . . . Is it Q3
 66 Ha, ha . . . ha, ha !] ha, ha ? Gods ha ? Qq add to l. 65 (query, Gods
 precious ha ?) 68 liue,] liue Qq 70 Sbloud] why F2, F3 71
 rare,] rare Qq strange] admirable Qq breathe,] breath Qq 72 en-
 joy] enjoy Qq 2, 3 73 whale,] Whale Qq 1, 2 74 wealth,] wealth
 Qq pleasure !] pleasure : Qq is't] is it Q3 75 house,] house Qq
 76 it !] it. Qq thinkes,] thinkes Qq 79 vpon] upon Q1 mice,]
 mice Qq

Within the hoary reekes, e'ne as it stands :
 Me thinkes this might be well ; and after all
 The deuill might come and fetch him. I, 'tis true !
 Meane time he surfets in prosperitie,
 And thou (in enuie of him) gnaw'st thy selfe, 85
 Peace, foole, get hence, and tell thy vexed spirit,
 " Wealth in this age will scarcely looke on merit.

S O R D. Who brought this same, sirha ?

H I N E. Mary, sir, one of the Iustices men, he saies 'tis
 a precept, and all their hands be at it : 90

S O R D. I, and the prints of them sticke in my flesh,
 Deeper then i' their letters : They haue sent me
 Pils wrapt in paper here, that should I take 'hem,
 Would poison all the sweetnesse of my booke,
 And turne my honey into hemlocke iuyce. 95

But I am wiser then to serue their precepts,
 Or follow their prescriptions. Here's a deuice,
 To charge me bring my graine vnto the markets :
 I, much, when I haue neither barne nor garner,
 Nor earth to hide it in, I'll bring it ; till then, 100
 Ech corne I send shall be as big as *Paules*.

O, but (say some) the poore are like to starue.
 Why let 'hem starue, what's that to me ? are bees
 Bound to keepe life in drones, and idle moths ? no :
 Why such are these (that terme themselues the poore, 105
 Only because they would be pittied,
 But are indeed a sort of lazie beggers)
 Licencious rogues, and sturdie vagabonds,
 Bred (by the sloth of a fat plentious yeere)

1. iii. 83 deuill] diuell Q3 him.] him: Qq true] true Qq 85
 enuie] envie Q1 86 Peace.] Peace Qq 87 italicized, and 'Exit.'
 added in Qq 88 same.] same Qq 89 (and in the headings to speeches
 114, 116, 124) HINE] Hind Qq Mary, sir.] Marry sir Qq 1, 2: Marrie
 sir Q3 Iustices] justices Q1 90 it:] it. Qq 2, 3 91 flesh,]
 flesh Qq 92 then] than Qq 1, 2, F2 93 paper] a paper Q3 95
 iuyce.] iuice: Q1: iuice: Qq 2, 3 96 then] than Qq, F2 to serue]
 t'observe W. conj. 97 prescriptions.] prescriptions: Qq 98 vnto]
 into Qq 2, 3 100 till] but till Qq 102, 103 starue] sterue Qq
 104 drones,] Drones Qq 106 pittied,] pittied) Qq 107 beggers)]
 Beggers, Qq 108 rogues,] Rogues Qq 1, 2

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- 110 Like snakes, in heat of summer, out of dung,
 And this is all that these cheape times are good for :
 Whereas a holsome, and penurious dearth
 Purges the soile of such vile excrements,
 And kils the vipers vp. H I N E. O, but master,
 115 Take heed they heare you not. S O R D. Why so ?
 H I N E. They will exclaime against you. S O R D. I,
 their exclames
 Moue me as much, as thy breath moues a mountaine !
 Poore wormes, they hisse at me, whilst I at home
 Can be contented to applaud my selfe,
 120 To sit and clap my hands, and laugh, and leape,
 Knocking my head against my roofe, with ioy
 To see how plumpe my bags are, and my barnes.
 Sirrah, goe, hie you home, and bid your fellowes,
 Get all their flailes readie, again' I come. H I N E. I will,
 Sir.
 125 S O R D. I'll instantly 'set all my hines to thrashing
 Of a whole reeke of corne, which I will hide
 Vnder the ground ; and with the straw thereof
 I'll stuffe the out-sides of my other mowes :
 That done, I'll haue 'hem emptie all my garners,
 130 And i' the friendly earth bury my store,
 That, when the searchers come, they may suppose
 All's spent, and that my fortunes were belied.
 And, to lend more opinion to my want,
 And stop that many-mouthed vulgar dog,
 135 (Which else would still be baying at my dore)
 Each market day, I will be seene to buy
 Part of the purest wheat, as for my houshold :
 Where when it comes, it shall encrease my heapes,

I. iii. 110 snakes,] snakes *Qq*, *F2* summer,] summer *Qq* 112
 Whereas] Where as *Qq* holsome,] holosome *Qr*: holesome *Qq* 2, 3
 114 O,] O *Qq*, *F2* master] maister *Qq* 117 mountaine !] Moun-
 taine; *Qq* 120 laugh,] laugh *Qq* 121 ioy] joy *Qr* 123 fellowes,]
 fellowes *Qq* 124 readie, again'] readie againe *Qq* will,] will *Qq*
Exit Hind. *Qq* add to 124. 125 hines] hinds *Qq* 1, 2 : Hinds *Q3*
 128 out-sides] outsides *Qq* 131 That,] That *Qq* come,] come *Qqr*, 2
 133 And,] And *Qq* 135 baying] bayting *Q3* 138 encrease] increase
F2, *F3*

Twill yeeld me treble gaine, at this deare time,
 Promisd in this deare booke : I haue cast all. 140
 Till then I will not sell an eare, I'le hang first.
 O, I shall make my prizes as I list,
 My house and I can feed on pease, and barley,
 What though a world of wretches starue the while ?
 " He that will thriue, must thinke no courses vile. 145

G R E X.

C O R. Now, Signior, how approue you this ? haue the
 Humorists exprest themselues truly or no ?

M I T. Yes (if it be well prosecuted) 'tis hitherto happy
 ynough : but me thinks, M A C I L E N T E went hence too
 soone, hee might haue beene made to stay, and speake 150
 somewhat in reproofe of S O R D I D O's wretchednesse, now
 at the last.

C O R. O, no, that had beene extremely improper,
 besides, he had continued the *Scene* too long with him, as't
 was, being in no more action. 155

M I T. You may enforce the length, as a necessary
 reason ; but for propriety, the *Scene* would very well haue
 borne it, in my iudgement.

C O R. O, worst of both : why, you mistake his Humour
 vtterly then. 160

M I T. How ? doe I mistake it ? is't not enuie ?

C O R. Yes, but you must vnderstand, Signior, he enuies
 him not as he is a villaine, a wolfe i' the common-wealth,
 but as he is rich, and fortunate ; for the true condition of
 enuie is, *Dolor alienæ felicitatis*, to haue our eyes con- 165

1. iii. 139 gaine,] gaine Qq 140 all,] all, Qq 142 O,] O Qq 143
 pease,] Pease Qr : Peas Qq 2, 3 barley,] barley ; F2 144 starue]
 sterue Qq 145 Exit. add Qq 146 Now,] Now Qq 149
 thinks,] thinks Qq 150 stay,] stay Qq 1, 2 153 O,] O Qq beene]
 bin Qq improper,] improper ; F2, F3 154 besides,] besides Qq
 him,] him Qq 156 length,] length Qq 157 propriety,] propriety Qq
 would] wold Qq 158 iudgement] judgement Qr 159 O,] O Qq
 why,] why Qq Humour] Humor Qr : humor Qq 2, 3 161 is't] is
 it Q3 enuie] Envie Qq 162 vnderstand,] vnderstand Qq 163
 i'] in Q3 164 rich,] rich Qq 165 enuie] enuie, Qr : enuy, Qq 2, 3
 is,] is Qq *felicitatis] felicitatis* Qq

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tinually fixt vpon another mans prosperitie, that is, his chiefe happinesse, and to grieue at that. Whereas, if we make his monstrous, and abhord actions our object, the grieve (we take then) comes neerer the nature of hate, then
 170 enuie, as being bred out of a kinde of contempt and lothing, in our selues.

M I T. So you'le infer it had beene hate, not enuie in him, to reprehend the humour of S O R D I D O ?

C O R D. Right, for what a man truly enuies in another,
 175 he could alwaies loue, and cherish in himselfe : but no man truly reprehends in another, what he loues in himselfe ; therefore reprehension is out of his hate. And this distinction hath he himselfe made in a speech there (if you markt it) where he saies, *I enuie not this B V F F O N*, but *I*
 180 *hate him*.

M I T. Stay, sir : *I enuie not this B V F F O N*, but *I hate him* : why might he not as well haue hated S O R D I D O, as him ?

C O R. No, sir, there was subiect for his enuie in
 185 S O R D I D O ; his wealth : So was there not in the other. He stood possest of no one eminent gift, but a most odious, and fiend-like disposition, that would turne charitie it selfe into hate, much more enuie, for the present.

M I T. You haue satisfied mee, sir ; O, here comes the
 190 Foole and the Iester, againe, methinkes.

C O R. 'Twere pittie they should be parted, sir.

M I T. What bright-shining gallant's that with them ? the knight they went to ?

I. iii. 166 is,] is Qq 167 Whereas,] Whereas Qq, F2 168 monstrous,] monstrous Qq actions] actions, Qq object] object Qr
 169 hate,] Hate Qq : hate F2 then] than Qq, F2 170 lothing,] lothing Qq 172 enuie] Envie Qr 173 humour] humor Qq 175
 himselfe :] himselfe ; Qq 1, 2 176 another,] another Qq himselfe :] himselfe, Qq 179 markt] marke Qq 2, 3 181 Stay,] Stay Qq
I enuie] *envie* L.p. F2 (the *I* not catching the ink) 182 SORDIDO,] *Sordido* Qq 184 No,] No Qq subiect] subject Qr 186 odious,] odious Qq 187 fiend-like] friend-like Q3 188 enuie,] Envie Qr :
 Enuie Qq 2, 3 After 188 Qq add *Enter Carlo Buffone, Sogliardo, Fastidius Briske, Cinedo.* | ACTVS SECVNDVS, SCENA PRIMA. (ACTVS SECVNDVS, Qr) 189 mee, sir ; O,] me sir, O Qq 190 Iester, againe,] *Iester* againe Qq 191 parted,] parted Qq 1, 2 : patted Q3

Every Man out of his Humour 459

COR. No, sir, this is one Monsieur FASTIDIVS BRISKE, otherwise cal'd the fresh Frenchified courtier. 195

MIT. A humorist too?

COR. As humorous as quick-siluer, doe but obserue him, the *Scene* is the country still, remember.

Act II. Scene I.

FAST. BRISKE, CINEDO, CARLO BVFFONE,
SOGLIARDO.

CINEDO, watch when the knight comes, and giue vs word.

CINE. I will, sir.

FAST. How lik'st thou my boy, CARLO?

CAR. O, well, well. He lookes like a colonell of the *Pigmies* horse, or one of these motions, in a great antique clock: he would shew well vpon a habberdashers stall, at a corner shop, rarely.

FAST. S'heart, what a damn'd witty rogue's this? how he confounds with his *simile's*? 10

CARL. Better with *simile's*, then smiles: and whither were you riding now, Signior?

FAST. Who, I? what a silly iest's that? whither should I ride, but to the court?

CARL. O, pardon me, sir, twentie places more: your 15 hot-house, or your whore-house——

FAST. By the vertue of my soule, this knight dwels in *Elizium*, here.

1. iii. 194 No.] No Qq 195 Frenchified] Frenchfield Q3 11. i.]
ACT II, SCENE I.—The Country before Puntarvolo's House. G 1
CINEDO] Fast. Cinedo Qq 3 will,] will Qq. Exit. add Qq 1, 2
5 O.] O Qq well. He] wel, he Qq 1, 3: wel he Q2 a colonell of
the] the colonel of a Qq 2, 3 6 motions,] motions Qq antique]
anticke Q3 8 shop,] shop Qq 9 S'heart, om. F2, F3 10
simile's] *similies* Q3 11 *simile's*,] *simile's* Qq 1, 2: *similies* Q3
then] than Qq, F2 whither] whether Q3, F3 12 now,] now Qq
13 Who,] Who Qq iest's] jest's Q1 whither] whether F3 14
ride,] ride Qq 15 O.] O Qq me,] me Qq 16 your whore-
house——] your——Qq 17 soule,] soule Qq 1, 2 18 *Elizium*,]
Elizium Qq 1, 2: *Elisium* Q3

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CARL. Hee's gone now, I thought he would flie out
20 presently. These be our nimble-spirited *Catso's*, that ha'
their euasions at pleasure, will run ouer a bog like your
wild *Irish*: no sooner started, but they'le leape from
one thing to another, like a squirrell, heigh: dance! and
doe tricks i' their discourse, from fire to water, from water
25 to aire, from aire to earth, as if their tongues did but e'en
licke the foure elements ouer, and away.

FAS T. Sirrha, CARLO, thou neuer saw'st my grey-hobbie
yet, didst thou?

CARL. No: ha' you such a one?

30 FAS T. The best in *Europe* (my good villaine) thoul't say,
when thou seest him.

CARL. But when shall I see him?

FAS T. There was a noble man i' the court offered me
100. pound for him, by this light: a fine little fiery slaue,
35 he runs like a (oh) excellent, excellent! with the very sound
of the spurre.

CARL. How? the sound of the spurre?

FAS T. O, it's your only humour now extant, sir: a good
gingle, a good gingle.

40 CARL. Sbloud, you shall see him turne morris-dancer,
he ha's got him bels, a good sute, and a hobby-horse.

SOGL. Signior, now you talke of a hobby-horse, I know
where one is, will not be giuen for a brace of angels.

FAS T. How is that, Sir?

45 SOGL. Mary, sir, I am telling this gentleman of a hobby-
horse, it was my fathers indeed, and (though I say it——

CARL. That should not say it) on, on.

SOGL. He did dance in it, with as good humour, and as

11. i. 20-spirited *Catso's*,] -sprighted *Catso's* Qq 21 their] there Qr
22 *Irish*:] *Irish*; Qq 1, 2 23 another,] another Qq heigh:
dance!] heigh; Daunce, Qq 24 i'] in Q3 25 e'en] eu'n Q2: euen
Q3 27 Sirrha,] Sirra Qq 1, 3: Sirah Q2 28 yet,] yet F2
29 No:] No Q2: No, Q3 34 him,] him Qq slaue] slave Qr 35
runs] turnes Q3 excellent!] excellent, Qq 38 humour] humor
Qq extant,] extant Qq 40 Sbloud, F1: Sbloud Qq 1, 2: Sblood
Q3: om. F2, F3 44 that,] that Qq 45 Mary, sir,] Mary sir
Qq 1, 2: Mary sir, Q3 46 it——] it Qq 48 it,] it Qq humour,
Q3, Ff: humour Qq 1, 2. So Qq spell here and in 51

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good regard, as any man of his degree whatsoeuer, being no gentleman : I haue danc't in it my selfe too. 50

C A R L. Not since the humour of gentilitie was vpon you? did you?

S O G L. Yes, once ; mary, that was but to shew what a gentleman might doe, in a humour.

C A R L. O, very good. 55

G R E X.

M I T. Why, this fellowes discourse were nothing, but for the word Humour.

C O R. O, beare with him, and he should lacke matter, and words too, 'twere pittifull.

S O G. Nay, looke you, sir, there's ne're a gentleman 60 i' the countrey has the like humours, for the hobby-horse, as I haue ; I haue the method for the threeding of the needle and all, the———

C A R. How, the method?

S O G. I, the leigeritie for that, and the wigh-hie, and the 65 daggers in the nose, and the trauels of the egge from finger to finger, all the humours incident to the quality. The horse hangs at home in my parlor. I'll keepe it for a monument, as long as I liue, sure.

C A R. Doe so ; and when you die, 'twill be an excellent 70 trophee, to hang ouer your tombe.

S O G. Masse, and I'll haue a tombe (now I thinke on't) 'tis but so much charges.

C A R. Best build it in your life time then, your heires may hap to forget it else. 75

II. i. 49 regard,] regard Q1 : gard Qq 2, 3 53 Yes,] Yes Qq 54
doe,] doe Qq humour] Humor Qq (so 57) 55, 58 O,] O Qq 56
Why,] Why Qq nothing,] nothing Qq 58 and] an' F2, F3 matter,]
matter Qq 60 Nay,] Nay Qq you,] you Qq 61 humours,]
humors Qq -horse,] horse Qq 62 haue :] haue ? Qq 2, 3 63
and all not in Qq 64 How,] How Qq method ? F2 : method. F1 :
Methode. Qq 1, 2 . Methode ? Q3 65 leigeritie] Leigeritie, Qq 2, 3
67 humours] humors Q1 : Humors Qq 2, 3 68 parlor.] parlor, Qq
69 liue,] liue Qq 71 trophee,] Trophee Qq 75 may om. F3

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S O G. Nay, I meane so, Ile not trust to them.

C A R. No, for heires, and executors, are growne damnably carelesse, specially, since the ghosts of testators left walking : how like you him, Signior ?

80 F A S T. 'Fore heauens, his humour arrides me exceedingly.

C A R. Arrides you ?

F A S T. I, pleases me (a pox on't) I am so haunted at the court, and at my lodging, with your refin'd choise spirits, 85 that it makes me cleane of another garbe, another sheafe, I know not how ! I cannot frame me to your harsh vulgar phrase, 'tis against my *genius*.

S O G. Signior C A R L O.

G R E X.

C O R. This is right to that of H O R A C E, *Dum vitant* 90 *stulti vitia, in contraria currunt* : so this gallant, labouring to auoid popularitie, fals into a habit of affectation, ten thousand times hatefuller then the former.

C A R. Who, hee ? a gull, a foole, no salt in him i' the earth, man : hee looks like a fresh salmon kept in a tub, 95 hee'le be spent shortly. His braine's lighter then his feather already, and his tongue more subiect to lie, then that's to wag : he sleepes with a muske-cat euery night, and walkes all day hang'd in pomander chaines for penance : he ha's his skin tan'd in ciuet, to make his complexion 100 strong, and the sweetnesse of his youth lasting in the sense

11. i. 76 Nay.] Nay Qq 77 heires.] heirs Qx : heires Q2, Fa :
 Heires Q3 executors.] executors Qq 1, 2 : Executors, Q3 damn-
 ably] damnablie Q2 : damnable Q3 78 specially.] specially Qq 1,
 3 : speciallie Q2 79 him.] him Qq 80 heauens.] heauens Qq
 humour] Humor Qx : humor Qq 2, 3 84 court.] court Qx : Court
 Qq 2, 3 lodging.] lodging Qq 85 sheafe] straine Qq 86 how!] how;
 Qq 1, 2 : how : Q3 88 CARLO] Carla Qq 2, 3 90 vitia.] vitia
 Qq currunt] currant Q3 gallant.] gallant Qq 91 affectation.]
 Affectation Qq 1, 2 92 hatefuller] more hatefull Qq then] than
 Qq, Fa (so 95-6) 93 Who.] Who Qq gull, a foole.] gull ? a foole ?
 Qq 94 earth.] earth Qq tub.] tub ; Qq 1 : tubbe : Q2, 3 95
 shortly. His] shortly, his Qq 96 subiect] subject Qx 99 in om. Q3

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of his sweet lady. A good emptie puffe, he loues you well, Signior.

S O G L. There shall be no loue lost, sir, I'll assure you.

F A S T. Nay, C A R L O, I am not happy i' thy loue, I see: pr'y thee suffer me to enioy thy company a little ¹⁰⁵ (sweet *mischiefe*) by this aire, I shall enuy this gentlemans place in thy affections, if you be thus priuate, yfaith. How now? is the knight arriu'd?

C I N E D O.

C I N E. No, sir, but 'tis guest he will arriue presently, by his fore-runners. 110

F A S T. His hounds! by M I N E R V A an excellent figure; a good boy.

C A R L. You should giue him a french crowne for it: the boy would finde two better figures i' that, and a good figure of your bounty beside. 115

F A S T. Tut, the boy wants no crownes.

C A R L. No crowne: speake i' the singular number, and wee'll beleue you.

F A S T. Nay, thou art so capriciously conceited now. Sirra (*damnation*) I haue heard this knight P V N T A R- ¹²⁰ V O L O, reported to bee a gentleman of exceeding good humour; thou know'st him: pr'ythee, how is his disposition? I ne're was so fauour'd of my starres, as to see him yet. Boy, doe you looke to the hobby?

C I N E. I, sir, the groome has set him vp. 125

F A S T. 'Tis well: I rid out of my way of intent to visit him, and take knowledge of his—Nay, good *wickednesse*, his humour, his humour.

II. i. 101 lady. A] Ladie, A Qq 2, 3: lady: a F2 well,] well Qq
103 lost,] lost Qq 104 Nay,] Nay Qq CARLO] Carl Qq 2, 3 i']
in Q3 loue,] loue Qq 105 see:] see, Qq enioy] enjoy Qr
106 enuy] enue Qr 107 priuate, yfaith. How] priuate I faith: how
Qq After 108 CINEDO.] Enter Cinedo. Qq 109 No,] No Qq guest]
gest Qq 114 figures] figutes F2 i'] in Q3 117 i'] in Q3 119
now,] now: Qr: nowe: Qq 2, 3 120 PVNTARVOLO] Puntarvolo Q1:
Puntaruallo Q3: PUNTARVOLO F2 122 humour:] humour: Qq
him:] him; Qq 1, 2 123 starres,] starres Qq 125 I,] I Qq
127 his—Nay,] his: Nay Qq 128 humour... humour] humor...
humor Qr

CARL. Why, he loues dogs, and hawkes, and his wife,
 130 well : he has a good riding face, and he can sit a great horse ;
 hee will taint a staffe well at tilt : when he is mounted, he
 lookes like the signe of the *George*, that's all I know ; saue,
 that in stead of a dragon, he will brandish against a tree,
 and breake his sword as confidently vpon the knottie barke,
 135 as the other did vpon the skales of the beast.

FAS T. O, but this is nothing to that's deliuerd of him.
 They say he has dialogues, and discourses betweene his
 horse, himselfe, and his dogge : and that he will court his
 owne lady, as shee were a stranger neuer encounter'd before.

140 CARL. I, that he will, and make fresh loue to her euery
 morning : this gentleman has beene a spectator of it,
Signior Insulso.

*Hee leapes
 from whis-
 pring
 with the
 boy.*

S O G L. I am resolute to keepe a page : say you sir ?

CARL. You haue seene *Signior Puntaruolo* accost his
 lady ?

146 S O G L. O, I sir.

FAS T. And how is the manner of it, pr'ythee, good
Signior ?

S O G L. Faith sir, in very good sort, he has his humours
 150 for it, sir : as first, (suppose he were now to come from
 riding, or hunting, or so) he has his trumpet to sound, and
 then the waiting gentlewoman, shee lookes out, and then
 hee speakes, and then shee speakes—very pretty yfaith,
 gentlemen.

155 FAS T. Why, but doe you remember no particulars,
Signior ?

S O G L. O, yes sir : first, the gentlewoman, shee looks
 out at the window.

II. i. 129 Why,] Why Qq wife,] wife Qq : Wife : F3 130 well :]
 well ; F3 can] ean Q3 132 saue,] saue Qq 133 dragon,] Dragon
 Qq 1, 2 136 that's deliuerd] that is deliuered Qq 2, 3 him. They]
 him : they Qq 138 dogge :] dogge ; Qr : Dogge ; Q2 : Dogge : Q3
 139 encounter'd] encountred Q3 before,] before, Qq 1, 2 143 st.
 dir. not in Qq 144 *Puntaruolo*] *Puntaruolo* Q1 146 I om. Q3
 147 it, pr'ythee,] it pr'ythee Qq 149 sir,] sir Qq sort,] sort ; Qq
 humours] humours Qr 150 it,] it Qq 152 out,] out ; Qq 153
 shee speakes—] shee speakes : Qq yfaith,] I faith Qq 157 gentle-
 woman,] Gentlewoman Qr : gentlewoman Qq 2, 3

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CARL. After the trumpet has summon'd a parle? not before? 160

S O G L. No, sir, not before: and then saies he—ha, ha, ha, ha, &c.

CARL. What saies he? be not rapt so.

S O G L. Saies he—ha, ha, ha, ha, &c.

FAST. Nay, speake, speake. 165

S O G L. Ha, ha, ha, saies he: God saue you, saies he: ha, ha, &c.

CARL. Was this the ridiculous motiue to all this passion?

S O G L. Nay, that, that comes after, is—ha, ha, ha, ha, &c.

CARL. Doubtlesse, he apprehends more then he vtters, 170 this fellow: or else.

S O G L. List, list, they are come from hunting: stand by, close vnder this tarras, and you shall see it done, better then I can shew it. *A cry of hounds within.*

CARL. So it had need, 'twill scarce poize the obseruation 175 else.

S O G L. Faith I remember all, but the manner of it is quite out of my head.

FAST. O, with-draw, with-draw, it cannot bee but a most pleasing obiect. 180

Act II. Scene II.

P V N T A R V O L O, H V N T S M A N, G E N T L E -
W O M A N.

To the rest.

F O r r e s t e r, giue winde to thy horne. Inough, by this, the sound hath toucht the cares of the enclosed: Depart, leaue the dogge, and take with thee what thou hast deseru'd, the horne, and thanks.

II. i 161 No.] No Qq 161, 164 he—Fr: he, Qq: he, F2 165, 169 Nay.] Nay Qq 166 ha, saies Qq, corr. Fr, F2: ha, Saies Fr you, saies he:] you, Qq 169 after,] after Qq is—Fr: is: Qq: is, F2 170 Doubtlesse.] Doubtlesse Qq then] then Qq, F2 (so 174) 173 done,] done Qq 179 O, with-draw, with-draw] O withdraw, withdraw Qq 180 obiect] obiect Qr II. ii. Act... GENTLEWOMAN.] Enter Puntaruolo, a Huntsman with a greyhound. (Puntaruolo Q1, Graihound Qq 2, 3) Qq, without change of scene. To the rest. add Ff 1 Forrester] Pun. Forrester Qq Inough, Fr: Inough; Qq 1, 2: Inough: Q3: Enough; F2 this,] this Qq 2 enclosed] inclosed F2 3 deseru'd,] deseru'd; Qq 1, 2

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5 CARL. I, mary, there's some taste in this.

FAST. Is't not good?

SOGL. Ah, peace, now aboue, now aboue!

*The gentle-
woman
appears
at the win-
dow.* PVNT. Stay: mine eye hath (on the instant) through
the bountie of the window, receiu'd the forme of a *Nymph*.
I will step forward three pases: of the which, I will barely

11 retire one; and (after some little flexure of the knee) with
an erected grace salute her (one, two, and three.) Sweet
lady, God saue you.

GENT. No, forsooth: I am but the waiting gentle-
15 woman.

CARL. He knew that before.

PVNT. Pardon me: *Humanum est errare*.

CARL. He learn'd that of his chaplaine.

PVNT. To the perfection of complement (which is the
20 Diall of the thought, and guided by the Sunne of your
beauties) are requir'd these three specials: the *gnomon*, the
puntilio's, and the *superficies*: the *superficies*, is that we
call, place; the *puntilio's*, circumstance; and the *gnomon*,
ceremony: in either of which, for a stranger to erre, 'tis
25 easie and facile, and such am I.

CARL. True, not knowing her *horizon*, he must needes
erre: which I feare, he knowes too well.

PVNT. What call you the lord of the castle? sweet face.

GENT. The lord of the castle is a knight, sir; Signior
30 PVNTARVOLO.

PVNT. PVNTARVOLO? O.

CARL. Now must he ruminare.

FAST. Does the wench know him all this while, then?

CARL. O, doe you know me, man? why, therein lies

11. ii. 5 I,] I Qq 7 Ah,] Ah Qq aboue! corr. F1, F2: aboue. Qq,
F1 8 st. dir.] *The waiting Gentlewoman appears at the window. (way-
ing Gentlewomen appeare Q3) Qq in text after 7. 10 pases] paces Qq,
F2 12 her (one, two, and three.)] her: 1, 2, and 3. Qq 14 No,]
No Qq the] a Q3 18 his chaplaine] a Puritane Qq 21 specials]
Projects Q1: Projects Qq 2, 3 23 call,] call Qq 25 facile,] facile;
Qq 26 horizon] Horizon Q1: Horison Qq 2, 3 29 knight,]
knight Qq 30 PVNTARVOLO] Puntarvolo Q1 (so 31) 33 while,]
while Qq 34 me,] me Qq why,] why Qq lies] lics Q1*

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the sirrup of the iest ; it's a proiect, a designement of his 35
owne, a thing studied, and rehearst as ordinarily at his
comming from hawking, or hunting, as a jigge after a
play.

S O G L. I, e'en like your jigge, sir.

P V N T. 'Tis a most sumptuous and stately edifice ! of 40
what yeeres is the knight, faire damsell ?

G E N T. Faith, much about your yeeres, sir.

P V N T. What complexion, or what stature beares he ?

G E N T. Of your stature, and very neere vpon your
complexion.

45

P V N T. Mine is melancholy :

C A R L. So is the dogges, iust.

P V N T. And doth argue constancie, chiefly in loue.
What are his endowments ? Is he courteous ?

G E N T. O, the most courteous knight in Christian land, 50
sir.

P V N T. Is he magnanimous ?

G E N T. As the skin betweene your browes, sir.

P V N T. Is he bountifull ?

C A R L. 'Slud, he takes an inuenty of his owne good 55
parts.

G E N T. Bountifull ? I, sir, I would you should know
it ; the poore are seru'd at his gate, early, and late, sir.

P V N T. Is he learned ?

G E N T. O, I sir, he can speake the *French*, and *Italian*. 60

P V N T. Then he is trauail'd ?

G E N T. I, forsooth, he hath beene beyond-sea, once, or
twise.

11. 11 35 iest] yeast Q₁ proiect] Project Q₁ 37 hawking,] hawk-
ing Q_q 1, 3 jigge] ligge Q_q 2, 3 39 jigge.] jigge Q₁ : ligge Q_q 2, 3
40 edifice] corr. F₁, F₂ : edifice ; Q_q 1, 2, F₁ ; edifice : Q₃ of not in
Q_q 42 Faith,] Faith Q_q yeeres,] yeeres Q₁ : yeeres Q_q 2, 3 46
melancholy : F₁ : Melancholly : Q_q 1, 2 : Melancholly. Q₃ : melancholy.
F₂ 47 iust] just Q₁ 50 O,] O Q_q in Christian land,] vpon
Gods earth Q_q 53 browes,] browes Q_q 55 'Slud] Sbloud Q_q
57 I, sir,] I sir Q_q 58 gate,] gate Q_q 1, 2 early, and late,] early
and late Q_q 60 I om. Q₃ French,] French Q_q 62 -sea,] -sea
Q_q 1, 2 : -seas, F₂, F₃ once,] once Q_q

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CARL. As far as *Paris*, to fetch ouer a fashion, and come
65 back againe.

PVNT. Is he religious ?

GENT. Religious ? I know not what you call religious,
but hee goes to church, I am sure.

FAS T. S'lid, me thinkes, these answeres should offend
70 him.

CARL. Tut, no ; he knowes they are excellent, and to
her capacity, that speakes 'hem.

PVNT. Would I might see his face.

CARL. Shee should let down a glasse from the window
75 at that word, and request him to looke in't.

PVNT. Doubtlesse, the gentleman is most exact, and
absolutely qualified ? doth the castle containe him ?

GENT. No, sir, he is from home, but his lady is within.

PVNT. His lady ? what, is shee faire ? splendidious ?
80 and amiable ?

GENT. O, Lord, sir !

PVNT. Pr'y thee, deare *Nymph*, intreat her beauties to
shine on this side of the building.

CARL. That he may erect a new dyall of complement,
with his *gnomons*, and his *puntilio's*.

*Gent
leaves
the win-
dow*

86 FAS T. Nay, thou art such another *Cinique* now, a man
had need walke vprightly before thee.

CARL. Heart, can any man walke more vpright then
hee does ? Looke, looke ; as if he went in a frame, or had
90 a sute of wanescot on : and the dogge watching him, lest
he should leape out on't.

FAS T. O, villaine !

CARL. Well, and e'er I meet him in the city, I'll ha'

II. ii. 64 fashion,] fashion Qq 1, 2 68 church,] Church Qq 69
S'lid,] S'lid Qq 1, 2 thinkes,] thinkes Qq 71 Tut,] Tut Qq no,]
no: Q3 72 capacity,] capacitie Qq 1, 3: capacity Q2 speakes 'hem]
speake them Q3 73 see] but see Q3 75 in't] in it Q3 78
No,] No Qq 79 PVNT] Pvnt Q1 what,] what Qq 81 O, Lord,]
O Iesu Qq 82 Pr'y thee,] Pr'y thee Qq 1, 2: Prythee Q3 84
st. dir.] Exit Gent. from the window (Exit. Qq 2, 3) Qq in text after 83
85 puntilio's] Puntilios Q3 86 another] an other Q3 Cinique]
Cynique F2, F3 88 then Q3, F1: than Qq 1, 2, F2 90 him,] him
Qq lest] least Qq 92 O,] O Qq 93 e'er] euer Q3 ha'] haue Q3

him ioynted, I'le pawne him in east-cheape, among the butchers else.

95

FAST. Peace, who be these, CARLO?

Act II. Scene III.

SORDIDO, FVNGOSO, LADY.

To the rest.

YONDER's your god-father; doe your duty to him, sonne.

SO G. This, sir? a poore elder brother of mine, sir, a yeoman, may dispend some seuen or eight hundred a yeere: that's his son, my nephew, there.

PVNT. You are not ill-come, neighbour SORDIDO, though I haue not yet said, well-come: what, my god-sonne is growne a great *proficient* by this?

SORD. I hope he will grow great one day, sir.

FAST. What does he studie? the law?

SOGL. I sir, he is a gentleman, though his father be so but a yeoman.

CARL. What call you your nephew, signior?

SOGL. Mary, his name is FVNGOSO.

CARL. FVNGOSO? O, he lookt somewhat like a sponge in that pinckt yellow doublet, me thought: well, make much of him; I see he was neuer borne to ride vpon a moile.

GENT. My lady will come presently, sir.

*Returnd
aboue.*

SOGL. O, now, now.

PVNT. Stand by, retire your selues a space: nay, pray you, forget not the vse of your hat; the aire is piercing.

*Sordido &
Fungoso
with-draw*

11 ii. 94 ioynted] ioynted Q1 east-cheape,] East-cheape Qq: East-cheape, F2 the butchers] butchers Qq 11. iii. Act . . . LADY] Enter Sordido, with his sonne Fungoso. Qq without change of scene. To the rest. add Ff 1 Yonder's] Sord. Yonders Q1. Sord. Yonders Qq 2, 3 him,] him Qq 2 This,] This Qq mine,] mine Qq 4 nephew,] nephew Qq 5 ill-come,] ill-come Q1: il-come Qq 2, 3 6 said,] said Qq well-come] welcom Q1: welcome Qq 2, 3 13 Mary,] Mary Qq 15 yellow not in Qq doublet,] doublet Qq 18 presently,] presently Qq st. dir. Returnd aboue.] Enter Gent. aboue. add Qq 19 O,] O Qq 20 st. dir.] Sordido and Fungoso withdraw at the other part of the stage, meane time the Ladie is come to the window. (time, . . . Lady Q3) Qq in text after 21

*to the
other part
of the
stage,
while the
lady is
come to
the win-
dow.*

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F A S T. What ? will not their presence preuaile against the current of his humour ?

C A R L. O, no : it's a meere floud, a torrent, carries all
25 afore it.

P V N T. *What more then heauenly pulchritude is this ?
What magazine, or treasurie of blisse ?
Dazle, you organs to my optique sense,
To view a creature of such eminence :
30 O, I am planet-strooke, and in yond sphere,
A brighter starre then V E N V S doth appeare !*

F A S T. How ? in verse !

C A R L. An extasie, an extasie, man.

L A D Y. Is your desire to speake with me, sir knight ?

35 C A R L. He will tell you that anon ; neither his braine, nor his body, are yet moulded for an answer.

P V N T. Most debonaire, and luculent lady, I decline mee low, as the *basis* of your altitude.

G R E X.

C O R D. He makes congies to his wife in geometricall
40 proportions.

M I T. Is't possible there should be any such Humorist ?

C O R D. Very easily possible, Sir, you see there is.

P V N T. I haue scarce collected my spirits, but lately scatter'd in the admiration of your forme ; to which (if the
45 bounties of your minde be any way responsible) I doubt not, but my desires shall finde a smooth, and secure passage. I am a poore knight errant (lady) that hunting in the adjacent forrest, was by aduventure in the pursuit of a hart, brought to this place ; which hart (deare Madame) escaped
50 by enchantment : the euening approaching (my selfe, and seruant wearied) my suit is, to enter your faire castle, and refresh me.

11. iii. 23 humour] humor Qq 24 O,] O Qq 26, 31 then] than Qq, F2
28 you] your Q3 optique] oblique Q3 30 O,] O Q1 31 appeare.]
appeare. Qq 32 verse.] verse ? Qq 38 low,] as low Qq 45 not,]
not Qq 46 smooth,] smooth Qq 47 knight errant] Knighterrant Qq
48 adjacent] adiacent Qq 2, 3 50 selfe,] selfe Qq 51 enter om. F3

LADY. Sir knight, albeit it be not vsuall with me (chiefly in the absense of a husband) to admit any entrance to strangers, yet in the true regard of those innated vertues, 55 and faire parts, which so striue to expresse themselues, in you; I am resolu'd to entertaine you to the best of my vnworthy power: which I acknowledge to bee nothing, valew'd with what so worthy a person may deserue. Please you but stay, while I descend.

PVNT. Most admir'd lady, you astonish me!

CARL. What? with speaking a speech of your owne penning?

FAST. Nay, looke; pr'y thee peace.

CARL. Pox on't: I am impatient of such fopperie.

FAST. O, let's heare the rest.

CARL. What? a tedious chapter of courtship, after 67 sir LANCELOT, and queene G VENEVER? away. I mar'le in what dull cold nooke he found this lady out? that (being a woman) shee was blest with no more copie 70 of wit, but to serue his humour thus. 'Slud, I thinke he feeds her with porridge, I: shee could ne're haue such a thick braine else.

S O G L. Why, is porridge so hurtfull, signior?

CARL. O, nothing vnder heauen more preiudiciall to 75 those ascending subtile powers, or doth sooner abate that which we call, *acumen ingenij*, then your grosse fare: why, I'll make you an instance: your city wiues, but obserue 'hem, you ha' not more perfect true fooles i' the world bred, then they are generally; and yet you see (by the finenesse 80 and delicacy of their diet, diuing into the fat capons, drinking your rich wines, feeding on larkes, sparrows,

60

*Shee de-
parts :
Puntar-
uolo falls
in with
Sordido,
and his
sonne*

" iii. 55 innated] inward Q3 50 parts,] parts Qq 1, 3 partes Q2
themselves,] themselves Qq 57 entertaine] enterteine Q1 58 power:]
power. Qq 1, 2 61 st. dir.] *She departs and Puntaruolo . . . sonne.*
(*Puntaruolo* Q1) Qq in text after 60 61 me I] me. Qq 64 Nay,] Nay
Qq looke;] looke, Q3 66 O,] O Qq 68 G VENEVER] G VENEVER
F1: *Gueuener* Q1, F3: *Gueuener* Qq 2, 3 G VENEVER F2 *Gueuener* G
away.] away: Qq 1, 3 away: Q2 71 humour] Humor Q1 'Slud
Sblood Qq 72 porridge,] porridge. F2, F3 74 Why,] Why Qq 75
preiudiciall] prejudiciall Q1 77, 80 then] than Qq, F2 77 why,] why
Qq 79 i'the] i' the Q2 in the Q3 bred, bred Qq 1, 2 bredde, Q3

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potato-pies, and such good vnctuous meats) how their wits
are refin'd, and rarefi'd ! and sometimes a very *quintessence*
85 of conceit flowes from 'hem, able to drowne a weake apprehension.

F A S T. Peace, here comes the lady.

Lady with her gent. descended, seeing them, turnes in againe. L A D Y. Gods me, here's company : turne in againe.

F A S T. S'light, our presence has cut off the conuoy of the iest.

C A R L. All the better ; I am glad on't : for the issue was very perspicuous. Come, let's discouer, and salute the
93 knight.

Carlo, and the other two, step forth. P V N T. Stay : who be these that addresse themselues towards vs ? what, C A R L O ? now, by the sincerity of my
96 soule, welcome ; welcome gentlemen : and how doest thou, thou grand scourge ; or, second *vntrusse* of the time ?

C A R L. Faith, spending my mettall, in this reeling world (here and there) as the sway of my affection carries me, and
100 perhaps stumble vpon a yeoman pheuterer, as I doe now ; or one of *Fortunes* moiles, laden with treasure, and an empty cloke-bagge following him, gaping when a bagge will vntie.

P V N T. Peace, you, ban-dogge, peace : what briske *Nimfadoro* is that in the white virgin boot there ?

105 C A R L. Mary, sir, one, that I must entreat you take a very particular knowledge of, and with more then ordinary respect : Monsieur F A S T I D I V S.

P V N T. Sir, I could wish that for the time of your vouchsaft abiding here, and more reall entertainment, this
110 my house stood on the *Muses* hill ; and these my orchards were those of the *Hesperide's*.

11. iii. 83 potato-pies] Potato pyes Qq 84 refin'd.] refin'd Qq 1, 2 :
refinde Q3 rarefi'd.] rarefi'd : Qq 1, 2 : ratifide : Q3 85 'hem]
them Q3 85 apprehension.] Apprehension, Q2 88 st. dir.] *Enter*
Ladie with her Gent. and seeing them, turnes in againe. (Lady Q3 : *turnes*
Q2) Qq in text after 87 90 iest] iest Q1 94 st. dir.] *Carlo*
and the other two, step forth to Punt. Qq in text after 93
what,] what Qq now,] now Qq 97 grand . . . time] *Grand*
Scourge ; or, Second Vntrusse of the time Qq (*Scourge, or Qq 2, 3*) 98
Faith.] Faith Qq mettall.] mettall Qq 101 moiles,] Moyles Qq
103 Peace, you, ban-dogge,] Peace you bandogge Qq (*Bandogge Q1*)
105 Mary,] Mary Qq take] to take Q3 106 then] than Qq (so 114,
118) 109 reall] Reall Qq

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F A S T. I possesse as much in your wish, sir, as if I were made lord of the *Indies* ; and I pray you, beleuee it.

C A R L. I haue a better opinion of his faith, then to thinke it will be so corrupted. 115

S O G L. Come, brother, I'll bring you acquainted with gentlemen, and good fellowes, such as shall doe you more grace, then——

S O R D. Brother, I hunger not for such acquaintance : *Carlo is com̄ing to- ward them.*
Doe you take heede, lest——

S O G L. Husht : my brother, sir, for want of education, sir, somewhat nodding to the boore, the clowne : but 122
I request you in priuate, sir.

F V N G. By heauen, it's a very fine sute of clothes !

G R E X.

C O R. Doe you obserue that, signior ? there's another 125
humour has new crackt the shell.

M I T. What ? he is enamour'd of the fashion, is he ?

C O R. O, you forestall the iest.

F V N. I mar'le what it might stand him in !

S O G. Nephew ? 130

F V N. 'Fore mee, it's an excellent sute, and as neatly becomes him. What said you, vnclē ?

S O G. When saw you my neece ?

F V N. Mary, yester-night I supt there. That kinde of boot does very rare too ! 135

S O G. And what newes heare you ?

F V N. The guilt spurre and all ! would I were hang'd, but 'tis exceeding good. Say you, vnclē ?

II. iii. 112 wish,] wish Qq 113 you,] you Qq 116 Come,] Come Qq
119 stage dir. add Qq after 120 120 lest——] least:—— Qq
121 brother,] Brother Qq education,] education Qq 122 clowne.]
Clowne; Qq 123 priuate,] priuat Qq 1, 2: priuate Qq 124
heauen] Iesu Qq it's] it is Q3 clothes!] clothes. Qq 126 humour]
humor Qq 2, 3 128 O,] O Qq iest] yeast Q1 129 mar'le] mar'l'e
F2 in l] in? Qq 131 mee,] mee F2: God Qq it's] it is Q3
132 you,] you Qq 134 Mary,] Mary Qq 135 too l] too. Qq 137
all l] all: Qq 138 'tis] it is Q3 you, vnclē ?] you ? Qq

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S O G. Your minde is carried away with somewhat else :
 140 I aske what newes you heare ?

F V N. Troth, we heare none. In good faith, I was neuer
 so pleas'd with a fashion, daies of my life ! O (and I might
 haue but my wish) I'd aske no more of god now, but such
 a suit, such a hat, such a band, such a doublet, such a hose,
 145 such a boot, and such a——

S O G. They say, there's a new Motion of the city of
Niniueh, with I O N A S, and the whale, to be seene at Fleet-
 bridge ? you can tell, cousin ?

F V N. Here's such a world of question with him, now :
 150 Yes, I thinke there be such a thing, I saw the picture :
 would he would once be satisfi'd. Let me see, the doublet,
 say fifty shillings the doublet, and betweene three or foure
 pound the hose ; then bootes, hat, and band : some ten
 or eleuen pound would doe it all, and suit me *for the heauens*.

155 S O G. I'll see all those deuices, and I come to *London*
 once.

F V N. Gods s'lid, and I could compasse it, 'twere rare :
 harke you, vncl.

S O G. What saies my nephew ?

160 F V N. Faith vncl, I'd ha' desir'd you to haue made
 a motion for me to my father in a thing, that—walke aside
 and I'll tell you, sir, no more but this : there's a parcell
 of law-bookes, (some twenty pounds worth) that lie in a
 place for little more then halfe the money they cost ; and
 165 I thinke for some twelue pound, or twenty marke, I could
 goe neere to redeeme 'hem ; there's P L O W D E N, D I A R,
 B R O O K E, and F I T Z- H E R B E R T, diuers such, as

II. iii. 141 Troth,] Troth Qq none. In] none : in Qq faith,]
 faith Qq 142 fashion,] fashion Qq life] life ; Qq and] an'
 F2, F3 143 god] God Qq : good F3 146 say,] say Qq 147
 IONAS,] IONAS Qq 148 tell,] tell Qq 149 him,] him Qq
 151 satisfi'd] satisfied F2 153 hat] the Hat Qq 154 would]
 will F3 for] fore F2, F3 155 and] an' F2, F3 157 Gods s'lid]
 Gods S'lid Q2 : God slid Q3 158 you,] you Qq 161 that—]
 that ; Qq 1, 2 : that : Q3 162 you, sir F1 : you sir Qq : you ; sir F2
 163 law-bookes] Law books Q1 : Lawbooke Q2 : Lawe booke Q3 : law
 ---booke F1 : law---booke F2 164 then] than Qq, F2 165
 pound,] pound Qq 1, 2 : pounce Q3 167 FITZ-HERBERT,] Fitz-
 Herbert ; Q1 ; Fitz Herbert ; Q2 : Fitz Herbert : Q3 such,] such Qq

I must haue ere long : and you know, I were as good saue
fue or sixe pound as not, vnclē. I pray you, moue it for me.

S o G. That I will : when would you haue me doe it ? 170
presently ?

F v N. O, I, I pray you, good vnclē : God send mee good
luck ; Lord (and't be thy will) prosper it : O, my starres,
now, now, if it take now, I am made for euer.

F A S T. Shall I tell you, sir ? by this aire, I am the most 175
beholding to that lord, of any gentleman liuing ; hee does
vse mee the most honorably, and with the greatest respect,
more indeed, then can be vtter'd with any opinion of truth.

P v N T. Then, haue you the count G R A T I A T O ?

F A S T. As true noble a gentleman too, as any breathes ; 180
I am exceedingly endear'd to his loue : by this hand (I pro-
test to you, signior, I speake it not gloriously, nor out of
affectation, but) there's hee, and the count F R V G A L E,
signior I L L V S T R E, signior L V C V L E N T O, and a sort
of 'hem ; that (when I am at court) they doe share me 185
amongst 'hem. Happy is he can enioy me most priuate.
I doe wish my selfe sometime an vbiquitarie for their loue,
in good faith.

C A R L. There's ne're a one of these, but might lie a
weeke on the rack, ere they could bring forth his name ; 190
and yet he powres them out as familiarly, as if he had seene
'hem stand by the fire i' the presence, or ta'ne tabacco with
them, ouer the stage, i' the lords roome.

P v N T. Then you must of necessity know our court-

11 iii. 168 know,] know Qq 169 vnclē.] Vnclē : Qq you,] you
Qq moue] mooue Q1 172 O,] O Qq you,] you Qq 173
and't] and it Q3: an't F2, F3 O, my starres,] O Iesu; Qq 1, 2 : O
Iesu : Q3 174 take now,] take (O Christ) Qq 175 you, sir ?]
you sir: Qq aire,] aire Qq 1, 2 176 beholding] beholden F3
177 honorably] honourably Qq 178 then] than Qq, F2 179 Then,]
Then Qq you] you, Qq 180 too,] too Qq breathes] breaths
Q1 181 by this hand] by Iesu, Qq 182 you,] you Qq 185
'hem,] them ; Q3 : 'hem, F2 court] the Court Qq 186 'hem]
them Q3 enioy] enjoy Q1 priuate.] priuat; Qq 1, 2 : pri-
uate; Q3 189 ne're] neuer Q3 these,] these Qq 190 forth]
foorth Qq 191 familiarly,] familiarly Q1 : familiarlie Q2 192
'hem] them Q3 193 them,] them Qq stage,] stage Qq 1, 2
i'] in Q3

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195 starre there? that planet of wit, MADDONA SAVIO-
LINA?

FAST. O, lord sir! my mistris.

PVNT. Is shee your mistris?

FAST. Faith, here be some slight fauours of hers, sir,
200 that doe speake it, *shee is*: as this scarfe, sir, or this ribband
in mine eare, or so; this feather grew in her sweet fanne
sometimes, though now it be my poore fortunes to weare
it, as you see, sir: slight, slight, a foolish toy.

PVNT. Well, shee is the lady of a most exalted, and
205 ingenious spirit.

FAST. Did you euer heare any woman speake like her?
or enrich with a more plentiful discourse?

CARL. O, villanous! nothing but sound, sound, a
meere *eccho*; shee speakes as shee goes tir'd, in cob-web
210 lawne, light, thin: good enough to catch flies withall.

PVNT. O, manage your affections.

FAST. Well, if thou beest not plagu'd for this blas-
phemie, one day—

PVNT. Come, regard not a iester: it is in the power of
215 my purse, to make him speake well, or ill, of me.

FAST. Sir, I affirme it to you (vpon my credit, and
iudgement) shee has the most harmonious, and musicall
straine of wit, that euer tempted a true care; and yet to
see, a rude tongue would profane heauen, if it could.

220 PVNT. I am not ignorant of it, sir.

FAST. Oh, it flowes from her like *nectar*, and shee doth
giue it, that sweet, quick grace, and exornation in the
composure, that (by this good aire, as I am an honest man,

II. iii. 195 SAVIOLINA] *Saviolina* Q1 197 O, lord] O Lord Qq
197, 198 mistris] mistress Qq 199 hers,] hers Qq 200 is:] is; Qq
scarfe,] Scarfe Qq 202 fortunes] fortune Qq 2, 3 203 it,] it Qq
see,] see Qq slight, a] slight; a Q1 205 ingenious] ingenious Qq
207 enrich] enrich F2, F3 208 O,] O Qq 209 *eccho*;] *Eccho*,
Qq 2, 3 cob-web] Cobweb Qq 212 blasphemie,] blasphemie Qq
213 day—] day:— Qq 1, 3: daie: — Q2 214 iester:] jeaster; Q1:
iester; Q2: lester: Q3 215 purse,] purse Qq well, or ill,] well or
ill Qq 216 credit,] Credit Qq 217 harmonious,] Harmonious Qq
218 true] true Q3 219 tongue] rogue Q3 would] will Qq
heauen, if it could] Heauen. Qq 220 it,] it Qq 223 (by this good
aire,] *(By this good Heauen)* Qq 223-4 as I am . . . but) *not in* Qq

would I might neuer stirre, sir, but) shee does obserue as pure a phrase, and vse as choise figures in her ordinary 225 conferences, as any be i' the *Arcadia*.

CARL. Or rather in *Greenes* workes, whence she may steale with more security.

SORD. Well, if ten pound will fetch 'hem, you shall haue it, but I'll part with no more. 230

FVNG. I'll trie what that will doe, if you please.

SORD. Doe so : and when you haue 'hem, studie hard.

FVNG. Yes, sir. And I could studie to get forty shillings more now ! well, I will put my selfe into the fashion, as farre as this will goe presently. 235

SORD. I wonder it raines not ! the Almanack saies wee should haue store of raine, to day.

PVNT. Why, sir, to morrow I will associate you to court my selfe ; and from thence to the city, about a busnesse, a proiect I haue, I will expose it to you, sir : CARLO, I am 240 sure, has heard of it.

CARL. What's that, sir ?

PVNT. I doe intend, this yeere of *Iubile*, comming on, to trauaile : and (because I will not altogether goe vpon expence) I am determind to put forth some fve thousand 245 pound, to be paid me, fve for one, vpon the returne of my selfe, my wife, and my dog, from the *Turkes* court in *Constantinople*. If all, or either of vs miscarry in the iourney, 'tis gone : if we be successfull, why, there will be fve and twenty thousand pound, to entertaine time 250 withall. Nay, goe not neighbour SORDIDO, stay to night, and helpe to make our societie the fuller. Gentlemen, frolick : CARLO ? what ? dull now ?

11. III 233 Yes, sir] Yes sir : Qq And] and Qq : An' F2, F3 234
now!] now : Qq 235 goe] goe, Q3 237 raine,] raine Qq 238
Why.] Why Qq court] the Court Qq 239 a busnesse] busnesse
Q3 240 proiect] Project Q1 haue,] haue : Qq you,] you Qq
240-1 CARLO, . . . sure,] Carlo . . . sure Qq 242 that,] that Qq 243
intend,] intend Qq 243-4 Iubile, comming on, to] Iubile to Qq 244
altogether] altogether Qq 246 me,] me Qq 249 iourney] iourney Q1
250 fve and twenty] xxv. Qq pound,] pound Qq 1, 2 : pounce Q3
251 SORDIDO,] Sordido, Qq

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CARL. I was thinking on your proiect, sir, and you call
255 it so : is this the dog goes with you ?

PVNT. This is the dogge, sir.

CARL. He do' not goe bare-foot, does he ?

PVNT. Away, you traitor, away.

CARL. Nay, afore god, I speake simply ; he may pricke
260 his foot with a thorne, and be as much as the whole venter
is worth. Besides, for a dog that neuer trauail'd before, it's
a huge iourney to *Constantinople* : I'll tell you now (and
he were mine) I'd haue some present conference with
a physicion, what antidotes were good to giue him, pre-
265 seruatiues against poison : for (assure you) if once your
money be out, there'll be diuers attempts made against the
life of the poore *animal*.

PVNT. Thou art still dangerous.

FAST. Is signior DELIROs wife your kinswoman ?

270 SOGL. I, sir, shee is my neece, my brothers daughter
here, and my nephewes sister.

SORD. Doe you know her, sir ?

FAST. O, God sir, Signior DELIRO, her husband, is
my marchant.

275 FVNG. I, I haue seene this gentleman there, often.

FAST. I crie you mercy, sir : let me craue your name,
pray you.

FVNG. FVNGOSO, sir.

FAST. Good signior FVNGOSO, I shall request to
280 know you better, sir.

FVNG. I am her brother, sir.

FAST. In faire time, sir.

II. iii 254 proiect,] Project Q1 : Project Qq 2, 3 and] an' F2, F3
256 dogge,] Dogge Qq 258 Away,] Away Qq traitor] traytour Q1
259 Nay,] Nay Qq god] God Qq 260 venter] venture F2, F3
261 worth] woorth Qq 262 iourney] journey Q1 and] an' F2, F3
264 physicion] Physician Q1 : Physician Q2 : Physitian Q3 pre-
seruatiues] and Preseruatiues Qq 266 there'll be] there will be Q3
(corrected to there will be) 270 I,] I Qq 272 her,] her Qq 273
O,] O Qq, F2 DELIRO,] Deliro Qq 1, 3 : Diliro Q2 husband,] hus-
band Qq 274 marchant] Merchant Qq, F3 275 I, I] I, Q3
276 mercy,] mercie Qq 1, 2 : mercy Q3 278 Fvngoso,] Fungoso Qq
280 better,] better Qq 281 brother,] brother Qq 282 time,]
time Qq

P V N T. Come, gentlemen, I will be your conduct.

F A S T. Nay, pray you, sir; we shall meet at signior
D E L I R O's often. 285

S O G L. You shall ha' me at the *Heralds* office, sir, for
some weeke or so, at my first comming vp. Come, C A R L O.

G R E X.

M I T. Me thinkes, C O R D A T V S, he dwelt somewhat
too long on this *Scene*; it hung i' the hand.

C O R. I see not where he could haue insisted lesse, and 290
t'haue made the humours perspicuous enough.

M I T. True, as his subiect lies: but hee might haue
altered the shape of his argument, and explicated 'hem
better in single *Scenes*.

C O R. That had beene single indeed: why? be they not 295
the same persons in this, as they would haue beene in
those? and is it not an obiect of more state, to behold the
Scene full, and relieu'd with varietie of speakers to the end,
then to see a vast emptie stage, and the actors come in (one
by one) as if they were dropt downe with a feather, into the 300
eye of the spectators?

M I T. Nay, you are better traded with these things then
I, and therefore I'll subscribe to your iudgement; mary,
you shall giue mee leaue to make obiections.

C O R. O, what else? it's the speciall intent of the 305
author, you should doe so: for thereby others (that are
present) may as well be satisfied, who happily would obiect
the same you doe.

ii iii. 283 Come,] Come Qq 284 Nay, . . . you,] Nay . . . you Qq
286 *Heralds*] Heralds Q3 office,] office Qq 287 so,] so F2 Come,]
Come Qq *Exeunt.* add Qq 288 thinkes,] thinks Qq 289 hung]
hun'g Q2 i'] in Q3 291 t'haue] to haue Q3 humours] Humors
Qq 292 subiect] Subject Qr 293 his *not in* Qq 297 obiect]
object Qr 299 then Q3, F1: than Qq 1, 2, F2 300 feather,]
feather Qq 301 spectators] Audience Qq 302 then] than Qq, F2
303 iudgement] judgement Qr mary,] mary Qq 1, 2: marry Q3
304 objections] objections Qr 305 O,] O Qq 306 author,]
Author Qq 307 happily] haply F3 obiect] object Qr 308 the]
the Q3

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M I T. So, sir: but when appeares M A C I L E N T E
310 againe ?

C O R. Mary, hee staies but till our silence giue him leaue:
here hee comes, and with him signior D E L I R O, a mar-
chant, at whose house hee is come to sojourne: Make your
owne obseruation now, onely transferre your thoughts to
315 the city, with the *Scene*; where, suppose they speake.

Act II. Scene III.

D E L I R O, M A C I L E N T E, F I D O,
F A L L A C E.

I'Le tell you by and by, sir.

I Welcome (good M A C I L E N T E) to my house,
To sojourne euen for euer: if my best

4 In cates, and euery sort of good intreaty

*Deliro
censeth.
His boy
strewes
floures.*

May moue you stay with me. M A C I. I thanke you, sir:

And yet the muffled *fates* (had it pleas'd them)

Might haue suppli'd me, from their owne full store,

Without this word (I thanke you) to a foole.

I see no reason, why that dog (call'd *Chaunce*)

10 Should fawne vpon this fellow, more then me:

I am a man, and I haue limmes, flesh, blood,

Bones, sinewes, and a soule, as well as he:

My parts are euery way as good as his,

If I said better? why, I did not lie.

II. iii 309 So, sir:] So sir, Qq After 310] Enter Macilente, Deliro,
Fido, with hearbs and perfumes. Qq 311 Mary,] Mary Qq 312 him]
him, Q3 DELIRO,] Deliro Qq marchant,] merchant Q1: Merchant
Qq 2, 3 313 sojourne] sojourne Qq 2, 3 314 now,] now; Qq 1, 2:
now: Q3 315 city,] Cittie Qq 1, 2: Citie Q3 II iv. Act ... FALLACE.]
SCENA TERTIA. Qq: SCENE II.—The City. A Room in Deliro's House. G
1 I'le] Deliro. I'le Qq by,] by Qq 3 sojourne] sojourne Qq 2, 3:
euen] at my house F2, F3 euer:] euer; Qq 1, 2: euer, Q3 4 In
cates] Incates F2, F3 5 moue] mooue Q1 you,] you Qq st.
dir. Deliro ... floures.] Deliro turnes to his boy, and falls a strowing of
flowers. (fals Qq 2, 3) Qq in text after 'me' 7 me, ... store,]
me ... store Qq 8 (I thanke you)] (I thanke you) Qq 9 reason,]
reason Qq 10 fellow,] fellow Qq then] than Qq, F2 12 soule,]
Soule Qq 14 why,] why Qq lie,] lie, Qq 1, 2: lie; Q3

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Nath'lesse, his wealth (but nodding on my wants) 15

Must make me bow, and crie : (I thanke you, sir.)

DELI. Dispatch, take heed your mistris see you not.

FIDO. I warrant you, sir. I'll steale by her softly.

DELI. Nay, gentle friend, be merry, raise your lookes
Out of your bosome, I protest (by heauen) 20

You are the man most welcome in the world.

MACI. (I thanke you, sir,) I know my *cue*, I thinke.

FIDO. Where wil you haue 'hem burne, sir? DELI. *With more*

Here, good FIDO : *perfumes*

What? shee did not see thee? FIDO. No, sir. DELI. *and*

That's well :

Strew, strew, good FIDO, the freshest flowres, so. 25

MACI. What meanes this, signior DELIRO? all this
censing?

DELI. Cast in more frankincense, yet more, well said.

O, MACILENTE, I haue such a wife!

So passing faire, so passing farre vnkind,

But of such worth, and right to be vnkind, 30

(Since no man can be worthy of her kindnesse.)

MACI. What can there not? DELI. No, that is
sure as death,

No man aliuie! I doe not say, is not,

But cannot possibly be worth her kindnesse!

Nay, it is certaine, let me doe her right. 35

How, said I? doe her right? as though I could,

As though this dull grosse tongue of mine could vtter

ii. iv. 15 Nath'lesse.] Nath'lesse Qq 16 (I thanke you, sir.) I
thanke you Sir. Qq (sir Q3) 17 mistris] mistresse Qq 18 you,]
you Qq: sir. I'll F3 Exit Fido. Qq (after 'sir') I'll ...
softly. not in Qq 19 Nay, ... friend.] Nay ... triend Qq 22
(I ... you, sir,)] I ... you Sir, Qq (sir, Q3) cue.] cue Qq 23
st. dir. With ... herbes.] Enter Fido with two Censors. Qq in text after
22 23-5 F3 divides at sir? | DELI ... see thee? | FIDO. No, sir.]
DELI. ... so 23 burne,] burne Qq Here,] Here Qq 24 No,]
No Qq 25 flowres] flowers Qq 26 this,] this Qq all this censing?
not in Qq 28 O,] O Qq wife!] wife, Qq 29 farre vnkind] faire
vnkind Qq: faire! unkind F2, F3: fair-unkind W 30 But] And
Qq worth,] worth Qq 33 aliuie!] aliuie: Qq say, is not,] say
is not, Qq 1, 2: say is not: Q3 34 But] But, F2: kindnesse!] kind-
nesse. Qq 35 Nay,] Nay Qq it] that Qq right.] Right: Qq 36
How,] How Qq

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The rare, the true, the pure, the infinite rights,
That sit (as high as I can looke) within her !

40 M A C I. This is such dotage, as was neuer heard.

D E L I. Well, this must needs be granted. M A C I.
Granted, quoth you ?

D E L I. Nay, M A C I L E N T E ; doe not so discredit
The goodnesse of your iudgement to denie it,
For I doe speake the very least of her.

45 And I would craue, and beg no more of heauen,
For all my fortunes here, but to be able
To vtter first in fit termes, what shee is,
And then the true ioyes I conceiue in her.

M A C I. Is't possible, shee should deserue so well,
50 As you pretend ? D E L I. I, and shee knowes so well
Her owne deserts, that (when I striue t'enioy them)
Shee weighs the things I doe, with what shee merits :
And (seeing my worth out-weigh'd so in her graces)
Shee is so solemne, so precise, so froward,
55 That no obseruance I can doe to her,
Can make her kind to me : if shee find fault,
I mend that fault ; and then shee saies, I faulted,
That I did mend it. Now, good friend, aduise me,
How I may temper this strange splene in her.

60 M A C I. You are too amorous, too obsequious,
And make her too assur'd, shee may command you.
When women doubt most of their husbands loues,
They are most louing. Husbands must take heed
They giue no gluts of kindnesse to their wiues,
65 But vse them like their horses ; whom they feed
Not with a manger-full of meat together,

II. iv. 38 rights,] Rights Qq 39 sit] sir Q3 her] her. Qq 40
dotage,] dotage Qq 41 Granted,] Graunted Qq r, 3 : Granted Q2 42
Nay,] Nay Qq 43 iudgement] judgement Qr 45 craue,] craue Qq
heauen,] heauen Qq 48 ioyes] ioies Qr 49 possible,] possible Qq
well,] well Qq r, 3 : wel Q2 51 deserts,] deserts Qq enioy] enjoy Qr
52 weighs] waies Qq 53 out-weigh'd] outwai'd Qq 57 fault:] fault,
Qq saies,] saies Qq faulted,] faulted Qq 58 Now, . . . friend,] Now
. . . Friend Qq me,] me Qq 61 her] her, Qq assur'd,] assur'd Qq
command] commaund Qr 65 horses :] Horses, Qq 66 manger-full
Qq : manger -- full Fr : manger --- full F2 together] together Q3

But halfe a pecke at once : and keepe them so
 Still with an appetite to that they giue them.
 He that desires to haue a louing wife,
 Must bridle all the shew of that desire : 70
 Be kind, not amorous ; nor bewraying kindnesse,
 As if loue wrought it, but considerate duty.
 " Offer no loue-rites, but let wiues still seeke them,
 " For when they come vnsought, they seldome like them.
 D E L I. Beleeue me, M A C I L E N T E, this is gospell. 75
 O, that a man were his owne man so much,
 To rule himselfe thus. I will striue i' faith,
 To be more strange and carelesse : yet, I hope
 I haue now taken such a perfect course,
 To make her kind to me, and liue contented, 80
 That I shall find my kindnesse well return'd,
 And haue no need to fight with my affections.
 Shee (late) hath found much fault with euery roome
 Within my house ; one was too big (shee said)
 Another was not furnisht to her mind, 85
 And so through all : all which, now, I haue alter'd.
 Then here, shee hath a place (on my back-side)
 Wherein shee loues to walke ; and that (shee said)
 Had some ill smels about it. Now, this walke
 Haue I (before shee knowes it) thus perfum'd 90
 With herbes, and flowres, and laid in diuers places,
 (As 'twere on altars, consecrate to her)
 Perfumed gloues, and delicate chaines of amber,
 To keepe the aire in awe of her sweet nostrils :
 This haue I done, and this I thinke will please her. 95
 Behold, shee comes. F A L L. Here's a sweet stinke indeed :

II. iv. 67 once :] once, Qq 71 amorous :] amorous, Qq 72
 duty.] Dutie: Qq 1, 3: Duty: Q2 74 seldome] sildome Q3
 75 me,] me Qq 76 O,] O Qq 77 thus] thus; Qq i'faith,] i'faith
 Q1: yfaith Qq 2, 3 78 yet,] yet Qq 80 me,] mee F2 86 which,
 now,] which Qq 87 here,] here Q back-side] backside Q1: back-
 side Qq 2, 3 88 walke :] walke, Qq 2, 3 89 Now,] Now Qq 91
 herbes,] herbes Qq 1, 2: hearbes Q3 flowres] flowers Qq, F2 places,]
 places Qq 92 altars,] Altars Qq 94 nostrils] nothrils Qq 1, 3:
 nothrils Q2 96 Behold,] Behold Qq Enter Fallace. Qq (after
 'comes')

What, shall I euer be thus crost, and plagu'd ?
 And sicke of husband ? O, my head doth ake,
 As it would cleaue asunder with these sauours,
 100 All my room's alter'd, and but one poore walke
 That I delighted in, and that is made
 So fulsome with perfumes, that I am fear'd
 (My braine doth sweat so) I haue caught the plague.

DELI. Why (gentle wife), is now thy walke too sweet ?
 105 Thou said'st of late, it had sowre aires about it,
 And found'st much fault, that I did not correct it.

FALL. Why, and I did find fault, sir ? DELI. Nay,
 deare wife ;

I know, thou hast said, thou hast lou'd perfumes,
 No woman better. FALL. I, long since perhaps,
 110 But now that sense is alter'd : you would haue me
 (Like to a puddle, or a standing poole)
 To haue no motion, nor no spirit within me.
 No, I am like a pure, and sprightly riuer,
 That moues for euer, and yet still the same ;
 115 Or fire, that burnes much wood, yet still one flame.

DELI. But yesterday, I saw thee at our garden,
 Smelling on roses, and on purple flowres,
 And since, I hope, the humour of thy sense
 Is nothing chang'd. FALL. Why, those were growing
 flowres,
 120 And these, within my walke, are cut and strew'd.

DELI. But yet they haue one sent. FALL. I !
 haue they so ?

In your grosse iudgement. If you make no difference

11. iv. 97 crost,] crost Qq 98 O,] O Qq ake,] ake Qq 99
 asunder] asunder, F2 these] those F2, F3 sauours] sauors Qq 1, 2
 105 late,] late Qq sowre] sower Qq 107 and] an' F2, F3 fault,]
 fault Qq Nay,] Nay Qq 108 know, . . . said,] know . . . said Qq
 111 puddle,] puddle Qq a standing] standing Q3 113 pure,] pure
 Qq sprightly] sprightfull Q3 115 fire,] fire Qq 116 garden,]
 garden Qq 117 roses,] Roses Qq flowres] flowers Qq, F2 (so 119,
 123) 118 since, I hope,] since I hope Qq humour] Humor Qq 119
 Why,] Why Qq 120 these,] these Qq walke,] walke Qq 121
 I !] I, Qq 122 iudgement. If] iudgement : if Q1 : iudgement : if
 Qq 2, 3

Betwixt the sent of growing flowres, and cut ones,
 You haue a sense to taste lamp-oile, yfaith.
 And with such iudgement haue you chang'd the chambers, 125
 Leauing no roome, that I can ioy to be in,
 In all your house : and now my walke, and all,
 You smoke me from, as if I were a foxe,
 And long, belike, to driue me quite away.

Well, walke you there, and I'll walke where I list. 130

DELI. What shall I doe ? ô, I shall neuer please her,

MACI. Out on thee, dotard ! what starre rul'd his birth ?
 That brought him such a starre ? blind *Fortune* still
 Bestowes her gifts on such as cannot vse them :
 How long shall I liue, ere I be so happy, 135
 To haue a wife of this exceeding forme ?

DELI. Away, with 'hem, would I had broke a ioynt,
 When I deuis'd this, that should so dislike her.

Away, beare all away. FALL. I, doe : for feare
 Ought that is there should like her. O, this man,
 How cunningly he can conceale himselfe !

As though he lou'd ? nay, honour'd, and ador'd ?

DELI. Why, my sweet heart ? FALL. Sweet heart !
 ô ! better still !

And asking, why ? wherefore ? and looking strangely,
 As if he were as white as innocence. 145

Alas, you'r simple, you : you cannot change,
 Looke pale at pleasure, and then red with wonder :
 No, no, not you ! 'tis pitty o' your naturalls.

II. iv. 124 -oile,] -oyle F2 125 iudgement] judgement Qr 126
 roome,] roome Qq 109] joy Qr in,] in Qq 127 walke,] Walke
 Qq all,] all Qq 129 long, belike,] long belike Qq away,] away : Qq
 130 Well,] Well Qq 131 ô,] oh Qq her,] her Qq 132 thee,
 dotard !] thee dotard, Qq 137 DELI. om Qr Away,] Away Qq
 'hem] them Q3 ioynt] joint Qr 138 st. dir. add Qq in text after
 'away' (l. 139) st. dir. beares] beare Q3 this,] this Qq her,]
 her, Qq 139 I,] I Qq 140 O, this man,] O this man Qq 141
 himselfe !] himselfe, Qq 142 lou'd ? nay, honour'd,] lou'd ? lou'd ?
 nay honour'd Qq 143 Two lines in Qq, Ff heart ! ô !] heart ? oh, Qq
 still !] still : Qq 144 asking,] asking Qq 148 you !] you : Qq
 'tis pitty o' your naturalls not in Qq, in which 'No, no . . . e'en now'
 (148-9) makes one line

*Fido
 beares all
 away.*
 140

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- I did but cast an amorous eye, e'en now,
 150 Vpon a paire of gloues, that somewhat lik't me,
 And straight he noted it, and gaue command,
 All should be ta'ne away. D E L I. Be they my bane then.
 What, sirra, F I D O, bring in those gloues againe,
 You tooke from hence. F A L L. S'body, sir, but doe not,
 155 Bring in no gloues, to spite me : if you doe——
 D E L I. Ay, me, most wretched; how am I misconstru'd?
 M A C I. O, how shee tempts my heart-strings, with her
 eye,
 To knit them to her beauties, or to breake ?
 What mou'd the heauens, that they could not make
 160 Me such a woman ? but a man, a beast,
 That hath no blisse like to others. Would to heauen
 (In wreake of my misfortunes) I were turn'd
 To some faire water-*Nymph*, that (set vpon
 The deepest whirle-pit of the rau'nous seas,)
 165 My adamantine eyes might head-long hale
 This iron world to me, and drowne it all.

G R E X.

C O R. Behold, behold, the translated gallant.

M I T. O, he is welcome.

II. iv. 149 amorous eye] amouseye *Fr* eye.] eye *Q1* : eie *Qq* 2, 3
 now,] now *Qq* 150, 155 gloues,] Gloues *Qq* 151 command,] com-
 maund *Qq* 152 then.] then : *Qq* 153 What,] What *Qq* againe,]
 againe *Qq* Enter *Fido*. add *Qq* 154 S'body,] S'body *Qq* : om. *F2, F3*
 sir,] sirra *Qq* not,] not : *Qq* 155 you] ye *Q3* 156 Ay,] Ay *Qq*
 157 -strings,] -strings *Qq* eye,] eye. *Q1* 160 man,] man ; *Qq*
 161 hath] haath *Q3* heauen] God *Qq* 163 (set] set *Qq* 164
 whirle-pit] whirlepitt *Qq* seas,)] Seas, *Qq* 165 adamantine] ada-
 mantive *F2, F3* head-long] headlong *Qq* After 166 Enter *Fungoso*
 in *Brishes Sute*. add *Qq*

Act II. Scene v.

FVNGOSO.

To the rest.

SAUE you brother, and sister, saue you, sir; I haue commendations for you out i' the countrey: (I wonder they take no knowledge of my sute :) mine vnkle **S O G L I - A R D O** is in towne. Sister, me thinkes, you are melancholy: why are you so sad? I thinke you tooke me for master **F A S T I D I V S B R I S K E** (sister) did you not?

F A L L. Why should I take you for him?

F V N G. Nay, nothing - I was lately in master **F A S T I - D I V S** his company, and, me thinkes, we are very like.

D E L I. You haue a faire sute, brother, 'giue you ioy on't. 10

F V N G. Faith, good ynough to ride in, brother, I made it to ride in.

F A L L. O, now I see the cause of his idle demand, was his new suit.

D E L I. Pray you good brother, trie, if you can change 15 her mood.

F V N G. I warrant you, let mee alone. I'll put her out of her dumps. Sister, how like you my suit?

F A L L. O, you are a gallant in print now, brother.

F V N G. Faith, how like you the fashion? it's the last 20 edition, I assure you.

F A L L. I cannot but like it, to the desert.

F V N G. Troth, sister, I was faine to borrow these spurres,

II. v. Act . . . FVNGOSO. not in Qq, which mark no change of scene st. dir. *To the rest* add Ff: 1 Saue . . . saue] *Fung.* God saue . . . God saue Qq you, sir,] you sir; Qq 1, 2: you sir: Q3 2 (I wonder] I (wonder Qq 2, 3 4 towne] towne; Qq 1, 2: towne: Q3 thinkes,] thinkes Qq 5 master] Maister Q3 6 not? Qq: not. Ff 8 Nay, nothing - -] Nay nothing, Qq master] Maister Qq 1, 3: maister Q3 9 and, me thinkes,] and me thinkes Qq 10 sute,] suit Q1: sute Qq 2, 3 'giue] God giue Qq ioy] joy Q1 11 Faith,] Faith Qq in,] in Qq 13 demand,] demaund Qq 1, 3 15 brother,] Brother; Qq 1, 2 trie,] trie Qq 1, 2: try Q3 19 O,] O Qq now,] now Qq 20 it's] it is Q3 21 edition,] Edition Qq 22 it,] it Qq 23 Troth,] Troth Qq

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I ha' left my gowne in gage for 'hem, pray you lend me an
25 angell.

FALL. Now, beshrow my heart, then.

FVNG. Good truth, I'le pay you againe at my next exhibition : I had but bare ten pound of my father, and it would not reach to put me wholly into the fashion.

30 FALL. I care not.

FVNG. I had spurres of mine owne before, but they were not gingers. Monsieur FASTIDIVS will be here anon, sister.

FALL. You iest ?

35 FVNG. Neuer lend me penny more (while you liue then) and that I'ld be loth to say, in truth.

FALL. When did you see him ?

FVNG. Yesterday, I came acquainted with him at sir PVNTARVOLO's : nay, sweet sister.

40 MACI. I faine would know of heauen now, why yond foole

Should weare a suit of sattin ? he ? that rooke ?

That painted jay, with such a deale of out-side ?

What is his inside trow ? ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Good heauen, giue me patience, patience, patience.

45 A number of these popenjays there are,

Whom, if a man conferre, and but examine

Their inward merit, with such men as want ;

Lord, lord, what things they are !

FALL. Come, when will you pay me againe, now ?

50 FVNG. O god, sister !

MACI. Here comes another.

11. v. 24 'hem] them Q3 26 Now,] Now Qq heart,] heart Qq
27 truth,] truth Qq 32 anon,] anone Qq 1, 2 : anon Q3 34 iest] jest Q1
39 PVNTARVOLO's] Puntarvolo's Q1 nay,] nay Qq 42 jay,] Iay Qq 1, 2 out-side] outside Qq 43 ha, . . . ha] ha, ha, ha, ha Q3
heauen,] Heauen Qq 1, 2 : heauen Q3 patience, patience, patience,] patience, Qq 46 Whom,] Whom Qq 48 lord] Lord Qq
49 againe,] againe Qq 50 god, sister] God Sister. Qq : good, sister ! F2, F3 After 50] Enter Fastidius Briske in a new sute. (suit. Q1) Qq

Act II. Scene VI.

FASTIDIVS BRISKE.

To the rest.

SAUE you, signior DELIRO : how do'st thou, sweet lady?
Let mee kisse thee.

FVNG. How? a new sute? Ay me.

DELI. And how do's master FASTIDIVS BRISKE?

FAST. Faith, liue in court, signior DELIRO; in⁵
grace, I thanke god, both of the noble masculine, and
feminine. I must speake with you in priuate, by and by.

DELI. When you please, sir.

FALL. Why looke you so pale, brother?

FVNG. S'lid, all this money is cast away, now. 10

MACI. I, there's a newer edition come forth.

FVNG. Tis but my hard fortune! well, I'le haue my
sute chang'd, I'le goe fetch my taylor presently, but first
I'le deuise a letter to my father. Ha' you any pen, and inke,
sister? 15

FALL. What would you doe withall?

FVNG. I would vse it. S'light, and it had come but
foure daies sooner, the fashion.

FAST. There was a countesse gaue me her hand to kisse
to day, i' the presence: did me more good by that light, ²⁰
then—and yesternight sent her coach twise to my lodging,
to intreat mee accompany her, and my sweet mistris, with
some two, or three nameless ladies more: O, I haue beene

II vi.] *Act . . . BRISKE. not in Qq, which mark no change of scene. To the rest. add Ff*
1 Saue you,] *Fast.* Saue you *Qq* thou,] thou *Qq*
4 master] Maister *Qq* 5 Faith,] Faith *Qq* court,] court *Qr*:
Court *Qq* 2, 3 DELIRO:] *Deliro*, *Qq* 6 grace,] grace *Qq* god] God
Qq masculine,] Masculine *Qq* 7 priuate,] priuate *Qq* 1, 3: priuat
Q2 8 please,] please *Qq* 9 pale,] pale *Qq* 10 S'lid,] S'lid
Qq 1, 2: Slid *Q3* away,] away *Qq* 12 fortune] fortune: *Qq*
14 pen, and inke,] pen and inke *Qq* 17 S'light,] S'light *Qq* and]
an' *F2*, *F3* 18 sooner,] sooner *Qq* *Exit.* add *Qq* 20 day, i']
day i' *Qq* 1, 2: day in *Q3* did] did *Qr*: it did *Qq* 2, 3 by that
light] by Iesu *Qq* 21 then—] then, *Qq*: than— *F2*, *F3* 22 mistris]
mistresse *Qq*

grac't by 'hem beyond all aime of affection: this's her
 25 garter my dagger hangs in: and they doe so commend, and
 approue my apparell, with my iudicious wearing of it, it's
 aboute wonder.

FALL. Indeed sir, 'tis a most excellent sute, and you doe
 weare it as extraordinary.

30 FAST. Why, I'le tell you now (in good faith) and by
 this chaire, which (by the grace of god) I intend presently
 to sit in, I had three sutes in one yeere, made three great
 ladies in loue with me: I had other three, vn-did three
 gentlemen in imitation: and other three, gat three other
 35 gentlemen widdowes of three thousand pound a yeere.

DELI. Is't possible?

FAST. O, beleue it, sir; your good face is the witch,
 and your apparell the spells, that bring all the pleasures of
 the world into their circle.

40 FALL. Ah, the sweet grace of a courtier!

MACI. Well, would my father had left mee but a good
 face for my portion yet; though I had shar'd the vnfortu-
 nate wit that goes with it, I had not car'd: I might haue
 past for somewhat i' the world then.

45 FAST. Why, assure you, signior, rich apparell has
 strange vertues: it makes him that hath it without meanes,
 esteemed for an excellent wit: he that enioyes it with
 means, puts the world in remembrance of his means:
 it helps the deformities of nature, and giues lustre to her
 50 beauties; makes continuall holy-day where it shines; sets
 the wits of ladies at worke, that otherwise would be idle:
 furnisheth your two-shilling ordinarie; takes possession of
 your stage at your new play; and enricheth your oares, as
 scorning to goe with your scull.

55 MACI. Pray you, sir, adde this; it giues respect to your

11. vi. 24 'hem] them, Q3 this's] this' Q1: this is Qq 2, 3 25
 commend,] commend Qq 26 iudicious] judicious Qr 30 Why,]
 Why Qq 31 god] God Qq intend] entend Qq 33 vn-did] vndid
 Qq 34 three,] three F2 35 gentlemen widdowes] Gentlemen,
 Widdowes Qq 1, 2: Gentlewomen, Widdows Q3 37 O,] O Qq it,] it
 Qq 44 i' in Q3 45 you,] you Qq 47 enioyes] enjoyes Qr 50
 holy-day] Holiday Qq 55 you,] you Qq

fooles, makes many theeues, as many strumpets, and no fewer bankrupts.

FALL. Out, out, vnworthy to speake, where he breatheth.

FAST. What's he, signior? 60

DELI. A friend of mine, sir.

FAST. By heauen, I wonder at you, citizens, what kinde of creatures you are!

DELI. Why, sir?

FAST. That you can consort your selues, with such 65 poore seame-rent fellows.

FALL. He saies true.

DELI. Sir, I will assure you (how euer you esteeme of him) he's a man worthy of regard.

FAST. Why? what ha's he in him, of such vertue to be 70 regarded? ha?

DELI. Mary, he is a scholler, sir.

FAST. Nothing else?

DELI. And he is well trauail'd.

FAST. He should get him clothes; I would cherish 75 those good parts of trauaile in him, and preferre him to some nobleman of good place.

DELI. Sir, such a benefit should bind me to you for euer (in my friends right) and, I doubt not, but his desert shall more then answere my praise. 80

FAST. Why, and he had good clothes, I'd carry him to court with me to morrow.

DELI. He shall not want for those, sir, if gold and the whole city will furnish him.

FAST. You say well, sir: faith, signior DELIRO, I 85 am come to haue you play the *Alchymist* with me, and

II. vi. 57 bankrupts] Bankrupts Q3 58 speake,] speake Qq 62
you,] you Qq 63 are I] are? Qq 64 Why,] Why Qq 65 selues,]
selues Qq 68 Sir,] Sir Qq 70 him,] him Qq 72 Mary,] Mary Q1:
Marry Qq 2, 3 scholler,] Scholler Qq 75, 81 clothes] cloths Qq 1,
2: clothes Q3 76 trauaile] trauell Qq 79 and, . . . not,] and . . .
not Qq 80 then] than Qq, F2 81 and] an' F2, F3 82 court]
the Court Qq 83 those,] those Qq 85 well,] well Q1: wel Qq 2, 3
faith,] faith Qq

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change the *species* of my land, into that mettall you talke of.

DEL I. With all my heart, sir, what summe will serue you?

90 FAST. Faith, some three, or foure hundred.

DEL I. Troth, sir, I haue promist to meet a gentleman this morning, in *Paules*, but vpon my returne I'll dispatch you.

FAST. I'll accompany you thither.

95 DEL I. As you please, sir ; but I goe not thither directly.

FAST. 'Tis no matter, I haue no other designement in hand, and therefore as good goe along.

DEL I. I were as good haue a quartane feauer follow me now, for I shall ne're bee rid of him : (bring mee a cloke
100 there, one) Still, vpon his grace at court, am I sure to bee visited ; I was a beast to giue him any hope. Well, would I were in, that I am out with him, once, and - - - Come, signior MACILENTE, I must conferre with you, as wee goe. Nay, deare wife, I beseech thee, forsake these moods :
105 looke not like winter thus. Here, take my keyes, open my counting houses, spread all my wealth before thee, choose any obiect that delights thee : If thou wilt eate the spirit of gold, and drinke dissolu'd pearle in wine, 'tis for thee.

FALL. So, sir.

110 DEL I. Nay, my sweet wife.

FALL. Good lord ! how you are perfum'd ! in your termes, and al ! pray you leaue vs.

DEL I. Come, gentlemen.

FAST. Adiew, sweet lady.

115 FALL. I, I ! Let thy words euer sound in mine eares,

II. vi. 87 change] chaunge Qq 1, 3 89 heart,] heart Qq 90 Faith,]
Faith Qq three,] three Qq foure hundred] fourescore pound Qq
91 Troth, sir,] Troth Sir Qq 1, 2 : Troth sir, Q3 92 morning,] morn-
ing Qq 95 please,] please Qq 100 there,] there Qq Still,] Still
Qq court,] the Court Qq am I] I am F2, F3 102 in,] in Qq 1, 2
him,] him Qq and - - - Come,] and. - - - Come Qq 103 you,] you Qq
104 Nay,] Nay Qq thee,] thee Qq 105 Here,] Here Qq 1, 2, F2 :
Heere Q3 107 obiect] object Q1 109 So,] So Qq 110 Nay,]
Nay Qq 111 lord] Lord Qq perfum'd ! in] perfum'd in Qq 112
termes,] tearmes Qq al !] all : Qq 113 Come,] Come Qq 114
Exeunt all but Fallace. add Qq 115 I, I !] I, I, Qq

and thy graces disperse contentment through all my senses !
O, how happy is that lady aboue other ladies, that enioyes so
absolute a gentleman to her seruant ! A countesse giue him
her hand to kisse ? ah, foolish countesse ! hee's a man
worthy (if a woman may speake of a mans worth) to kisse ¹²⁰
the lips of an empresse.

F V N G. What's master F A S T I D I V S gone, sister ? *Returnd
with his
taylor.*

F A L L. I, brother (he has a face like a *Cherubin* !)

F V N G. Gods me, what lucke's this ? I haue fetcht my
taylor and all : which way went he, sister ? can you tell ? ¹²⁵

F A L L. Not I, in good faith (and he has a body like an
angell !)

F V N G. How long is't since he went ?

F A L L. Why, but e'en now : did you not meet him ?
(and a tongue able to rauish any woman i'the earth !) ¹³⁰

F V N G. O, for gods sake (I'll please you for your paines :)
but e'en now, say you ? Come, good, sir : S'lid, I had forgot
it too : Sister, if any body aske for mine vncle S O G L I -
A R D O, they shall ha' him at the *Heralds* office, yonder by
Paules. ¹³⁵

F A L L. Well, I will not altogether despaire : I haue
heard of a citizens wife, has beene belou'd of a courtier ;
and why not I ? heigh, ho : well, I will into my priuate
chamber, locke the dore to mee, and thinke ouer all his
good parts, one after another. ¹⁴⁰

II. vi. 116 senses !] senses : Qq 117 enioyes] enjoys Qq 119
kisse ?] kisse ! Qq ah,] ah Qq countesse !] Countesse ; Qq 120
worth] woorth Qq 2, 3 122 st dir. *Returnd* . . taylor] *Enter Fun-*
goso, with his Taylor (*Fungoso* Q3) Qq in text after 121. 122 master]
Maister Q3 123 I, brother (he)] I brother: he Qq a *Cherubin* !]
Cherubin. Qq : *Cherubin* !] F2, F3 125 he,] he Qq 126 faith
(and] faith : and Qq 127 angell !)] Angell Qq 129 Why,] Why
Qq (and] and Qq 130 i'] in Q3 earth !] earth. Qq 131
gods] Gods Qq 132 Come, good,] Come good Qq S'lid,] S'lid Qq,
F2 133 Sister,] Sister F2 134 office,] Office Qq After 135]
Exit, with his Taylor. (*Exit* Q3) Qq 136 altogether] altogether Qq
137 wife,] wife Qq belou'd] beloued Q3 138 heigh,] heigh Qq
well,] well F2 priuate] priuat Qq 1, 2 140 parts,] parts Qq 1, 3 :
partes Q2 *Exit*. add Qq

G R E X.

M I T. Well, I doubt, this last *Scene* will endure some grieuous torture.

C O R. How? you feare 'twill be rackt, by some hard construction?

145 M I T. Doe not you?

C O R. No, in good faith: vnlesse mine eyes could light mee beyond sense. I see no reason, why this should be more liable to the racke, then the rest: you'le say, perhaps, the city will not take it well, that the marchant is made here
150 to dote so perfectly vpon his wife; and shee againe, to bee so *Fastidiously* affected, as shee is?

M I T. You haue vtter'd my thought, sir, indeed.

C O R. Why (by that proportion) the court might as wel take offence at him we call the courtier, and with much
155 more pretext, by how much the place transcends, and goes before in dignitie and vertue: but can you imagine that any noble, or true spirit in court (whose sinowie, and altogether vn-affected graces, very worthily expresse him a courtier) will make any exception at the opening of such an emptie
160 trunke, as this B R I S K E is! or thinke his owne worth empeacht, by beholding his motley inside?

M I T. No sir, I doe not.

C O R. No more, assure you, will any graue, wise citizen, or modest matron, take the obiect of this folly in D E L I R O,
165 and his wife: but rather apply it as the foile to their owne vertues. For that were to affirme, that a man, writing of

II. vi 141 doubt,] doubt Qq 143 rackt,] rackt Qq 146 No,] No Qq 147 sense,] *Sence*, Qq reason,] reason Qq racke,] Racke Qq 148 then] than Qq, F2 say, perhaps,] say perhaps Qq (saie Q2) 149 marchant F1: Merchant Qq, F3: merchant F2 150 againe,] againe F2 152 thought,] thought Qq 155 transcends,] transcends Q1: transcends Qq 2, 3 157 noble,] Noble Qq court] the Court Qq sinowie,] Sinowie Qq: snowie, F2, F3 altogether] altogether Q1 160 trunke,] Trunk Q1: Trunke Qq 2, 3 is!] is? Qq, F2 161 em-
peacht,] empeacht Qq 1, 2: impeacht Q3 163 graue,] graue Qq, F2
164 obiect] object Q1 DELIRO,] *Deliro* Qq 165 wife:] Wife; Qq
166 vertues,] vertues: Qq man,] man Qq

NERO, should meane all Emperors: or speaking of MACHIAVEL, comprehend all States-men; or in our SORDIDO, all Farmars; and so of the rest: then which, nothing can be vtter'd more malicious, or absurd. Indeed, 170 there are a sort of these narrow-ey'd decypherers, I confesse, that will extort strange, and abstruse meanings out of any subiect, be it neuer so conspicuous and innocently deliuer'd. But to such (where e're they sit conceal'd) let them know, the author defies them, and their writing-tables; and hopes, 175 no sound or safe iudgement will infect it selfe with their contagious comments, who (indeed) come here only to peruert, and poison the sense of what they heare, and for nought else.

MIT. Stay, what new *Mute* is this, that walkes so 180 suspiciously?

COR. O, mary this is one, for whose better illustration; we must desire you to presuppose the stage, the middle isle in *Paules*; and that, the west end of it.

MIT. So, sir: and what followes? 185

COR. Faith, a whole volume of humour, and worthy the vnclaspng.

MIT. As how? what name doe you giue him first?

COR. He hath shift of names, sir: some call him APPLE IOHN, some Signior WHIFFE, mary, his maine 190 standing name is CAVALIER SHIFT: the rest are but as cleane shirts to his natures.

MIT. And what makes he in *Paules*, now?

COR. Troth, as you see, for the aduancement of a *Siquis*, or two; wherein he has so varied himselfe, that if any one 195

II. vi. 167 Emperors] Emperours: Qq 168 MACHIAVEL] Machiavell
Q1 169 then], than Qq, F2 170 malicious, or] malicious and Qq
Indeed,] Indeed Qq 171 decypherers] decypherets F2 172 strange,]
straunge Qq 173 subiect] Subject Qr 175 author] Authour Qq
-tables] -table Q3 176 iudgement] judgement Qr 178 peruert,]
pervert Qr: peruert Qq 2, 3 180 this,] this Qq After 181] ACTVS
TERTIVS, SCENA PRIMA (ACTVS TERTIVS, Qr: TERTIVS. Q3) | Enter
Cavalier Shift, with two Siquisses in his hand. (Cavalier Q1) Qq 182
illustration;] Illustration, Q3 185 So,] So Qq 186 Faith,] Faith
Qq humour] Humor Qq 189 names,] names Qq 190 mary,]
marry Qq 191 CAVALIER] Cavalier Q1 192 natures] Natures Qq
193 *Paules*,] *Paules* Qq 194 Troth,] Troth Qq *Siquis*,] *Siquis* Qq

of 'hem take, he may hull vp and downe i' the humorous world, a little longer.

M I T. It seemes then, he beares a very changing saile ?

C O R. O, as the wind, sir : here comes more.

Act III. Scene I.

S H I F T, O R A N G E, C L O V E.

THIS is rare, I haue set vp my bills, without discouery.

O R A N. What ? Signior W H I F F E ? what fortune has brought you into these west parts ?

S H I F T. Troth, signior, nothing but your rheume ; I haue beene taking an ounce of tabacco hard by here, with a gentleman, and I am come to spit priuate, in *Paules*. Saue you sir.

O R A N. Adieu, good Signior W H I F F E.

C L O V E. Master A P P L E I O H N ? you are well met :
10 when shall we sup together, and laugh, and be fat with those good wenches ? ha ?

S H I F T. Faith, sir, I must now leaue you, vpon a few humours, and occasions : but when you please, sir.

C L O V E. Farewell, sweet A P P L E I O H N : I wonder,
15 there are no more store of gallants here !

II. vi. 196 'hem] them Q3 i'] in Q3, F2 197 world,] world
Qq 199 wind,] wind Qq III. i. Act . . . CLOVE.] Act III. SCENE I.—
The Middle Aisle of St. Paul's G: Enter Orenge. Qq. (Qq spell Orenge
throughout the scene) 1 This] Shift. This Qq bills,] bils Qq
4 Troth,] Troth Qq 5 beene] ben Qr here,] here Qq 1, 2: heere Q3
6 priuate,] priuate Qq: privat F2 7 Saue F1: 'Save F2: God
saue Qq 8 Adieu,] Adieu Qr: Aduie Qq 2, 3 Enter Cloue. add Qq
9 Master] Maister Qq 10 laugh,] laugh Qq 12 Faith,] Faith Qq
13 humours,] Humours Qr: Humors Qq 2, 3 please,] please Qq Exit.
add Qq 14 Farewell,] Farewell Qq 1, 3: Farewel Q2 wonder,]
wonder Qq 15 here !] here ? Qq

G R E X.

M I T. What be these two, signior ?

C O R. Mary, a couple sir, that are meere strangers to the whole scope of our play ; only come to walke a turne or two, i' this *Scene of Paules*, by chance.

O R A N. Saue you, good master C L O V E.

20

C L O V E. Sweet master O R A N G E.

G R E X.

M I T. How ? C L O V E, and O R A N G E ?

C O R. I, and they are well met, for 'tis as drie an O R A N G E as euer grew : nothing, but *Salutation* ; and, *O god, sir* ; and, *It pleases you to say so, Sir* ; one that can laugh at a iest for compahy with a most plausible, and extemporall grace ; and some houre after, in priuate, aske you what it was : the other, monsieur C L O V E, is a more spic't youth : he will sit you a whole afternoone sometimes, in a booke-sellers shop, reading the *Greeke, Italian*, and *Spanish* ; when he vnderstands not a word of either : if he had the tongues, to his sutes, he were an excellent linguist.

C L O V E. Doe you heare this reported, for certainty ?

O R A N. O god, sir.

35

III. i. 17 Mary,] Mary Qq 1: Marry Qq 2, 3 strangers] straungers
Qq 1, 2 18 two,] two Qq 19 *Paules*,] *Paules* Qq chance]
chaunce Qq St. dir. after 19] *They walke together.* Qq 20 Saue]
'Save F2 24 nothing,] nothing Qq 24-5 *Salutation* ; and, *O god, sir* ;
and,] *Salutation*, and *O God sir*, and Qq 25 so,] so Qq 26 iest]
jest Qq 27 after, in priuate,] after in priuate Qq 28 monsieur]
mounsieur F2 32 tongues,] Tongues Qq 34 reported,] reported
Qq 35 god, sir] good sir Qq: god, sir- F2

Act III. Scene II.

P V N T A R V O L O, C A R L O.

S I R R A H, take my cloke : and you sir knaue, follow mee closer. If thou locest my dogge, thou shalt die a dogs death ; I will hang thee.

C A R L. Tut, feare him not, hee's a good leane slaue, he
5 loues a dog well, I warrant him ; I see by his lookes, I :
masse hee's somewhat like him. S'lud poison him, make
him away with a crooked pinne, or somewhat, man ; thou
maist haue more security of thy life : and so sir, what ?
you ha' not put out your whole venter yet ? ha' you ?

10 P V N T. No, I doe want yet some fifteene, or sixteene
hundred pounds : but my lady (my wife) is out of her
humour ; shee does not now goe.

C A R L. No ? how then ?

P V N T. Mary, I am now enforc't to giue it out, vpon the
15 returne of my selfe, my dogge, and my cat.

C A R L. Your cat ? where is shee ?

P V N T. My squire has her there, in the bag : Sirrah,
looke to her : How lik'st thou my change, C A R L O ?

C A R L. Oh, for the better, sir ; your cat has nine liues,
20 and your wife ha' but one.

P V N T. Besides, shee will neuer bee sea-sicke, which will
saue mee so much in conserues : when saw you signior
S O G L I A R D O ?

C A R L. I came from him but now, he is at the *Heralds*
25 office yonder : he requested me to goe afore, and take vp
a man or two for him in *Paules*, against his cognisance was
ready.

P V N T. What ? has he purchast armes, then ?

III. ii. Act . . . C A R L O.] *Enter Puntaruolo, Carlo : two seruingmen following, one leading the Dogge.* (*Puntaruolo, Q1 : seruing men Q1*) Qq. with-
out change of scene. 1 Sirrah] *Punt.* Sirrah Qq 2 closer. If]

closer : if Qq losest] loosest Qq 5 well.] well Qq lookes] looke
Q3 6 S'lud] Sblood Q1 : Sbloud Qq 2, 3 7 somewhat.] som-
what Q1 : somewhat Qq 2, 3 9 venter] Venture F3 10 fifteene.]
fifteene Qq 12 humour] Humor Qq 2, 3 17 there.] there Qq
19 better.] better Qq 20 ha'] has Qq 2, 3 25 afore.] afore Qq 1, 2
28 What ?] What. F2 armes.] armes Qq

CARL. I, and rare ones too: of as many colours, as e're you saw any fooles coat in your life. I'll goe looke among 30 yond' bills, and I can fit him with legs to his armes——

PVNT. With legs to his armes! Good: I will goe with you, sir. *They goe to looke upon the bills.*

Act III. Scene III.

FASTIDIVS, DELIRO, MACILENTE.

COME, let's walke in *Mediterraneo*: I assure you, sir, I am not the least respected among ladies; but let that passe: doe you know how to goe into the presence, sir?

MACI. Why, on my feet, sir.

FAST. No, on your head, sir: for 'tis that must beare you out, I assure you: as thus, sir. You must first haue an especial care so to weare your hat, that it oppresse not confusedly this your predominant, or fore-top; because (when you come at the presence dore) you may, with once or twice stroking vp your fore-head thus, enter, with 10 your predominant perfect: that is, standing vp stiffe.

MACI. As if one were frighted?

FAST. I, sir.

MACI. Which indeed, a true feare of your mistris should doe, rather then gumme water, or whites of egges: 15 is't not so, sir?

FAST. An ingenious obseruation: giue mee leaue to craue your name, Sir.

DELI. His name is, MACILENTE, sir.

FAST. Good signior MACILENTE: if this gentle- 20 man, signior DELIRO, furnish you (as he saies he will) with clothes, I will bring you, to morrow by this time, into

III. ii. 30 saw] say F2 31 yond'] yond Qq 2, 3 and] an F2
armes——] Armes. Qq 33 you,] you Qq St. dir. Qq in text after 33
III. iii. Act . . . MACILENTE.] Enter Fastidius, Deliro, and Macilente. Qq,
without change of scene. 1 Come] Fast. Come Qq *Mediterraneo*
the *Mediterraneum* Qq you,] you Qq sir,] sir Qq 1, 2 3 presence,]
Presence Qq sir?] sir. F2 4 feet,] feet Qq sir.] sir? F2 5
head,] head Qq 6 thus, sir.] thus sir: Qq 8 predominant,] Pre-
dominant Qq 9 may,] may Qq 10 fore-head] Forehead Qq enter,]
enter Qq 13 I,] I Qq 14 mistris] Mistresse Qq 15 then] than
Qq, F2 16 so,] so Qq 18 name,] name Qq 19 is,] is Qq, F2
MACILENTE,] Macilente Qq 22 you,] you Qq time,] time Qq 1, 2

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the presence of the most diuine, & acute lady in court :
 you shall see sweet silent rhetorique, and dumbe eloquence
 25 speaking in her eye ; but when shee speakes her selfe, such
 an anatomie of wit, so sinewiz'd and arteriz'd, that 'tis the
 goodliest modell of pleasure that euer was, to behold. Oh !
 shee strikes the world into admiration of her—(ô, ô, ô) I
 cannot expresse 'hem, beleeeue me !

30 M A C I. O, your onely admiration is your silence, sir.

P V N T. 'Fore god, C A R L O, this is good ; let's reade
 'hem againe.

The first
bill.

*If there be any lady, or gentlewoman of good carriage,
 that is desirous to entertaine (to her priuate uses) a
 35 yong, straight, and vpright gentleman, of the age of fwe,
 or sixe and twenty at the most : who can serue in the
 nature of a gentleman vs her, and hath little legges of
 purpose, and a blacke satten sute of his owne, to goe
 before her in : which sute (for the more sweetning)
 40 now lies in lauander : and can hide his face with her
 fanne, if neede require : or sit in the cold at the staire
 foot for her, as well as another gentleman : Let her
 subscribe her name and place, and diligent respect
 shall be giuen.*

45 P V N T. This is aboue measure excellent ! ha ?

C A R L. No, this, this ! here's a fine slaue.

The
second
bill.

If this city, or the suburbs of the same, doe affoord

iii. iii. 23 diuine,] Diuine Qq acute corr. F1: Acute Qq: acute F1
 originally, F2 in] of the Qq 26 anatomie] Anatomie Qq 2, 3
 27 was, Qq, F1 (but comma faint in some copies): was F2 Oh!] Oli, Qq
 28 her— corr. F1: her; Qq, F1 originally, F2 29 'hem,] hem Qq
 me! corr. F1: me. Qq, F1, F2 30 admiration corr. F1, F2: Ad-
 miration, Qq: admiration, F1 31 god,] God Qq 32 againe,]
 againe: Qq 33 margin] The first bill corr. F1, F2: not in Qq, F1
 originally: in F3 printed as a heading before 33 35 yong,] young,
 Qq 1, 2: young Qq 38 owne,] owne Qq 1, 3: own Qq 41-2
 staire foot] staire-foot F2 42 her,] her Qq another] an other Qq
 45 PVNT. This corr. F1, F2: This Qq, F1 originally (see 66) excellent!]
 excellent: Q1: excellent; Qq 2, 3 46 No, this, this!] No this,
 this: Qq 47 margin] The second bill. corr. F1, F2: not in Qq, F1
 originally; in F3 printed as a heading before 47 If corr. F1, F2: PVNT.
 If Qq, F1 originally affoord] affoord Q1: affoord Q2, F2

any young gentleman, of the first, second, or third head,
more or lesse, whose friends are but lately deceased,
and whose lands are but new come to his hands, that 50
(to bee as exactly qualified as the best of our ordinary
gallants are) is affected to entertaine the most gentle-
manlike vse of tabacco : as first, to giue it the most
exquisite perfume : then, to know all the delicate
sweet formes for the assumption of it : as also the rare 55
corollarie, and practice of the Cuban ebolition,
EVRIPVS, and Whiffe ; which hee shall receiue,
or take in, here at London, and euaporate at
Vxbridge, or farder, if it please him. If there be any
such generous spirit, that is truly enamour'd of these 60
good faculties : May it please him, but (by a note of
his hand) to specifie the place, or ordinarie where hee
uses to eate, and lie ; and most sweet attendance, with
tabacco, and pipes of the best sort, shall be ministred :
STET QVÆSO CANDIDE LECTOR. 65

PVNT. Why this is without *paralell*, this !

CARL. Well, I'll marke this fellow for SOGLIARDO'S
vse presently.

PVNT. Or rather, SOGLIARDO, for his vse.

CARL. Faith, either of 'hem will serue, they are both 70
good properties : I'll designe the other a place too, that we
may see him.

PVNT. No better place, then the Mitre, that wee may
bee spectators with you, CARLO. Soft, behold, who enters
here : Signior SOGLIARDO ! saue you. 75

III. iii. 48 *young* Qq, corr. F1 : *yong* F1 originally, F2 50 *to*] *into*
F2, F3 54 *then*] *then* Q1 *delicate*] *dilicate* Q2 55 *for*] *of* Q3 56
corollarie,] Corollarie Q1 : Corollary Qq 2, 3 57 *Whiffe* Qq, corr. F1,
F2 : *whiffe* F1 originally. *receiue*,] *receiue* Qq 58 *in*,] *in* Qq *eua-*
porate] *evaporate* Q1 59 *farder*] *farther* F2 63 *eate*,] *eat* Qq *lie* ;]
Lie, Q1 : *lie*, Qq 2, 3 *attendance*,] *attendance* Qq 64 *sort*,] *sort* Qq
66 PVNT. *not in* Qq, *where* *Puntarvolo* reads *the bill* Why] *why* Qq 1, 2
without] *without*, F2 69 SOGLIARDO,] *Sogliardo* Qq : SOGLIARDO F2
70 Faith,] *Faith* Qq 73 *place*,] *place* Qq *then*] *than* Qq, F2 74 *you*,]
you Qq 75 *saue*] *God saue* Qq *Enter* Sog. add Qq (*Sogliardo*. Q3)

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Act III. Scene III.

To them.

SOGLIARDO.

SAUE you, good sir PVNTARVOLO; your dogge's
in health, sir, I see: how now, CARLO?

CARL. Wee haue ta'ne simple paines, to choose you out
followers here.

5 PVNT. Come hither, signior.

They shew him the bills. CLOVE. Monsieur ORANGE, yond' gallants obserue
vs; pr'y thee let's talke fustian a little, and gull 'hem:
make 'hem beleue we are great schollers.

ORANG. O lord, sir.

10 CLOVE. Nay, pr'y thee let's, beleue me, you haue an
excellent habit in discourse.

ORANG. It pleases you to say so, sir.

CLOVE. By this church, you ha' la: nay, come, begin:

ARISTOTLE in his *Dæmonologia*, approoues SCALIGER
15 for the best *Nauiigator in his time*: and in his *Hypercritiques*,
he reports him to be *Heautontimorumenos*: you vnderstand
the Greeke, sir?

ORANG. O god, sir.

MACIL. For societies sake he does. O, here be a couple
20 of fine tame parrats.

CLOVE. Now, sir, whereas the *Ingenuitie* of the time,
and the soules *Synderisis* are but *Embrions* in nature, added
to the panch of *Esquiline*, and the *Inter-vallum* of the
Zodiack, besides the *Eclipticke* line being *opticke*, and not
25 *mentall*, but by the *contemplatiue* & *theoricke* part thereof,

III. iv. Act . . . SOGLIARDO.] Qc continue the scene. To them add Fi
1 Saue you,] Sog. Saue you Qq PVNTARVOLO] Puntarvolo Q1 2 health,
sir,] health sir Qq now,] now Qq 3 paines,] paines Qq 5 hither,]
hither Qq 6 st. dir. in Qq in text after 5 Monsieur] Mounsier F2
ORANGE] Orenge Qq here and throughout the scene obserue] obserues
Qq 1, 2 7 pr'y thee] pray thee Q3 fustian] fustain F3 little,]
little Qq 9 lord,] Lord Qq 10 beleue me,] by Iesu: Qq 12 so,]
so Qq 13 church,] Church Qq nay,] nay Qq 14 *Dæmonologia*,]
Dæmonologia Qq approoues] approoues Qq 16 *Heautontimoru-*
menos] *Hcautontimorumenos* Qq 17 Greeke,] Greeke Qq 18 god,]
God Q1: good Qq 2, 3 19 O,] O Qq 21 Now,] Now Qq whereas]
Whereas Qq 23 -vallum] -uallum Qq 2, 3 24 *Eclipticke line*
Ecliptickeline Q3

doth demonstrate to vs the *vegetable circumference*, and the *uentositie* of the *Tropicks*, and whereas our *intellectuall*, or *mincing capreall* (according to the *Metaphisicks*) as you may reade in PLATO'S *Histriomastix* . . . You conceiue me, sir ? 30

ORANG. O lord, sir.

CLOVE. Then comming to the pretty *Animall*, as *Reason long since is fled to animals*, you know, or indeed for the more *modellizing*, or *enamelling*, or rather *diamondizing* of your *subiect*, you shall perceiue the *Hypothesis*, or *Galaxia* 35 (whereof the *Meteors* long since had their *initiall inceptions* and *notions*) to be meere *Pythagoricall*, *Mathematicall*, and *Aristocraticall* . . . For looke you, sir, there is euer a kinde of *concinntie* and *species* . . . Let vs turne to our former discourse, for they marke vs not. 40

FAST. Masse, yonder's the knight PUNTARVOLO.

DELI. And my cousin SOGLIARDO, me thinkes.

MACI. I, and his familiar that haunts him, the deuill with the shining face.

DELI. Let 'hem alone, obserue 'hem not. 45

SOGL. Nay, I will haue him, I am resolute for that. By this parchment, gentlemen, I haue beene so toil'd among the *Harrots* yonder, you will not beleeeue, they doe speake i' the strangest language, and giue a man the hardest termes for his money, that euer you knew. *Sogliardo, Puntar- uolo, Carlo, walke.*

CARL. But ha' you armes ? ha' you armes ?

SOGL. Yfaith, I thanke them, I can write my selfe 52

III. IV. 27 *intellectuall*,] *intellectuall* Qq 1, 3: *intellectual* Q2 28 *cap- reall*] *capreall*, Q1: *capreal*, Q2 29 *Histriomastix* . . .] *Histriomastix*. Qq 1, 2: *Histriomastix*: Q3 30 me,] me Qq 31 lord,] Lord Qq 33 *animals*,] *Animals* Qq 34 *modellizing*,] *modellizing* Qq 1, 2: *model- izing* Q3 35 *Hypothesis*,] *Hypothesis* Qq *Galaxia*] *Galaxia*, Qq 38 *Aristocraticall* . . . For] *Aristocraticall*: for Q1: *Aristocratical*: for Q2: *Astronomicall*: for Q3 you,] you Qq 39 *species* . . .] *Species*. Qq vs] us Q1 41 PUNTARVOLO] *Puntarvolo* Q1 42 SOGLIARDO,] *Sogliardo* Qq 44 the shining] a shining Qq 45 'hem . . . 'hem] them . . . them Q3. After 45 *Sogliardo, Punt. Car. walke.* Qq 46 Nay,] Nay Qq that, by Qq 47 parchment,] Parch- ment Q1: parchment Qq 2, 3 beene] ben Q1: been Q2: bene Q3 48 st. dir. corr. F1, F2: not in Qq walke] walke F2 *Harrots* corr. F1, F2: *Harrots* Qq, F1 i'] in Q3 49 strangest] straungest Q1 52 them, corr. F1, F2: God Qq: God, F1

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gentleman now, here's my pattent, it cost me thirtie pound, by this breath.

55 P V N T. A very faire coat, well charg'd, and full of armorie.

S O G L. Nay, it has as much varietie of colours in it, as you haue seene a coat haue, how like you the crest, sir?

P V N T. I vnderstand it not well, what is't?

60 S O G L. Mary, sir, it is your Bore without a head *Rampant*.

P V N T. A Boore without a head, that's very rare!

C A R L. I, and rampant too: troth, I commend the *Heralds* wit, hee has decyphered him well: A swine with-
65 out a head, without braine, wit, any thing indeed, ramping to gentilitie. You can blazon the rest, signior? can you not?

S O G L. O, I, I haue it in writing here of purpose, it cost me two shillings the tricking.

70 C A R L. Let's heare, let's heare.

P V N T. It is the most vile, foolish, absurd, palpable, & ridiculous escutcheon, that euer this eye survis'd. Saue you,
They salute as they meet in the walke. good monsieur F A S T I D I V S.

C A R L. Silence, good knight: on, on.

75 S O G L. G Y R O N Y, of eight *peesces*; A Z V R E and G V L E S, betweene three *plates*; a C H E V ' R O N, *engrailed checkey*, O R, V E R T, and E R M I N E S; on a *cheefe* A R G E N T betweene two A N N ' L E T S, *sables*; a Bores head, *Proper*.

80 C A R L. How's that? on a *cheefe* A R G E N T?

III. iv. 53 gentleman] Gentlemen Q3 pound,] pound Qq 55
charg'd,] charg'd Qq 1, 2: chargde, Q3 58 crest,] Crest Qq 60
Mary,] Marry Qq Bore corr. F1, F2: Bore Qq, F1 62 PVNT.
om. F2, F3 Boore corr. F1: Bore Qq, F1 originally, F2 rare!] rare Qq
63 troth,] troth Qq 64 *Heralds* corr. F1, F2: *Heralds* Qq, F1 swine corr. F1, F2: Swine Qq, F1 66 rest,] rest Qq
68 O,] O Qq 72 escutcheon,] Escutcheon Qq survis'd Q1, Ff: suruis'd Q2: suruisde Q3 you,] you Qq 73 monsieur Mounsieur Q1
st. dir. add Qq after 'FASTIDIVS' 74 Silence,] Silence Qq 75 GYRONY,] GYRONY Qq peeces,] peeces, Q1: pieces, Qq 2, 3
76 plates:] plates Qq C H E V ' R O N,] C H E V ' R O N Qq 77 VERT,] VERT Qq
78 sables:] sables Qq 79 head,] head Qq
Proper corr. F1, F2: *PROPER* F1 originally: *PROPER* Qq

S O G L. On a cheefe ARGENT, a Bores head *Proper*, betweene two ANN'LETS *sables*.

C A R L. S'lud, it's a hogs-cheeke, and puddings in a pewter field this.

S O G L. How like you 'hem, signior?

P V N T. Let the word bee, *Not without mustard*; your crest is very rare, sir.

C A R L. A frying pan, to the crest, had had no fellow.

F A S T. Intreat your poore friend to walke off a little, signior, I will salute the knight.

C A R L. Come, lap't vp, lap't vp.

F A S T. You are right well encountred, sir, how do's your faire dog?

P V N T. In reasonable state, sir: what citizen is that you were consorted with? a marchant of any worth?

F A S T. 'Tis signior DELIRO, sir.

P V N T. Is it he? Saue you, sir.

DEL I. Good sir P V N T A R V O L O.

M A C I. O, what copie of foole would this place minister, to one endew'd with patience, to obserue it?

C A R L. Nay, looke you sir, now you are a gentleman, you must carry a more exalted presence, change your mood, and habit, to a more austere forme, be exceeding proud, stand vpon your gentilitie, and scorne euery man. Speake nothing humbly, neuer discourse vnder a nobleman, though you ne're saw him but riding to the *Starre-chamber*, it's all one. Loue no man. Trust no man. Speake ill of no man

III. iv 81 head *Proper*, corr. F1, F2: head, PROPER F1 originally: head PROPER Qq 82 st. dir Qq begin at 84 and abbreviate 'Fast.' 'Punt.' 'Carl.' 'Sogli.' ('Car.' 'Del.' Qq 2, 3) Puntaruolo, corr. F1, F2: Puntaruolo F1 originally four] foure Qq, F2 83 hogs-cheeke corr. F1, F2: Hogs-cheeke F1 originally: Hogs Cheeke Qq 85 'hem,] them Qq 86 word] world Qq 2, 3 mustard:] mustard, Qq 87 rare,] rare Qq 88 pan, corr. F1, F2: pan Qq, F1 crest Q3, corr. F1, F2: crest F1: Crest Qq 1, 2 89 little,] little Qq 92 encountred,] encountred Qq 94 state, sir:] state sir, Qq 95 marchant] merchant Qq, F2 96 DELIRO,] Deliro Qq 97 you,] you Qq 98 P V N T A R V O L O] Puntaruolo Q1 99 O,] O Qq minister,] minister Qq 100 patience,] Patience Qq 101 Nay,] Nay Qq, F2 102 mood,] mood Qq 103 habit,] habite Qq 106 ne're] neuer Q3 107 man. Trust] man, Trust Qq man. Speake] man, Speake Q2: man, speake Q3

Here they shift.
Fastidius mixes with Puntaruolo, Carlo, and Soghardo, Deliro, and Macilente, Cloue and Orange, fou<r> couple.

Salute.

100

95

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to his face : nor well of any man behind his backe. Salute
fairely on the front, and wish 'hem hang'd vpon the turne.
110 Spread your selfe vpon his bosome publikely, whose heart
you would eate in priuate. These be principles, thinke on
'hem, I'll come to you againe presently.

P V N T. Sirra, keepe close ; yet not so close : thy breath
will thaw my ruffe.

115 S O G L. O, good cousin, I am a little busie, how do's my
necce ? I am to walke with a knight, here.

Act III. Scene V.

To them.

F V N G O S O. T A Y L O R.

O He is here, looke you sir, that's the gentleman.
T A I L. What, he i' the blush-colour'd sattin ?

F V N G. I, he sir : though his sute blush, hee blushes not,
looke you, that's the sute, sir : I would haue mine, such a
5 sute without difference, such stuffe, such a wing, such a
sleeue, such a skirt, belly, and all ; therefore, pray' you
obserue it. Haue you a paire of tables ?

F A S T. Why, doe you see, sir ? they say I am phantasti-
call : why, true, I know it, and I pursue my humour still,
10 in contempt of this censorious age. S'light, and a man
should doe nothing, but what a sort of stale iudgements
about this towne will approue in him, he were a sweet asse :
I'd beg him yfaith. I ne're knew any more find fault with
a fashion, then they that knew not how to put themselues

III. iv. 108 face :] face, Qq 111 priuate] priuat Qr 112 'hem]
them F3 After 112 Exit Car. Soghardo mixes with Punt. and Fast.
Qq 113 close : ... close :] close, ... close, Qq 114 thaw] draw
F3 115 O,] O Qq 116 necce ?] necce, Qq knight,] knight Qq
Enter Fung. with his Tailor. add Qq III. v. Act . . . TAYLOR.] Qq
continue the scene To them. add Ff 1 O] Fung. O Qq 2
What,] What Qq 3 sir :] sir Qq not,] not : Qq 4 sute,] Sute
Qr : sute Qq 2, 3 6 belly,] Belly Qq 1, 2 : belly Q3 8 Why,]
Why Qq see,] see Qq 9 why,] why Qq humour] Humor Qq
still,] stil Qr : still Qq 2, 3 10 age,] age : Qq S'light,] S'light Qq,
F2 and] an' F2 11 nothing,] nothing Qq 12 asse :] Asse,
Qq 13 yfaith.] yfaith : Qq fault] more fault F3 14 then Qq,
Fr : than F2

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in to't. For mine owne part, so I please mine owne appetite, 15
I am carelesse what the fustie world speakes of me. Puh.

F V N G. Doe you marke, how it hangs at the knee there ?

T A I L. I warrant you, sir.

F V N G. For gods sake, doe, note all : doe you see the
collar, sir ? 20

T A I L. Feare nothing, it shall not differ in a stitch, sir.

F V N G. Pray heau'n, it doe not, you'le make these
linings serue ? and helpe me to a chapman for the out-side,
will you ?

T A I L. I'll doe my best, sir : you'le put it off presently ? 25

F V N G. I, goe with mee to my chamber, you shall haue
it - - - but make haste of it, for the loue of a customer, for I'll
sit i' my old sute, or else lie a bed, and reade the *Arcadia*, till
you haue done.

C A R L. O, if euer you were strucke with a iest, gallants, 30
now, now. I doe vsher the most strange peece of militarie
profession, that euer was discover'd in *Insula Paulina*.

F A S T. Where ? where ?

P V N T. What is he, for a creature ?

C A R L. A pimpe, a pimpe, that I haue obseru'd yonder, 35
the rarest *superficies* of a humour ; hee comes euery morning
to emptie his lungs in *Paules* here : and offers vp some fiue,
or sixe *Hecatomb's* of faces, and sighes, and away againe.
Here he comes ; nay, walke, walke, be not seene to note him,
and we shall haue excellent sport. 40

III. v. 15 in to't.] into't: Qr, F2: into it: Qq 2, 3 16 me. Puh.] me,
puh: Qq 1, 2: me, puh. Q3 17 marke,] marke Qq 18 you.] you
Qq 19 gods sake,] Gods sake Qq 20 collar,] Coller Qq 21
stitch,] stitch Qq 22 heau'n,] God Qq 23 for] to Q3 out-side]
outside Qq 25 best,] best Qq 26 chamber,] chamber Qq 27
it - - -] it, Qq a customer] Christ Qq 28 bed,] bed Qq After 29]
Exit with tailor. (Tailor. Q3) *Enter Car.* Qq 30 CARL.] Caol. Q3
O.] O Qq iest] jest Qr 34 he,] he Qq 36 humour] Humor Qr:
humor Qq 2, 3 37 here:] here, Qq fiue,] fiue Qq 38 faces,]
faces Qq 39 nay,] nay Qq 40 *Enter Shift:* (Shift. Q3) | *Walkes by,*
and uses action to his Rapierv. add Qq

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Act III. Scene VI.

To them.

SHIFT.

P V N. S'Lid, hee vented a sigh e'ne now, I thought he
would haue blowne vp the church.

C A R. O, you shall haue him giue a number of those false
fires ere hee depart.

5 F A S T. See, now he is expostulating with his rapier !
looke, looke.

C A R L. Did you euer, in your daies, obserue better
passion ouer a hilt ?

P V N T. Except it were in the person of a cutlers boy,
10 or that the fellow were nothing but vapour, I should thinke
it impossible.

C A R L. See, againe, he claps his sword o' the head, as
who should say, well, goe to.

F A S T. O violence ! I wonder the blade can containe
15 it selfe, being so prouokt.

C A R L. *With that, the moody squire thumpt his brest,
And rear'd his eyen to heauen, for reuenge.*

S O G L. Troth, and you be good gentlemen, let's make
'hem friends, and take vp the matter, betweene his rapier,
20 and him.

C A R L. Nay, if you intend that, you must lay downe the
matter, for this rapier (it seemes) is in the nature of a hanger
on, and the good gentleman would happily be rid of him.

F A S T. By my faith, and 'tis to be suspected, I'll aske
25 him.

M A C I. O, here's rich stuffe, for lifes sake, let vs goe.

A man would wish himselfe a senselesse pillar,
Rather then view these monstrous prodigies :

III. vi. Act . . . SHIFT.] *Qq continue the scene* To them add Ff
1 S'lid,] S'lid Qq 3 O,] O Qq 5 See,] See Qq rapier ! looke]
Rapier, Looke Qq 7 euer,] euer Qq daies,] daies Qq 1, 2 : dayes
Q3 14 violence !] violence, Qq 17 eyen] Eye F3 heauen,] Heauen
Q1 : heauen Qq 2, 3 18 and] an' F2, F3 good not in Qq 19
matter,] matter Qq rapier,] Rapier Qq 20 him] he Qq 22
matter,] matter ; F2 26 O,] O Qq lifes] Christ Qq goe,] goe, Qq
28 then] than Qq, F2

*Nil habet infælix paupertas durius in se,
Quàm quodd ridiculos homines facit*——

30

F A S T. Signior.

S H I F T. At your seruice.

F A S T. Will you sell your rapier ?

C A R L. Sbloud, he is turn'd wild vpon the question, hee
lookes as hee had seene a serjeant.

35

S H I F T. Sell my rapier ? now fate blesse me.

P V N T. *Amen*.

S H I F T. You ask't me, if I would sell my rapier, sir ?

F A S T. I did indeed.

S H I F T. Now, lord haue mercy vpon me.

40

P V N T. *Amen*, I say still.

S H I F T. S'lud sir, what should you behold in my face,
sir, that should moue you (as they say, sir) to aske me, sir, if
I would sell my rapier ?

F A S T. Nay (let me pray you, sir) bee not mou'd : I 45
protest, I would rather haue beene silent, then any way
offensiue, had I knowne your nature.

S H I F T. Sell my rapier ? 'ods lid ! Nay, sir (for mine
owne part) as I am a man that has seru'd in causes, or so, so
I am not apt to injure any gentleman in the degree of falling 50
foule, but (sell my rapier ?) I will tell you sir, I haue seru'd
with this foolish rapier, where some of vs dare not appeare
in haste, I name no man : but let that passe. (Sell my
rapier ?) death to my lungs. This rapier, sir, has trauail'd
by my side, sir, the best part of *France* and the *low Countrey* : 55
I haue seene *Vlissing*, *Brill*, and the *Haghe*, with this rapier,

III vi 29 *infælix*] in *fælix* Q1 30 *Quàm quodd*] *Quam quod* Qq
facit——] *facit*. Qq. Exit, with *Deliro*. add Qq 34 Sbloud,] Sbloud
Qr : S'bloud Qq 2, 3 : om. F2 35 serjeant] Serjeant Qq 36 fate]
God Qq 37 *Amen*] *Amen* Qq 38 rapier,] Rapier Qq 40
Now, lord] Now Lord Qq 41 *Amen*,] *Amen* Qq 1, 2 42 S'lud,]
'Slid F2 face,] face Qq 43 moue] mooue Qq 2, 3 say,] say Qq
me,] me Qq 45 you,] you Qq mou'd] moou'd Qq 2, 3 46 pro-
test,] protest Qq silent,] silent Qq 1, 2 then] than Qq 1, 2. F2 48
'ods lid ! Nay,] Gods lid : Nay Qq 50 injure] injurie Q2 : iniurie Q3
51 but (sell my rapier ?)] but : sell my Rapier ? Qq 53 haste,]
hast, Qq : haste ; F2 passe. (Sell my rapier ?) death] passe ; Sell
my Rapier ? Death Qq 54 rapier,] Rapier Qq trauail'd] trauel'd
Q3 55 side,] side Qq *France*] *Fraunce* Qq 1, 2 56 *Haghe*,]
Haghe Qq : *Hague*, F3 rapier,] Rapier Qq 1, 2

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sir, in my lord of *Leysters* time : and (by gods will) he that should offer to disrapier me now, I would——Looke you sir, you presume to be a gentleman of sort, and so likewise your
60 friends here, if you haue any disposition to trauell, for the sight of seruice, or so, one, two, or all of you, I can lend you letters to diuers officers and commanders in the *low Countries*, that shall for my cause doe you all the good offices, that shall pertaine or belong to gentlemen of your——Please
65 you to shew the bountie of your minde, sir, to impart some ten groates, or halfe a crowne to our vse, till our abilitie be of grow'th to returne it, and we shall thinke our selfe——Sbloud ! sell my rapier ?

S O G L. I pray you, what said he, signior, hee's a proper
70 man.

F A S T. Mary, he tells me, if I please to shew the bountie of my mind, to impart some ten groats to his vse, or so.

P V N T. Breake his head, and giue it him.

C A R L. I thought he had beene playing o' the *Iewes*
75 trump, I.

S H I F T. My rapier ? no sir : my rapier is my guard, my defence, my reuenew, my honour : (if you cannot impart, be secret, I beseech you) and I will maintaine it, where there is a graine of dust, or a drop of water. (Hard is the choise when
80 the valiant must eat their armes, or clem :) Sell my rapier ? no, my deare, I will not bee diuorc't from thee, yet, I haue euer found thee true as steele——and (you cannot impart

III. vi. 57 sir, om. Q3 gods] Gods Qq 58 would——] would.——
Qr Looke you] Looke y ou Qq 2, 3 59 sort] good sort Qq 60
if] If Qq 61 seruice,] seruice Qq one] One Qq 62 letters] 62 letters]
letters, F2 commanders] Commaunders Qq 63 offices,] offices
Qq 65 minde,] mind Qq 66 groates,] groates Qq 67 selfe——]
selfe.—— Qq. 68 Sbloud !] Sbloud, Qq 1, 2 : Sbloud Q3 : What, F2
69 you,] you Qq he,] he Qq signior, Q1, F1 : Signior ? Qq 2, 3 :
signior ? F2 71 Mary,] Mary Q1 : Marie Qq 2, 3 : Marry F2 if]
If Qq 1, 2 72 vse,] vse Qq so,] so— F2 73 head,] head F2
74 beene] been Q1 : ben Q2 : bin Q3 o'] on Qq 75 trump,] Trump
Qq 77 honour] Honor Q3 impart,] impart Qq 1, 2 78 secret,]
secret Qq and I] and I Q1 79 dust,] dust Qq 1, 2 water.
(Hard] water : (hard Qq 80 armes,] Armes Qq 81 no,] no Qq
diuorc't] deuorc't Q3 : divorc'd F2 thee,] thee Qq yet,] yet ; F2
82 steelo——] Steele : Qq 1, 2 : steele : Q3

sir?) Saue you gentlemen: (neuerthelesse if you haue a fancie to it, sir.)

FAST. Pr'y thee away: is Signior DELIRO departed? 85

CAR. Ha'you seene a pimpe out-face his owne wants better?

SOG. I commend him, that can dissemble 'hem so well.

PVNT. True, and hauing no better a cloke for it, then he has neither. 90

FAST. Gods precious, what mischieuous lucke is this! adiew gentlemen.

PVNT. Whither? in such haste, Monsieur FASTIDIVS!

FAST. After my marchant, signior DELIRO, sir. 95

CARL. O hinder him not, hee may hap lose his tide, a good flounder i'faith.

ORAN. Harke you, signior WHIFFE, a word with you.

CARL. How? signior WHIFFE?

*Orange
and Cloue
call Shift
aside.*

ORAN. What was the difference betweene that gallant that's gone, and you, sir?

SHIFT. No difference: he would ha' giu'n mee fieve pound for my rapier, and I refus'd it; that's all.

CLOVE. O, was't no otherwise? wee thought you had beene vpon some termes. 105

SHIFT. No other then you saw, sir.

CLOVE. Adieu, good Master APPLE-IOHN.

CARL. How? WHIFFE, and APPLE-IOHN too?

III. vi. 83 sir?) [Sir] Qq 1, 2: sir] Q3 Saue] God saue Qq 84
it,] it Qq 87 better?] better. Qq 1, 2 88 him,] him Qq 2, 3
can] he can Q3 'hem] them Qq 89-90 for it, then he has Fr: for
it, than he has Q1, F2 (it Q1): than he has for it Qq 2, 3: (then Q3)
91 this!] this: Q1: this? Qq 2, 3 93 FASTIDIVS!] *Fastidius?* Qq
95 marchant] Merchant Qq 1, 2: Marchant Q3: merchant F2 DE-
LIRO,] *Deliro* Qq 96 lose] loose Qq 1, 2 97 Exit. add Qq (for
95) 98 ORAN.] *Oren.* Qq, who spell '*Orange*' up to 101. you,
signior] you Sig. Qq 99 st. dir. in Qq at 98-9 100 gallant]
young gallant Qq 101 you,] you Qq sir? Q3, F2: sir. Qq 1, 2,
Fr 104 was't] was it Qq 105 beene] ben Qq 106 then]
than Qq, F2 saw,] saw Qq 107 Adieu,] Adieu Q1: Adieu Qq
2, 3 APPLE-IOHN] *Apple Iohn* Qq *Exit Oren. & Cloue,* add
Qq (*Clou.* Q3) 108 APPLE-IOHN] *Apple Iohn* Qq 2, 3: *Apple
Iohn* Q1

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Heart, what'll you say if this be the *appendix*, or labell to
110 both yond' indentures?

P V N T. It may be.

C A R L. Resolue vs of it, I A N V S, thou that look'st
euery way: or thou H E R C V L E S, that hast trauail'd all
countries.

115 P V N T. Nay, C A R L O, spend not time in inuocations
now, 'tis late.

C A R L. Signior, here's a gentleman desirous of your
name, sir.

SHIFT. Sir, my name is C A V A L I E R S H I F T: I
120 am knowne sufficiently in this walke, sir.

C A R L. S H I F T? I heard your name varied e'en now,
as I take it.

S H I F T. True, sir, it pleases the world (as I am her
excellent *Tabbacconist*) to giue me the stile of signior

125 W H I F F E: as I am a poore esquire about the towne here,
they call mee Master A P P L E-I O H N. Varietie of good
names does well, sir.

C A R L. I, and good parts, to make those good names:
out of which I imagine yond 'bils to be yours.

130 S H I F T. Sir, if I should denie the manuscripts, I were
worthie to be banisht the middle I'le, for euer.

C A R L. I take your word, sir: this gentleman has
subscrib'd to 'hem, and is most desirous to become your
pupill. Mary you must vse expedition. *Signior Insulso*

135 *Sogliardo*, this is the professor.

S O G L. In good time, sir; nay, good sir, house your
head: doe you professe these sleights in tabacco?

III. vi. 109 *appendix*.] *Appendix* Qq 2, 3 III, 112 one line in Qq
112 it.] it Qq 113 way:] way; Qq 115 Nay.] Nay Qq inuoca-
tions, now.] Inuocations now; Qr: Inuocation now; Qq 2, 3 118
name.] name Qq 119 Sir, my] My Qq 2, 3 120 walke.] walke Qq
123 True.] True Qq 124 *Tabbacconist*] *Tabacconist* Qq 126 A P P L E-
I O H N. Varietie] *Apple Iohn*: varietie Qq 1, 2: *Apple Iohn*, varietie Qq
127 well.] well Qq 130 manuscripts] *Scriptures* Qq 131 I'le.] I'le
Qr: yle Qq 2, 3: ile, F2 132 word.] word Qq 134 pupill. Mary]
Pupill; mary Qq you] yon Qr expedition.] expedition: Qq 136
time.] time Qq sir; corr. Fr, F2: sir, Qq, Fr nay, good sir.] nay
good sir Qq 137 head: corr. Fr, F2: head, Qq, Fr these Qq, corr.
Fr, F2: those Fr

SHIFT. I, doe more then professe, sir, and (if you please to bee a practitioner) I wil vndertake in one fortnight to bring you, that you shal take it plausibly in any ordinarie, 140 theatre, or the tilt-yard, if need be, i' the most popular assembly that is.

PVNT. But you cannot bring him to the *whiffe*, so soone?

SHIFT. Yes, as soone, sir: hee shall receiue the first, 145 second, and third *whiffe*, if it please him, and (vpon the receipt) take his horse, drinke his three cups of *Canarie*, and expose one at *Hounslow*, a second at *Stanes*, and a third at *Bagshot*.

CARL. Baw-waw! 150

SOGL. You will not serue mee, sir, will you? I'le giue you more then countenance.

SHIFT. Pardon me, sir, I doe scorne to serue any man.

CARL. Who? he serue? Sbloud he keepes high men, and low men, he; he has a faire liuing at *Fullam*. 155

SHIFT. But in the nature of a fellow, I'le bee your follower, if you please.

SOGL. Sir, you shall stay, and dine with mee, and if wee can agree, wee le not part in haste: I am verie bountifull to men of qualitie. Where shall we goe, signior? 160

PVNT. Your Miter is your best house.

SHIFT. I can make this dogge take as many *whiffes* as I list, and hee shall retaine, or efume them, at my pleasure.

PVNT. By your patience, follow me, fellowes.

SOGL. Sir, PVNTARVOLO! 165

III. vi. 138 I, Ff: I Qq: I, I Ed. conj. then Q3, Fr: than Qq 1, 2, F2 professe,] professe Qq 139 practitioner] practioner Qr 141 -yard,] -yard Qq be, i'] be; Qq 1, 2: bee; Q3 143 *whiffe*,] *Whiffe* Qq 145 Yes, as soone,] Yes as soone Qq sir: Q3, corr. Fr, F2: sir; Qr: Sir: Q2: sir, Fr 150 -waw! waw. Qq 151 mee,] me Qq 152 then] than Qq, F2 153 me,] me Qq 1, 2; mee Q3 154 Sbloud] he! F2 155 he;] hee? Q2: he? Q3: he! F2 157 follower,] follower Qq 158 Sir,] Sir Qq 1, 2 stay,] stay Qq 160 goe,] go Qr: goe Qq 2, 3 signior?] Signior. Qr 161 Miter] Mitre Qq 2, 3 162 *whiffes* corr. Fr, F2: *whiffes* Qq, Fr 163 retaine,] retaine Qq 1, 2 efume] refume Qq 2, 3: effume F2 them,] them Qq 164 me,] me Qq 1, 2: mee Q3 165 Sir, PVNTARVOLO! Sir *Puntarvolo*. Qr: Sir *Puntarvolo*. Qq 2, 3

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P V N T. Pardon mee, my dogge shall not eate in his companie, for a million.

C A R L. Nay, bee not you amaz'd, signior W H I F F E, what e're that stiffeneckt gentleman say's.

170 S O G L. No, for you doe not know the humour of the dogge, as wee doe : where shall we dine, C A R L O ? I would faine goe to one of these ordinaries, now I am a gentleman.

C A R L. So you may, were you neuer at any yet ?

S O G L. No faith, but they say, there resorts your most
175 choise gallants.

C A R L. True, and the fashion is, when any stranger comes in among'st 'hem, they all stand vp and stare at him, as he were some vnknowne beast, brought out of *Affrick* : but that'll bee help't with a good aduenturous face. You must
180 be impudent ynough, sit downe, and vse no respect ; when any thing's propounded aboue your capacitie, smile at it, make two or three faces, and 'tis excellent, they'le thinke you haue trauail'd : though you argue, a whole day, in silence thus, & discourse in nothing but laughter, 'twill
185 passe. Onely (now and then) giue fire, discharge a good full oth, and offer a great wager, 'twill be admirable.

S O G L. I warrant you, I am resolute : come, good signior, there's a poore french crowne, for your ordinarie.

S H I F T. It comes well, for I had not so much as the least
190 portcullice of coine before.

III. vi. 166-7 companie,] companie Qq 1, 2 : company Q3, Fa 167
Exit *Puntaruolo* with his followers, add Qq (*Punt.* Qq 2, 3 : *fellowes.* Q3)
168 Nay,] Nay Qq amaz'd,] amaz'd Qq 170 humour] Humor Qq
171 dogge, corr. Fr, Fa : Dogge, Fr : dog Q1 : Dog Qq 2, 3 dine,]
dine Qq 172 ordinaries,] Ordinaries Qq 1, 2 173 any] none Qq
174 say,] say Qq 1, 2 176 stranger] stranger Qq 1, 2 178 beast,]
beast Qq *Affrick* : corr. Fr, Fa : *Affrick*, Fr : *Affricke*, Qq 179
aduenturous] adventurous Q1 face. You corr. Fr, Fa : face, you Q1,
Fr : face : you Qq 2, 3 180 respect ;] respect, Q1 : respect : Qq 2, 3
183 trauail'd] trauail'd Q3 argue, . . . day, corr. Fr, Fa : argue . . . day
Qq, Fr 187 resolute : come,] resolute, come Qq 188 crowne,]
crowne Qq 190 *Exeunt.* add Qq

G R E X.

M I T. I trauell with another obiection, signior, which I feare will bee enforc'd against the author, ere I can be deliuer'd of it.

C O R. What's that, sir?

M I T. That the argument of his *Comædie* might haue¹⁹⁵ beene of some other nature, as of a duke to be in loue with a countesse, and that countesse to be in loue with the dukes sonne, and the sonne to loue the ladies waiting maid: some such crosse wooing, with a clowne to their seruingman, better then to be thus neere, and familiarly allied to the²⁰⁰ time.

C O R. You say well, but I would faine heare one of these *autumne*-judgements define once, *Quid sit Comædia*? if he cannot, let him content himselfe with C I C E R O S definition (till hee haue strength to propose to himselfe a better) who²⁰⁵ would haue a *Comædie* to be *Imitatio vitæ, Speculum consuetudinis, Imago veritatis*; a thing throughout pleasant, and ridiculous, and accommodated to the correction of manners: if the maker haue fail'd in any particle of this, they may worthily taxe him, but if not, why—be you (that²¹⁰ are for them) silent, as I will bee for him; and giue way to the actors.

III. vi 191 obiection,] objection Q1: obiection Qq 2, 3 194 that,]
that Qq 195 *Comædie*] *Comedie* Qq, F2 (so 206) 196 beene]
ben Q1: been Q2: bin Q3 198 waiting maid] waiting-maid F2
200 then] than Qq, F2 neere,] neere Qq 203 -judgements] -iudge-
ments Qq 2, 3 *Quid sit*] *Quidsit* Q3 *Comædia*] *Comedia* F2 204
CICEROS] CICERO'S F2 207 *veritatis*] *veritatis*, Qq pleasant,]
pleasant Qq 210 him,] him; F2 why—] why; Qq

Act III. Scene VII.

SORDIDO, HINE.

*With a
halter
about his
necke.*

NAY, gods-precious, if the weather and season bee so respectlesse, that beggars shall liue as well as their betters ; and that my hunger, and thirst for riches, shall not make them hunger and thirst with pouertie ; that my
5 sleepes shall be broken, and their hearts not broken ; that my coffers shall bee full, and yet care ; theirs emptie, and yet merry ! Tis time, that a crosse should beare flesh and bloud, since flesh and bloud cannot beare this crosse.

G R E X.

M I T. What, will he hang himselfe ?

10 C O R. Faith I, it seemes his Prognostication has not kept touch with him, and that makes him despaire.

M I T. Beshrow me, he will be out of his humour then, indeed.

S O R. Tut, these star-monger knaues, who would trust
15 'hem ? one saies, darke and rainy, when 'tis as cleere as christall ; another saies, tempestuous blasts, and stormes, and 'twas as calme as a milke-bowle ; here bee sweet rascals for a man to credit his whole fortunes with : You skie-staring cocks-combs you, you fat braines, out vpon
20 you ; you are good for nothing but to sweat night-caps, and make rug-gownes deare ! You learned men, and haue not-a legion of deuils, *a vostre seruiçe ! a vostre seruiçe ?* by heauen,

III. vii Act . . . HINE.] SCENA SECUNDA | *Enter Sordido with a halter about his necke.* Qq (SECUNDA. Qq 1, 2) 1 st. dir. not in Qq Nay,] Sord. Nay Qq gods- Qq 1, 2 : Gods Q3 season] the Season Qq 3 hunger,] hunger Qq 6 theirs] their's F2 7 merry!] merry: Q1: merrie: Qq 2, 3 time,] time Qq 9 What,] What Qq 12 humour then,] Humor then Qq 17 milke-bowle] Milke bowle Qq (Milk Q3) 19 cocks-combs you,] Cocks combes you: Qq 1, 2 : Cockscornes you: Q3 20 -caps,] caps Qq 21 deare! You] deare: you Qq 22 seruiçe /] seruiçe: Qq seruiçe? by corr. F1: seruiçe? By Qq: seruiçe! by F1 originally, F2 heauen,] heauen Qq

I thinke I shall die a better scholler then they ! but soft,
how now, sirra.

H I N E. Here's a letter come from your sonne, sir. 25

S O R D. From my sonne, sir ? what would my sonne, sir ?
some good newes, no doubt.

Sweet, and deare father (desiring you first to send mee your blessing, which is more worth to me then gold, or siluer) I desire you likewise to be aduertised, that this Shrouetide (contrary to custome) we vse alwaies to haue reuels ; which is indeed dancing : and makes an excellent shew, in truth, especially if wee gentlemen bee well attir'd, which our seniors note, and thinke the better of our fathers, the better we are maintain'd, and that they shall know if they come vp, and haue any thing to doe in the law. Therefore, good father, these are (for your owne sake, as well as mine) to re-desire you ; that you let me not want, that which is fit for the setting vp of our name, in the honorable volume of gentilitie : that I may say to our calumniators, with T V L L I E, Ego sum ortus domus meæ, tu occasus tuæ. And thus (not doubting of

III vii. 23 then] than Qq 1, 2, F2 they !] they, Qq 1, 2 : they : Q3
24 now,] now Qq sirra] sirah. Qq 1, 2 : sirrah ? Q3 Enter a Hind
with a letter. Qq, centred in Q1, appended in Qq 2, 3 25 HINE]
Hind Qq sonne,] Sonne Qq 1, 2 : sonne Q3 (so twice in 26) 27
newes,] newes Qq 28 margin. The letter.] corr. F1, F2 : not in F1
originally : in Qq added as a stage direction to 27 : in F3 printed as
a heading to the letter. Sweet, corr. F1 : Sweet Qq, F1 originally,
F2 father] father, Qq 1, 2 29 then] than Qq, F2 30 gold, corr.
F1 : Gold Qq 1, 2 : gold Q3, F1 originally, F2 32 dancing : corr F1 :
Dauncing, Q1 : Dancing, Q2 : dancing, Q3, F1 originally, F2 33 shew,
in truth, corr. F1 : shew in truth ; Qq, F1 originally, F2 37 law
Therefore, corr. F1 Law : therefore Q1 : Law : therefore Qq 2, 3 : law .
therefore, F1 originally, F2 38 sake, Q3, corr. F1 : sake Qq 1, 2,
F1 originally, F2 39 you ; that] you, that Qq want,] want Qq,
F2 40 name,] name Qq honorable] honourable Qq 1, 2, F2 41
gentilitie : corr. F1 : Gentilitie, Qq 1, 2 : Gentility, Q3 : gentilitie, F1
originally, F2 42 calumniators,] Calumnators Q1 : Columnators Qq 2, 3
Ego . . . tuæ] EGO . . . TVÆ Qq 43 occasus] OCCASSUS Q2 :
OCCASSVS Q3

your fatherly beneuolence) I humbly aske you blessing,
 45 *and pray god to blesse you. Yours, if his owne.*

How's this! *Yours, if his owne?* is he not my sonne, except he be his owne sonne? Belike, this is some new kind of subscription the gallants vse. Wel! wherefore doest thou stay, knaue? Away: goe. Here's a letter indeede! reuels?
 50 and beneuolence? is this a weather to send beneuolence? or is this a season to reuell in? Slid the deuil and all takes part to vexe me, I thinke! this letter would neuer haue come now else, now, now, when the sunne shines, and the aire thus cleere. Soule, if this hold, we shall shortly haue
 55 an excellent crop of corne spring out of the high waies: the streets, and houses of the towne will be hid with the ranknesse of the fruits, that grow there, in spight of good husbandry. Goe to, I'le preuent the sight of it, come as quickly as it can, I will preuent the sight of it. I haue this
 60 remedie, heauen. Stay; I'le trie the paine thus a little, ô, nothing, nothing. Well now! shall my sonne gaine a beneuolence by my death? or any body be the better for my gold, or so forth? No. Aliue, I kept it from 'hem, and (dead) my ghost shall walke about it, and preserue it;
 65 my son and daughter shall starue ere they touch it: I haue hid it as deep as hel, from the sight of heauen, and to it I

Falls off. goe now.

III. vii. 44 *you] your* F3 45 *god] God* Qq Yours . . . owne. *corr.* Fr: Yours . . . owne. Qq, F1 originally, F2: in Q1, in F1 originally, in F2 a separate line 46 *this] corr. Fr, F2: this?* Qq, F1 47 *sonne?] Sonne.* Qq 1, 2 Belike, *corr. Fr: Belike* Qq, Ff kind Qq 1, 2, *corr. Fr, F2: kinde* Q3, F1 48 *Wel!] corr. Fr, F2: Well,* Qq: Wel, Fr 49 *stay.] stay, Qq Exit. Hind. add Qq after 'goe':* Qq 2, 3 *begin a new line at 'Here's'.* indeede! *corr. Fr, F2: indeed;* Qq, Fr 50 *and beneuolence] and beneuolence* Qq 1, 2 52 *me, I* thinke!] me I thinke: Qq 1, 2 mee I thinke: Qq 2, 3 54 *Soule,] Soule* Q 1, 2 55 *waies:] waies, Qq* 57 *fruits,] fruits* Qq there, Q3, *corr. Fr: there* Qq 1, 2, F1 originally, F2 58 *to,] to* Q1 60 *remedie,* heauen. Stay:] remedie Heauen: stay; Qq 61 *Well now] corr. Fr, F2: Well now:* Qq 1, 2: Wel, now Q3: Well now, F1 originally, F2 63 *gold,] Gold* Qq No. Aliue, Q1, *corr. Fr, F2: No. Aliue* Qq 2, 3: No, aliue, F1 originally 64 *about it,] about it* Qq preserue it; *corr. Fr: preserue it, Qq, F1 originally, F2* 65 *starue]* sterue Qq touch it: *corr. Fr: touch it, Qq, F1 originally, F2* 66 *hel, corr. Fr: Hell* Qq: hell F1 originally, F2 67 *st. dir. add Qq 1, 2: after 67 in Q1*

Act III. Scene VIII.

R V S T I C I.

R v s t. 1. **A**Ye me, what pittifull sight is this! help, *To him.*
help, help.

R v s t. 2. How now? what's the matter?

R v s t. 1. O, here's a man has hang'd himselfe, helpe to
get him againe. 5

R v s t. 2. Hang'd himselfe? Slid carry him afore a
iustice, 'tis *chance medley*, o' my word.

R v s t. 3. How now, what's here to doe?

R v s t. 4. How comes this?

R v s t. 2. One has executed himselfe, contrary to order 10
of law, and by my consent he shall answer't.

R v s t. 5. Would he were in case, to answere it.

R v s t. 1. Stand by, he recouers, giue him breath.

S O R D. Oh.

R v s t. 5. Masse, 'twas well you went the foot-way, 15
neighbour.

R v s t. 1. I, and I had not cut the halter.

S O R D. How! cut the halter? Aye me, I am vndone,
I am vndone.

R v s t. 2. Mary, if you had not beene vndone, you had 20
beene hang'd, I can tell you.

S O R D. You thred-bare horse-bread-eating rascals, if
you would needes haue beene meddling, could you not haue
vntied it, but you must cut it? and in the midst too! Aye
me. 25

R v s t. 1. Out on me, 'tis the catterpillar S O R D I D O !

III. viii. *Act . . . R V S T I C I.] Enter Rustici, 5 or 6, one after another. (5. or 6. Q3) Qq, without change of scene. 1 To him, corr. F1 : not in Qq, F1 originally. this! this? Qq 4 O,] O Qq 7 medley, o'] medley on Qq 10 himselfe,] himselfe Qq order] the order Qq 12 case,] case Qq 15 foot-way,] footway Qq 1, 2 : foote-way Q3 16 neighbour] neighbor Q3 17 and] an' Fa 18 How! How? Qq 20 Mary,] Marry Qq 1, 2 : Mary Q3 21 hang'd,] hang'd Qq 22 thred-bare] thredbare Qq -eating] eating Qq 24 too! too? Qq 26 SORDIDO!] Sordido; Qq*

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how cursed are the poore, that the viper was blest with this good fortune ?

R v s t. 2. Nay, how accurst art thou, that art cause to
30 the curse of the poore ?

R v s t. 3. I, and to saue so wretched a caytife ?

R v s t. 4. Curst be thy fingers that loos'd him.

R v s t. 2. Some desperate furie possesse thee, that thou maist hang thy selfe too.

35 R v s t. 5. Neuer maist thou be sau'd, that sau'd so damn'd a monster.

S o r d i d. What curses breathe these men ! how haue my deeds

Made my lookes differ from another mans,

That they should thus detest, and lothe my life !

40 Out on my wretched humour, it is that

Makes me thus monstrous in true humane eyes.

Pardon me (gentle friends) I'll make faire mends

For my foule errors past, and twenty-fold

Restore to all men, what with wrong I rob'd them :

45 My barnes, and garners shall stand open still

To all the poore that come, and my best graine

Be made almes-bread, to feed halfe-famisht mouthes.

Though hitherto amongst you I haue liu'd,

Like an vnsauourie muck-hill to my selfe,

50 Yet now, my gather'd heapes being spread abroad,

Shall turne to better, and more fruitfull vses.

Blesse then this man, curse him no more for sauing

My life, and soule together. O, how deeply

The bitter curses of the poore doe pierce !

55 I am by wonder chang'd ; come in with me

And wnesse my repentance : now I proue,

" No life is blest, that is not grac't with loue.

III. viii. 29 Nay,] Nay Qq 31 caytife?] Caytife. Qq 37 breathe] breath Qq r, 2 men !] men ? Qq r, 2 : men, Q3 39 life !] life ? Qq 40 humour] Humor Qq 45 barnes,] Barnes Qq 47 -bread,] -bread Qq r, 2 48 hitherto] hetherto Qq r, 2 liu'd,] liu'd Qq 49 vnsauourie] vnsauorie Qq selfe,] selfe. Q3 50 now,] now Qq 53 life,] life Qq O,] O Qq r, 2 : Oh Q3 54 pierce !] In Q3 ' I ' ill-printed and in some copies resembles ' I '. 57 Exit. add Qq

R v s t. 2. O miracle ! see when a man ha's grace !

R v s t. 3. Had't not beene pittie, so good a man should
haue beene cast away ? 60

R v s t. 2. Well, I'le get our clarke put his conuersion
in the *Acts*, and *Monuments*.

R v s t. 4. Doe, for I warrant him hee's a *Martyr*.

R v s t. O god, how he wept, if you mark't it ! did you
see how the teares trill'd ? 65

R v s t. 5. Yes, beleue me, like master vicars bowles
vpon the greene, for all the world.

3. or 4. O neighbour, god's blessing o' your heart, neigh-
bour, 'twas a good gratefull deed.

G R E X.

C o r. How now, M I T I S ? what's that you consider so 70
seriously ?

M I T. Troth, that which doth essentially please me, the
warping condition of this greene, and soggy multitude :
but in good faith, signior, your author hath largely out-
stript my expectation in this *Scene*, I will liberally confesse 75
it. For, when I saw S o r d i d o so desperately intended,
I thought I had had a hand of him, then.

C o r. What ? you suppos'd he should haue hung him-
selfe, indeed ?

M I T. I did, and had fram'd my obiection to it ready, 80
which may yet be very fitly vrg'd, and with some necessity :

III viii. 58 grace !] grace. Qq 59 pittie,] pitie Qq 60 haue beene]
haue ben Qq 1, 2 61 conuersion] conversion Qr 62 *Acts*, and
Monuments] Chronicle Qq 63 *Martyr*] vertuous man Qq 64
Rvst] Rust. 2 F2 : the number is accidentally omitted in Qq, Fr. god,]
god Qr : God Qq 2, 3 wept,] wept Qq it !] it : Qq 66 Yes,]
Yes Qq me,] mee ; Qq master] maister Qr : maisters Q2 : masters
Q3 (corrected to master) 68 god's] God's Qq 2, 3 o' not in Qq
heart,] heart Qq neighbour] neighbor Q3 69 *Exeunt*. add Qq
70 now,] now Qq 72 me,] me : Qq 1, 3 : mee : Q2 73 greene,]
greene Qq, F2 soggy] foggy W. A. Craigie conj. s. v. soggy in N. E. D.
multitude :] multitude, F2 74 faith,] faith Qq 1, 2 : fayth Q3 out-
stript] outstript Qq 1, 2 : ouer-slipt Q3 76 For,] For Qq 77
him,] him Qq 78 himselfe,] himselfe Qq, F2 80 did,] did ; Qq
obiection] objection Qq 1, 2

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for though his purpos'd violence lost th'effect, and extended not to death, yet the intent and horror of the object, was more then the nature of a *Comædie* will in
85 any sort admit.

COR. I? what thinke you of PLAVTVS, in his *Comædie*, called *Cistellaria*, there? where he brings in ALCESIMARCHVS with a drawne sword ready to kill himselfe, and as hee is e'ne fixing his brest vpon it, to bee
90 restrain'd from his resolu'd outrage, by SILENIVM, and the bawd: is not his authoritie of power to giue our *Scene* approbation?

MIT. Sir, I haue this only euasion left me, to say, *I thinke it bee so indeed, your memorie is happier then mine:*
95 but I wonder, what engine hee will vse to bring the rest out of their humours!

COR. That will appeare anon, neuer preoccupie your imagination withall. Let your mind keepe companie with the *Scene* still, which now remoues it selfe from the countrey,
100 to the court. Here comes MACILENTE, and signior BRISKE, freshly suted, lose not your selfe, for now the *Epitasis*, or busie part of our subiect, is in act.

III. viii. 84 object,] object, Qq 1, 3: object Q2 then Q3, Fr: than Qq 1, 2, F2 *Comædie*] *Comedie* Qq 85 admit] allow Qq 86 PLAVTVS,] *Plautus* Qq 1, 2 87 *Comædie*,] *Comedie* Qq *Cistellaria*,] *Cistellaria* Qq 88 sword] sword, Qq 2, 3 90 outrage,] outrage Qq 1, 2: out-rage Q3 SILENIVM,] *Silenium* Qq 93 only] (your only) Qq 94 then] *than* Qq, F2 95 wonder,] wonder Qq 96 humours!] *Humors*? Qq 1, 2: *Humors*. Q3 99 countrey,] *Countrie* Qq 1, 2: *Countrey* Q3 100 MACILENTE,] *Macilente* Qq 101 BRISKE,] *Briske* Qq lose] loose Qq 102 *Epitasis*,] *Epitasis* Qq subiect,] *Subject* Qq act] *Action* Qq

Act III. Scene IX.

MACILENTE, BRISKE, CINEDO,
SAVIOLINA.

FAST. **W**ELL, now, signior MACILENTE, you are
not onely welcome to the court, but also to my
mistris with-drawing chamber: Boy, get me some tabacco,
I'le but goe in, and shew I am here, and come to you pre-
sently, sir. 5

MACI. What's that he said? by heauen, I markt him
not:
My thoughts, and I, were of another world.
I was admiring mine owne out-side here,
To thinke what priuiledge, and palme it beares
Here, in the court! Be a man ne're so vile 10
In wit, in iudgement, manners, or what else;
If he can purchase but a silken couer,
He shall not only passe, but passe regarded:
Whereas, let him be poore, and meanely clad,
Though ne're so richly parted; you shall haue 15
A fellow (that knowes nothing but his beefe,
Or how to rince his clammy guts in beere)
Will take him by the shoulders, or the throat,
And kicke him downe the staires. Such is the state
Of vertue, in bad clothes! ha, ha, ha, ha, 20
That raiment should be in such high request!
How long should I be, ere I should put off

III. ix. Act . . . SAVIOLINA.] SCENA TERTIA. | *Enter Macilente, Briske, Cinedo, with Tabacco.* Qq: SCENE III.—*An Apartment at the Court.* | *Enter Macilente, Fastidious Briske, both in a new suit, and Cinedo with tobacco.* G MACILENTE,] MACILENTE. F2 1 Well, now,] Well now Qq 3 mistris] mistresse Qq 1, 2 with-drawing] with drawing Qq Boy,] Boy Qq 4 presently, presently Qq 5 *Exit.* add Qq 6 heauen,] heauen Qq not:] not, Qq 7 thoughts,] thoughts Q3, F2 I,] I Qq world] world; Qq 8 out-side] outside Qq 9 priuiledge,] priuiledge Qq 10 Here,] Here Qq court!] court: Qq 11 iudgement] So Qq, Ff *spell here* manners] in manners Q3 14 Whereas,] Whereas Qq poore,] poore Qq 16 beefe,] Beefe Qq 18 shoulders,] shoulders Qq 20 vertue,] vertue Qq clothes!] Cloths, Qq 1, 2: clothes, Q3 21 request!] request? Qq 22 be,] be Qq

To the lord *Chancelors* tombe, or the *Shrines* posts ?
 By heauen (I thinke) a thousand, thousand yeere.
 25 His grautie, his wisdom, and his faith,
 To my dread Soueraigne (graces that suruiue him)
 These I could well endure to reuerence,
 But not his tombe : no more then I'd commend
 The chappell organ, for the guilt without,
 30 Or this base violl, for the varnisht face.

F A S T. I feare I haue made you stay somewhat long,
 sir, but is my tabacco readie, boy ?

C I N E. I, sir.

F A S T. Giue me, my mistris is vpon comming, you shall
 35 see her presently, sir, (*Tab.*) you'le say you neuer accosted
 a more piercing wit. This tabacco is not dried, boy, or else
 the pipe's defectiue. Oh, your wits of *Italie* are nothing
 comparable to her ! her braine's a verie quiuer of iests !
 and she do's dart them abroad with that sweete loose, and
 40 iudiciall aime, that you would—here she comes sir.

*She is
 seene and
 goes in
 againe.*

M A C I. 'Twas time, his inuention had beene bogd else.

S A V I. Giue me my fanne there.

M A C I. How now, Monsieur B R I S K E ?

F A S T. A kind of affectionate reuerence strikes mee with
 45 a cold shiuering (me thinkes.)

M A C I. I like such tempers well, as stand before their
 mistresses with feare and trembling, and before their maker,
 like impudent mountaines.

F A S T. By this hand, I'd spend twentie pound my

III. ix. 23 To the] To my *Qq* *Shrines*] *Shereffs* *F3* 24 thousand,]
 thousand *Qq* yeere.] yeare, *Qq* 1, 2 28 tombe:] Tombe, *Qq* 1, 2.
 tombe, *Q3* then] than *Qq*, *F2* I'd] Ile *Q1*: Ile *Qq* 2, 3 29
 organ,] Organ *Qq* guilt] gilt *F2* 30 base] bace *Qq* 1, 2 violl,]
 Violl *Qq* Enter *Fast.* add *Qq* 31 I feare] In faith *Qq* long,] long
Qq 32 sir,] sir; *Q3*, *F2* readie,] readie *Qq* 1, 2: ready *Q3* 33
 I,] I *Qq* 34 mistris] mistresse *Qq* 35 presently,] presently *Qq*
 36 dried,] dried *Qq* 37 pipe's] pipe is *F2* 38 her !] her, *Qq*
 iests !] jests, *Q1*: iests, *Qq* 2, 3 39 sweete] sweet, *F3* loose,] loose
Qq 40 iudiciall] iudiciall *Qq* aime,] aime *Qq* that you *Qq*,
corr. *F1*, *F2*: not in *F1* originally 41 st. dir. *She* . . . againe.] Enter
Sautolina, and goes in againe. *Qq* in text after 40. 43 now,] now *Qq*
 Monsieur] Mounsieur *Qq* 1, 2 47 maker,] Maker *Qq* 49 this
 hand] Iesu *Qq*

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vaunting-horse stood here now, she might see me doe but one 50
tricke ?

M A C I. Why, do's she loue actiuitie ?

C I N E. Or if you had but your long stockings on, to be
dancing a galliard, as she comes by.

F A S T. I eyther. O, these stirring humours make ladies 55
mad with desire: shee comes. My good G E N I V S em-
bolden me, boy, the pipe quickly.

M A C I. What ? will he giue her musicke ?

F A S T. A second good morrow to my faire mistresse.

S A V I. Faire seruant, I'll thanke you a day hence, when 60
the date of your salutation comes forth.

F A S T. How, like you that answere ? is't not admirable ?

M A C I. I were a simple courtier, if I could not admire
trifles, sir. 64

F A S T. Troth, sweet ladie, I shall (*Tab.*) be prepar'd to *He talkes,*
giue you thanks for those thanks, and (*Tab.*) studie more *and takes*
officious, and obsequious regards (*Tab.*) to your faire *tabacco be-*
beauties: (*Tab.*) mend the pipe, boy. *tweene.*

M A C I. I ne're knew tabacco taken as a *parenthesis*,
before. 70

F A S T. Fore god (sweete ladie) belecue it, I doe honour
the meanest rush in this chamber, for your loue.

S A V I. I, you need not tell mee that, sir, I doe thinke,
you doe prize a rush, before my loue.

M A C I. Is this the wonder of nations ? 75

F A S T. O, by this ayre, pardon me, I said, for your loue,
by this light: but it is the accustomed sharpness of your

III. ix. 50 vaunting-horse] vaunting Horse Qq: Vaulting-horse F3 51
tricke ?] trick. F2 52 Why,] Why Qq 53 on,] on Qq 54 danc-
ing] dauncing Qq 1, 2 55 O,] O Qq humours] humors Qq 56
desire:] desire, Qq 1, 2 57 boy,] Boy Qq Enter Samolima. add Qq
62 How,] How Qq 64 trifles, sir,] trifles sir Qq 1, 2: trifles. sir. Q3,
ending the line at 'trifles.' and adding '(sir.' above on noticing the omis-
sion. 65 Troth,] Troth Qq ladie,] Ladie Qq 1, 2: Lady, Q3
st. dir. not in Qq. 67 officious,] officious Qq 68 beauties: Qq:
beauties. Ff pipe,] pipe Qq 69 parenthesis,] parenthesis Qq 71
god] God Qq 72 chamber,] chamber Qq 73 that,] that Qq
thinke,] think Qq 74 rush,] rush Qq 76 this ayre,] Iesu Qq
said,] said Qq 77 light:] light; Qq

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ingenuitie, sweete mistresse, to—— Masse your violl's new
79 strung, methinkes.

*He takes
downe the
viol, and
playes be-
twene.* M A C I. Ingenuitie. I see his ignorance will not suffer
him to slander her, which he had done most notably, if he
had said wit, for ingenuitie, as he meant it.

F A S T. By the soule of musicke, ladie (*hum, hum.*)

S A V I. Would we might heare it once.

85 F A S T. I doe more adore, and admire your (*hum, hum*)
predominant perfections, then (*hum, hum*) euer I shall haue
power, and facultie to expresse (*hum.*)

S A V I. Vpon the viol *de Gambo*, you meane?

F A S T. It's miserably out of tune, by this hand.

90 S A V I. Nay, rather by the fingers.

M A C I. It makes good harmonie with her wit.

F A S T. Sweet ladie, tune it. Boy, some tabacco.

M A C I. Tabacco againe? he do's court his mistresse with
verie exceeding good changes.

95 F A S T. Signior M A C I L E N T E, you take none, sir?
(*Tab.*)

M A C I. No, vnlesse I had a Mistresse, signior, it were a
great indecorum for me to take tabacco.

F A S T. How like you her wit? (*Tab.*)

100 M A C I. Her ingenuitie is excellent, sir.

F A S T. You see the subiect of her sweet fingers, there?
(*Tab.*) Oh, shee tickles it so, that (*Tab.*) shee makes it laugh
most diuinely; (*Tab.*) I'll tell you a good iest now, and your
selfe shall say it's a good one: I haue wisht my selfe to be
105 that instrument (I thinke) a thousand times, and not so few,
by heauen (*Tab.*)

III ix. 78 ingenuitie,] Ingenuitie Qq mistresse,] Mistresse Qq 79
strung,] strung Qq 80 st. dir, *He . . . betweene.*] *Takes downe the*
Viol. Qq in text after 79. Ingenuitie,] Ingenuitie; Qq: Ingenuitie!
F2 81 her,] her; Qq 82 wit,] Wit Qq ingenuitie] Ingenuitie
Qq 83 musicke,] Musicke Qq 85 adore,] adore Qq 86 pre-
dominant] predominate Q3 perfections,] perfections Qq 1, 2 then
Ff: than Qq 87 power,] power Qq 88 *Gambo*,] *Gambo* Qq
90 Nay,] Nay Qq 1, 2 92 ladie,] Ladie Qq Boy,] Boy Qq 1, 2
95 none,] none Qq 97 Mistresse,] mistresse Qq 100 excellent,]
excellent Qq 101 subiect] subject Qq fingers, corr. F1, F2: fingers
Qq, F1 originally 102 Oh,] Oh Qq 103 iest] jest Qq 1, 2: jest
Q3 106 heauen] Heauens Qq

M A C I. Not vnlike, sir : but how ? to be cas'd vp, and hung by on the wall ?

F A S T. O, no, sir, to be in vse I assure you ; as your iudicious eyes may testifie. (*Tab.*)

110

S A V I. Here, seruant, if you will play, come.

F A S T. Instantly, sweet ladie. (*Tab.*) In good faith, here's most diuine tabacco !

S A V I. Nay, I cannot stay to dance after your pipe.

F A S T. Good ! nay, deare ladie, stay : by this sweete 115 smoake, I thinke your wit be all fire. (*Tab.*)

M A C I. And, hee's the *Salamander* belongs to it.

S A V I. Is your tabacco perfum'd, seruant ? that you sweare by the sweet smoke ?

F A S T. Still more excellent ! (before heauen, and these 120 bright lights) I thinke (*Tab.*) you are made of ingenuitie, I. (*Tab.*)

M A C I. True, as your discourse is : ô abominable !

F A S T. Will your ladship take any ?

S A V I. O, peace I pray you ; I loue not the breath of 125 a woodcockes head.

F A S T. Meaning my head, ladie ?

S A V I. Not altogether so, sir ; but (as it were fatall to their follies that thinke to grace themselues with taking tabacco, when they want better entertainment) you see 130 your pipe beares the true forme of a woodcockes head.

F A S T. O admirable *simile* !

S A V I. 'Tis best leauing of you in admiration, sir.

III. ix. 107 vnlike,] vnlike Qq vp,] vp Qq 109 no,] no Qq 110 iudicious] judicious Qq 111 Here,] Here Qq 112 Instantly,] Instantly Qr ladie. corr. Fr, F2 : Ladie Qq, Fr faith,] faith Qq 1, 2 : fayth Q3 113 tabacco !] Tabacco. Qq 114 dance] Daunce Qq 115 Good ! corr. Fr, F2 : Good, Qq, Fr originally nay,] nay Q1 : my Qq 2, 3 ladie,] Ladie Qq 116 fire. Qq 2, 3, corr. Fr, F2 : fire : Q1, Fr originally 117 And, corr. Fr, F2 : And Qq, Fr belongs to] that liues by Qq 118 perfum'd,] perfum'd Qq seruant ?] Sir ? Qq 1, 2 : sir, Q3 120 excellent !] excellent : Qq (before) before Qq 2, 3 heauen] God Qq 121 lights]] Heauens) Qq 1, 2 : Heauens, Q3 123 abominable] abominable Qq 1, 2 126 a om. F3 128 altogether] altogether Qq 1, 2 so,] so Qq 132 FAST. om. Q3 simile corr. Fr, F2 : Simile Qq, Fr originally 133 of not in Qq 2, 3 Exit *Sauiolina*. Qq in text after 133

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M A C I. Are these the admired lady-wits, that hauing so
 135 good a plaine-song, can runne no better diuision vpon it?
 S'heart, all her iests are of the stampe, (*March* was fiteene
 yeres ago.) Is this the Comet, Monsieur F A S T I D I V S,
 that your gallants wonder at so?

F A S T. Hart of a gentleman, to neglect mee afore
 140 presence thus! Sweet sir, I beseech you be silent in my
 disgrace. By the *Muses*, I was neuer in so vile a humour
 in my life, and her wit was at the flood too. Report it
 not for a million, good sir; let me be so farre endear'd
 to your loue.

G R E X.

145 M I T. What followes next, signior C O R D A T V S?
 this gallants humour is almost spent, me thinkes, it ebbes
 apace, with this contrarie breath of his mistresse.

C O R. O, but it will flow againe for all this, till there
 come a generall drought of humour among all our actors,
 150 and then, I feare not but his wil fall as low as any. See,
 who presents himselfe here!

M I T. What, i' the old case?

C O R. Yfaith, which makes it, the more pittifull, you
 vnderstand where the *Scene* is?

III. ix. 134 admired] admirable Q3 135 it?] it. Qq 136
 S'heart, om. F2, F3 iests] jests Qq 1, 3: jeasts Q2 stampe,]
 stampe Qq 136-7 (*March* . . . ago) corr. F1, F2: *March* . . . ago. Qq, F1
 originally 137 Comet, corr. F1, F2: Comet Qq: comet, F1 originally
 139 gentleman,] Gentleman Qq 140 thus!] thus: Qq 141 dis-
 grace.] disgrace, Q1: disgrace; Qq 2, 3 the *Muses*] Iesu Qq was
 neuer] neuer was Qq humour] Humor Qq 142 too.] too, Qq 1, 2:
 too: Q3 143 million,] million Qq Exeunt. add Qq 145 next,]
 next Qq 146 humour] Humor Qq 1, 3 spent,] spent Qq 149 hu-
 mour] Humor Qq 150 then,] then Qq See,] See Qq 151
 here!] here? Qq 153 it,] it Qq pittifull,] pittifull; Qq 2, 3, F2

Act III. Scene I.

FALLACE. FVNGOSO.

Why, are you so melancholy, brother?

FVNG. I am not melancholy, I thanke you, sister.

FALL. Why are you not merrie then? there are but two of vs in all the world, and if wee should not bee comforts one to another, god helpe vs.

FVNG. Faith, I cannot tell, sister, but if a man had any true melancholy in him, it would make him melancholy, to see his yeomanly father cut his neighbours throats, to make his sonne a gentleman: and yet when he has cut 'hem, he will see his sonnes throat cut too, ere he make him a true gentleman indeed, before death cut his owne throat. I must bee the first head of our house, and yet he will not giue me the head till I bee made so. Is any man term'd a gentleman that is not alwayes i' the fashion? I would know but that.

FALL. If you bee melancholy for that, brother, I thinke I haue as much cause to bee melancholy, as one: for I'll be sworne, I liue as little in the fashion, as any woman in London. By the faith of a Gentlewoman, (beast that I am to say it) I ha' not one friend i' the world besides my husband. When saw you master FASTIDIVS BRISKE, brother?

FVNG. But a while since, sister, I thinke: I know not well in truth. By this hand, I could fight with all my heart, me thinks.

IV. i. Act . . . FVNGOSO.] ACTVS QVARTVS, SCENA PRIMA. | Enter Fungoso, Fallace following him. Qq (ACTUS QUARTUS Qq 1, 2): ACT IV, SCENE I.—A Room in Deliro's House. G 1 Why,] Fall. Why Qq melancholy,] melancholy Q1: Melancholly Q2 2 melancholy,] melancholy Q1: melancholly Q2: melancholy, Q3 you,] you Qq 4 all om. Q3 5 one to] to one Qq ano-|ther, god corr. Fr: ano-| god Fr originally . god] God Qq, F2 6 tell,] tell Qq 8 throats,] throats Qq 9 his] is some copies of Q3 13 the head] the head, Qq 16 that,] that Qq 1, 2 17 one:] one; Qq: any one F3 18 sworne,] sworne Qq 19 By . . . Gentlewoman,] By the Bible of heauen Qq 20 ha'] haue Qq 21 master] Maister Q1 23 since,] since Qq thinke:] thinke, Qq 24 By this hand,] By Gods lid Qq heart,] heart Qq 1, 2

FALL. Nay, good brother, be not resolute.

FVNG. I sent him a letter, and he writes me no answers neyther.

FALL. Oh, sweete FASTIDIVS BRISKE! *ô* fine
 30 courtier! thou art hee mak'st me sigh, and say, how
 blessed is that woman that hath a courtier to her husband!
 and how miserable a dame shee is, that hath neyther
 husband, nor friend i' the court! O, sweet FASTIDIVS!
ô, fine courtier! How comely he bowes him in his court'sie!
 35 how full hee hits a woman betweene the lips when hee kisses!
 how vpriight hee sits at the table! how daintily he carues!
 how sweetly he talkes, and tels newes of this lord, and of that
 lady! how cleanly he wipes his spoone, at euery spoon-
 full of any whit-meat he eates, and what a neat case of
 40 pick-tooths he carries about him, still! O, sweet FASTI-
 DIVS! *ô* fine courtier!

Act III. Scene II.

DELIRO, MUSICIANS, MACILENTE,
 FVNGOSO.

See, yonder shee is, gentlemen. Now (as euer you'll beare
 the name of musicians) touch your instruments sweetly,
 shee has a delicate eare, I tell you: play not a false note, I
 beseech you.

5 MVS. Feare not, signior DELIRO.

iv. i. 26 Nay,] Nay Qq 29 Oh,] Oh Qq BRISKE!] *Briske*, Qq
 30 courtier!] *Courtier*, Qq sigh,] sigh Qq 31 husband!] husband?
 Qq 32 is,] is Qq 33 husband,] husband Qq i' corr. *Fr*, *Fa*:
 in Qq, *Fr* court!] *Court*: Qq 1, 2: *Court*? Q3 O,] O Qq *FAS*-
 TIDIVS! *ô*,] *Fastidius*, O Qq 34 courtier!] *Courtier*. Qq court'sie!
 corr. *Fr*, *Fa*: courtesie? Qq, *Fr* 35 betweene corr. *Fr*, *Fa*: betwixt
 Qq, *Fr* 35-8 kisses! ... table! ... carues! ... lady! corr. *Fr*, *Fa*:
 kisses? ... table? (Table? *Qr*) ... carues? ... Lady? (Ladie? *Qr*) Qq,
Fr 38 spoon, corr. *Fr*, *Fa*: spoon Qq 1, 2: spoone Q3, *Fr* 40
 him, still!] him still? Qq O,] Oh *Qr*: O Qq 2, 3 FASTIDIVS!] *Fas*-
 tidius, Qq 41 courtier!] *Courtier*! Qq 1, 2: *Courtier*. Q3 iv. ii.
 Act . . . FVNGOSO.] Enter *Deliro* with *Musicians*. (*Musicians*, Q3) Qq,
 without change of scene. 1 See,] *Deli*. See, Qq (See *Qr*) is, gentle-
 men. Now] is *Gentlemen*, now Qq you'll corr. *Fr*, *Fa*: you'le Qq, *Fr*
 originally 3 tell you: corr. *Fr*, *Fa*: tell you, Qq, *Fr* originally
 note,] note Qq 5 not,] not Qq 1, 2

DELI. O, begin, begin, some sprightly thing: Lord, how my imagination labours with the successe of it. Well said, good yfaith! heauen grant it please her. I'll not be seene, for then shee'll be sure to dislike it.

FALL. Hey---da! this is excellent! I'll lay my life, this ¹⁰ is my husbands dotage. I thought so; nay, neuer play peeke-boe with me, I know, you doe nothing but studie how to anger me, sir.

DELI. Anger thee, sweet wife? why didst thou not send for musicians to supper last night, thy selfe? ¹⁵

FALL. To supper, sir? now, come vp to supper, I beseech you: as though there were no difference between supper time, when folkes should be merry, and this time, when they would be melancholy? I would neuer take vpon me to take a wife, if I had no more iudgement to please her. ²⁰

DELI. Be pleas'd, sweet wife, and they shall ha' done: and would to fate, my life were done, if I can neuer please thee.

MACI. Saue you, lady, where is master DELIRO?

DELI. Here, master MACILENTE: you are welcome ²⁵ from court, sir; no doubt you haue beene grac't exceedingly of master BRISKE'S Mistris, and the rest of the ladies, for his sake?

MACI. Alas, the poore *phantasticke*! hee's scarce knowne

iv. ii. 6 O,] O Qq thing:] thing; Qq 7 it. Well] it: well Qq:
it! Well F₂ 8 yfaith! *corr.* F₁, F₂: yfaith, Qq, F₁ originally
grant] graunt Qq her. *corr.* F₁, F₂; her, Qq 1, 2, F₁ originally:
her: Q₃ 10 Hey---da!] Hey da, Q₁: Heyda, Q₂: Hayda, Q₃
excellent!] excellent, Qq 1, 2: excellent: Q₃ life,] life Qq 11
dotage.] dotage, Qq 1, 2 so; nay,] so, nay Qq 12 peeke-boe]
boe-peep F₂, F₃ know,] know Qq 13 me,] me Qq 1, 2: mee Q₃
14 why] why, Qq 2, 3 15 musicians] Musicians Qq 1, 2 night,]
night Qq 16 supper, sir? now,] Supper sir? now (Sir? Qq 2, 3) Qq
supper,] Supper Qq 18 time, *corr.* F₁, F₂: time Qq, F₁ originally
19 would] should F₂, F₃ 20 iudgement] indgement *some copies*
of Q₂ 21 pleas'd,] pleas'd Qq done:] done, F₂ 22 fate,]
Christ Qq After 23 *Exit Musicians. Enter Macilente.* Qq 24
Saue you, lady,] God saue you Ladie; Qq 25 you are] you'r Qq
26 court, *corr.* F₁, F₂: the Court Qq: the court, F₁ doubt] bout F₂
27 Mistris *corr.* F₁: Mistrisse Qq: mistris F₁ originally, F₂ ladies,]
Ladies Qq 29 *phantasticke*!] *Phantasticke*, Qq

- 30 To any lady there ; and those that know him,
 Know him the simplest man of all they know :
 Deride, and play vpon his amorous humours,
 Though he but apishly doth imitate
 The gallant'st courtiers, kissing ladies pumps,
 35 Holding the cloth for them, praising their wits,
 And seruilely obseruing euery one,
 May doe them pleasure : fearefull to be seene
 With any man (though he be ne're so worthy)
 That's not in grace with some, that are the greatest.
 40 Thus courtiers doe, and these he counterfeits.
 But sets not such a sightly carriage
 Vpon their vanities, as they themselues ;
 And therefore they despise him : for indeed
 Hee's like the *Zani*, to a tumbler,
 45 That tries tricks after him, to make men laugh.

FALL. Here's an vnthankfull spitefull wretch ! the
 good gentleman vouchsaft to make him his companion
 (because my husband put him into a few rags) and now see,
 how the vnruide rascall back-bites him !

- 50 DELL. Is he no more grac't amongst 'hem, then ? say
 you ?

MACI. Faith, like a pawne, at *Chesse* : fills vp a roome,
 that's all.

- FALL. O monster of men ! can the earth beare such
 55 an enuious caytiffe ?

DELI. Well, I repent me, I e're credited him so much :
 but (now I see what he is, and that his masking vizor is off)
 I'll forbear him no longer. All his lands are morgag'd to

rv. ii. 30 there ;] there : Qq 32 humours] Humors Qq 34 gal-
 lant'st] gallans't Qr : Gallans't Qq 2, 3 36 seruilely] seruilly Q3
 37 fearefull corr. F1, F2 : Fearefull Qq, F1 originally 39 some,]
 some Qq, F2 40 counterfeits. corr. F1 : counterfeits, Qq, F1 origin-
 ally, F2 44 the] a Qq *Zani*, corr. F1, F2 : *Zani* Qq, F1 originally
 45 him,] him Qq 1, 2 46 wretch !] wretch : Qq 48 a few] a few Q3
 see,] see Qq 49 him ! corr. F1, F2 : him. Qq, F1 originally 50
 'hem, corr. F1 : 'hem Qq, F1 originally, F2 52 Faith,] Faith Qq
 pawne,] pawne Qq, F2 *Chesse* : corr. F1, F2 : *Chesse*, Qq, F1 origin-
 ally roome] roume Qq 54 O Qq, corr. F1, F2 : O, F1 originally
 56 me, corr. F1 : mee Q1 : me Qq 2, 3, F1 originally, F2 58 longer.
 All] longer : all Q1 : longer. all Q2 : longer, al Q3

me, and forfeited : besides, I haue bonds of his in my hand, for the receipt of now fifty pound, now a hundred, now two hundred : still, as he has had a fan but wagg'd at him, he would be in a new sute. Well, I'll salute him by a *Sergeant*, the next time I see him, yfaith, I'll sute him.

MACI. Why, you may soone see him, sir, for hee is to meet signior PUNTARVOLO at a *Notaries*, by the *Exchange*, presently : where he meanes to take vp, vpon returne——

FALL. Now, out vpon thee, IVDAS ; canst thou not be content to back-bite thy friend, but thou must betray him ? wilt thou seeke the vndoing of any man ? and of such a man too ? and will you, sir, get your liuing by the counsell of traytors ?

DELI. Deare wife, haue patience.

FALL. The house will fall, the ground will open, and swallow vs : I'll not bide here, for all the gold, and siluer 75 in heauen.

DELI. O, good MACILENTE, let's follow and appease her, or the peace of my life is at an end.

MACI. Now pease, and not peace, feed that life, whose head hangs so heauily ouer a womans manger.

FALL. Helpe me, brother : 'ods body, and you come here, I'll doe my selfe a mischiefe.

80
Deliro
follow's
his wife.

DELI. Nay, heare me, sweet wife, vnlesse thou wilt haue mee goe, I will not goe.

iv. ii. 59 hand, *corr. FI, F2* : hand *Qq, FI originally* 60 fifty] xx *Qq* a hundred] xxx *Qq* two hundred] xxv *Qq* 61 still, *corr. FI, F2* : still *Qq, FI originally* 63 see him, *corr. FI, F2* : see him *Qq, FI originally* 64 him,] him *Qq* 65 PUNTARVOLO] Puntarvolo *Qq I, 2* : PUNTARVOLO, *F2* 65-6 *Notaries*, by the *Exchange*, presently : *corr. FI, F2* : *Notaries* by the *Exchange* presently, *Qq, FI originally* 66 vp,] vp *Qq* 67 returne——] returne. *Qq* 68 Now,] Now *Qq* thee,] thee *Qq* 69 back-bite] backbite *Qq I, 2* must] wilt *Qq 2, 3* 71 you, sir,] you Sir *Qq I, 2* : you sir *Q3* 75 here, *corr. FI, F2* : here *Qq, FI originally* gold, *corr. FI* : Gold *Qq I, 2, FI originally* : gold *Q3, F2* 76 Exit. add *Qq* 77 O,] O *Qq* 78 Exit. add *Qq* 79 pease] Peace *Qq* . peace,] Peace *Qq* 80 Exit. add *Qq* st. dir. Deliro . . . wife. *corr. FI, F2*, not in *FI* originally : Enter Fallace running, at another doore, and claps it too. (doore, . . . to. *Q3*) *Qq* in text : SCENE II. —Another Room in the same. Enter Fallace and Fungoso running, she claps to the doore. G (cf. 103). 81 me,] me *Qq I, 2* 'ods body,] Gods body *Qq* and] an' *F2* 83 me,] me *Qq* 84 Within. add *Qq*

85 F A L L. Tut, you shall ne're ha' that vantage of me, to say, you are vndone by me: I'll not bid you stay, I. Brother, sweet brother, here's foure angels, I'll giue you toward your sute: for the loue of gentry, and as euer you came of christen creature, make haste to the water side (you
90 know where Master F A S T I D I V S vses to land) and giue him warning of my husbands malicious intent; & tel him of that leane rascals trechery: O heuens! how my flesh rises at him! nay, sweet brother, make haste: you may say, I would haue writ to him, but that the necessitie of the time
95 would not permit. He cannot choose but take it extraordinarily from me: and commend me, to him, good brother, say, I sent you.

F V N G. Let me see, these foure angels, and then, fortie shillings more I can borrow on my gowne in *Fetter-lane*.
100 Well, I will goe presently, say on my sute, pay as much money as I haue, and sweare my selfe into credit with my taylor, for the rest.

*Deliro,
and Mac-
cilentie,
passe
ouer the
stage.*

D E L I. O, on my soule you wrong her, M A C I L E N T E, Though shee be froward, yet I know shee is honest.

M A C I. Well, then haue I no iudgement: would any woman (but one that were wild in her affections) haue broke
107 out into that immodest and violent passion against her husband? or is't possible——

D E L I. If you loue me, forbear; all the arguments i'
110 the world shall neuer wrest my heart to beleue it.

iv. ii. 86 say,] say Qq 88 sute: *corr. Fr, F2: Sute; Qq: sute; Fr originally* gentry] Iesu Qq 89 christen] Christian F3 91
malitious *corr. Fr, F2: not in Qq, Fr originally* & tel *corr. Fr: and*
tell *Fr originally* 92 heuens! *corr. Fr: Iesu, Qq: heauens! Fr*
originally, F2 93 him!] him? Qq brother,] brother Qq haste:]
hast; Qq 1, 2: haste, Q3 say,] say Qq 95 permit.] suffer it: Qq 96
me,] me Qq him,] him Qq 2, 3 97 brother,] brother: Qq: brother:
F2 say,] say Qq *Exit. add Qq* 98 see,] see; Qq angels,]
Angels: Qq then,] then Qq, F2 99 *Fetter-lane. Well] Fetter-lane:*
well Qq 100 say] sey F2 102 taylor,] Taylor Qq *Exit. add. Qq*
103 st. dir. *Deliro . . . stage.] SCENA SECVNDA. | Enter Deliro, with Ma-*
cilentie, speaking as they passe | ouer the Stage. (SECUNDA. Qq 1, 2:
Deliro Q3) Qq: SCENE III.—Another Room in the same. | Enter Deliro
and Macilentie. G 105 iudgement:] Iudgement; Q1: judgement;
Q2: iudgement; Q3 108 husband?] husband: F2 110 *Exeunt.*
add Qq

G R E X.

C O R. How like you the decyphering of his dotage ?

M I T. O, strangely ! and of the others enuie too, that labours so seriously to set debate betwixt a man, and his wife. Stay, here comes the knight aduenturer.

C O R. I, and his scriuener with him. 115

Act III. Scene III.

P V N T A R V O L O, N O T A R I E, C A R L O,
S E R V A N T S.

I Wonder, Monsieur F A S T I D I V S comes not ! but, N O T A R I E, if thou please to draw the indentures the while, I will giue thee thy instructions.

N O T A. With all my heart, sir ; and I'll fall in hand with 'hem presently. 5

P V N T. Well then, first, the summe is to be vnderstood.

N O T A. Good, sir.

P V N T. Next, our seuerall appellations, and character of my dog, and cat, must be knowne : shew him the cat, sirrah.

N O T A. So, sir. 10

P V N T. Then, that the intended bound, is the *Turkes* court in *Constantinople* : the time limited for our returne, a yeere : and that if either of vs miscarry, the whole venter is lost. These are generall, conceiu'st thou ? or if either of vs turne *Turke*. 15

N O T A. I, sir.

P V N T. Now for particulars : That I may make my

iv. ii. 112 strangely !] strangely ; Qq 113 labours] labors Qr
man.] man Qq, Fz iv. iii. Act . . . SERVANTS.] SCENA TERTIA. [Enter
Puntaruolo, Notaris, with Seruingmen. (Puntaruolo Qq 1, 2 : Seruing-
men. Q1) Qq : SCENE IV.—Puntaruolo's Lodgings. [Enter Puntaruolo,
Notary, and Servants with the dog and cat. G 1 I wonder,] Punt. I
wonder Qq Monsieur] Mounsieur Fz but,] but Qq 3 thy in-
structions] the Theoris Qq 4 heart,] heart Qq 5 with 'hem Fr
presently] prseently Fz 6 first,] first ; Qq 7 Good,] Good Qr
9 dog,] Dog Qq 1, 2, Fz : Dogge Q3 cat,] Cat Qq cat,] Cat Qq :
cat Fz 10 So,] So Qq 11 bound] Point Qq 13 venter] Ven-
ture Fz 14 generall,] Generall ; Qq 16 I,] I Qq

trauails by sea or land, to my best liking : and that (hyring
a coach for my selfe) it shall bee lawfull for my dog, or cat,
20 or both, to ride with me in the said coach.

N o t. Very good, sir.

P v n. That I may choose to giue my dogge, or cat fish,
for feare of bones : or any other nutriment, that (by the
iudgement of the most autenticall physicians, where I
25 trauaile) shall be thought dangerous.

N o t. Well, sir.

P v n. That (after the receipt of his monie) he shall
neyther in his own person, nor any other, eyther by direct
or indirect meanes, as magicke, witchcraft, or other such
30 exoticke artes, attempt, practise, or complot anie thing, to
the preiudice of mee, my dogge, or my cat : Neyther shall I
vse the helpe of any such sorceries, or enchantments, as
vnctions, to make our skinnnes impenetrable, or to trauaile
inuisible by vertue of a powder, or a ring, or to hang any
35 three-forked charme about my dogges necke, secretly
conuey'd into his collar : (vnderstand you ?) but that all be
performed, sincerely, without fraud, or imposture.

N o t. So, sir.

P v n. That (for testimonie of the performance) my selfe
40 am to bring thence a *Turkes* mustachio, my dogge a
Græcian hares lip, and my cat the traine, or taile of a
Thracian rat.

N o t. 'Tis done, sir.

iv. iii. 18 trauails] travels F2 land,] Land Qq to] for Qq 2, 3
19-20 dog, or cat, or both,] Dog and Cat Q1: Cat and Dog Qq 2, 3 21
good,] good Qq 22 dogge,] Dog Q1: Dogge Qq 2, 3 cat corr.
F1, F2: Cat Qq: cat, F1 originally 23 bones:] Bones, Qq 1, 2:
bones, Q3 24 iudgement] judgement Qq 1, 2 autenticall] au-
thenticall F2 physicians, corr. F1: Physicians Qq 1, 2: Physicians Q3:
physicians F1 originally: physitions, F2 25 trauaile] travell F2
26 Well,] Well Qq 28 nor] or Q3 29 meanes, corr. F1, F2: meanes;
Qq, F1 originally magicke, corr. F1, F2: Magique, Qq 1, 2: Magicke,
Q3: magicke F1 originally 30 thing,] thing F2 31 preiudice]
preiudice Qq 1, 2 32 sorceries,] Sorceries Qq: sorceries F2 enchant-
ments, corr. F1: Enchantments; Qq: enchantments; F1 originally:
inchantments, F2 36 (vnderstand you ?) corr. F1, F2: vnderstand
you ? Qq, F1 originally be Q1, corr. F1, F2: bee Qq 2, 3, F1 origin-
ally 37 fraud, corr. F1: fraud Qq, F1 originally, F2 38 So,] So
Qq 41 Græcian not in Qq traine, corr. F1: traine Qq, F1
originally, F2 42 Thracian not in Qq 43 done,] done Qq

P V N. 'Tis said, sir, not done, sir: but forward. That vpon my returne, and landing on the Tower-wharfe, with 45 the aforesaid testimonie, I am to receiue fiue for one, according to the proportion of the summes put forth.

N O T. Well, sir.

P V N. Prouided, that if before our departure, or setting forth, either my selfe, or these be visited with sicknesse, or 50 any other casuall euent, so that the whole course of the aduenture bee hindered, thereby; that then, he is to returne, and I am to receiue the prenominated proportion, vpon faire and equall termes.

N O T. Verie good, sir, is this all? 55

P V N. It is all, sir: and dispatch them, good N O T A R I E.

N O T. As fast as is possible, sir.

P V N. O, C A R L O! welcome: saw you Monsieur B R I S K E?

C A R. Not I: did he appoint you, to meet here? 60

P V N. I, and I muse he should be so tardie: hee is to take an hundred pounds of mee in venter, if he maintaine his promise.

C A R. Is his houre past?

P V N. Not yet, but it comes on apace. 65

C A R. Tut, be not iealous of him: he will sooner breake all the commandements, then his houre, vpon my life, in such a case trust him.

P V N. Me thinks, C A R L O, you looke verie smooth! ha?

rv. iii. 44 said, sir, *corr. F1, F2: said Sir, Qq: said, sir: F1 originally done, sir:] done sir, Q1: done sir; Qq 2, 3 45 returne,] returne Qq Tower-wharfe,] Tower wharfe Qq 1, 2: Towre wharfe, Q3 48 Well,] Well Qq 49 Pvn.] Puue. Q1 that Qq 2, 3, corr. F1, F2: That Q1, F1 originally departure, corr. F1, F2: departure Qq, F1 originally 52 hindered, corr. F1: hindred Qq: hindered F1 originally, F2 55 good,] good Qq sir, corr. F1, F2: sir, Qq, F1 originally 56 all,] all Qq sir:] Sir; Q2: sir; Q3 them,] them Qq 57 possible,] possible Qq Exit. Enter Carlo. add Qq 58 O,] O Qq, F2 C A R L O! corr. F1, F2: Carlo, Qq: C A R L O, F1 originally Monsieur] Mounsier Q3: Mounsieur F2 60 you,] you Qq 62 venter] venture Q3: Venture F3 66 iealous] jealous Qq 1, 2 him: corr. F1, F2: him; Qq, F1 originally 67 the commandements] the ten Commaundements Q1: the ten Commaundements Q2: the tenne Commandements Q3 then] than Qq, F2 houre, corr. F1: Houre; Qq: houre; F1 originally, F2 life,] life Qq 69 thinks,] thinks Qq smooth! corr. F1, F2: smooth? Qq 1, 2, F1 originally: smoothe: Q3*

538 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

70 CAR. Why, I come but now from a hot-house, I must
needes looke smooth.

PVN. From a hot-house!

CAR. I, doo you make a wonder on't? why it's your
only physicke. Let a man sweate once a weeke in a hot-
75 house, and be well rub'd, and froted, with a good plumpe
juicie wench, and sweet linnen: hee shall ne're ha' the poxe.

PVNT. What, the *French* poxe?

CARL. The *French* poxe! our poxe. S'bloud we haue
'hem in as good forme as they, man: what?

80 PVNT. Let mee perish, but thou art a salt one! was
your new-created gallant there with you? SOGLIARDO?

CARL. O, porpuse! hang him, no: hee's a lieger at
Hornes ordinarie yonder: his villanous GANIMEDE, and
he ha' beene droning a tabacco pipe there, euer sin' yester-
85 day noone.

PVNT. Who? signior TRIPARTITE, that would
giue my dogge the *Whiffe*?

CARL. I, hee. They haue hir'd a chamber, and all
priuate to practise in, for the making of the *Patoun*, the
90 *Receit reciprocally*, and a number of other mysteries, not yet
extant. I brought some dozen, or twentie gallants this
morning to view 'hem (as you'd doe a piece of *Perspectiue*)
in at a key-hole: and there wee might see SOGLIARDO
sit in a chaire, holding his snowt vp like a sow vnder an
95 apple-tree, while th' other open'd his nostrils with a poking-
sticke, to giue the smoke a more free deliuerie. They had
spit some three, or fourescore ounces betweene 'hem, afore
we came away.

rv. iii. 70 Why,] Why Qq 1, 2, F2 72 hot-house!] Hothouse? Qq
1, 2: Hot-house? Q3 75 rub'd,] rubd Qq froted,] froted Qq
76 juicie] iuicie Q3 linnen:] linnen, Q1: Linnen, Qq 2, 3 ha']
ha F2 77 What,] What? Qq 78 our poxe,] our Poxe: Qq
S'bloud om. F2 79 they,] they Qq 80 salt one!] Villaine: Qq
81 your] your Q1 82 O, porpuse!] O Porpuse, Qq 83 GANI-
MEDE,] Ganimede Qq: GANIMEDE F2 84 beene] been Q1: ben Q2:
bin Q3 88 hee. They] hee: they Qq 1, 2: he: they Q3 chamber,
corr. F1, F2: chamber Qq, F1 originally 89 priuate] priuat Qq 1, 2
91 dozen,] dosen Qq 93 -hole:] -hole; Qq 97, 99 three,] three
Qq, F2 98 away. Qq, corr. F1, F2: awaie F1 originally

P V N T. How ? spit three, or fourescore ounces ?

C A R L. I, and preseru'd it in porrengers, as a barber does 100
his blood, when he opens a veine.

P V N T. Out, *Pagan* : how dost thou open the veine of
thy friend ?

C A R L. Friend ? Is there any such foolish thing i' the
world ? ha ? S'lid I ne're relisht it yet. 105

P V N T. Thy humour is the more dangerous.

C A R L. No, not a whit, Signior : Tut, a man must keepe
time in all. I can oyle my tongue when I meet him next, and
looke with a good slicke fore-head ; 'twill take away all
soyle of suspicion, and that's ynough : what L Y N C E V S 110
can see my heart ? Pish, the title of a friend, it's a vaine idle
thing, only venerable among fooles : you shall not haue one
that has any opinion of wit affect it.

Act IIII. Scene IIII.

To them.

DELIRO, MACILENTE.

S Aue you, good sir P V N T A R V O L O.

P V N T. Signior DELIRO ! welcome.

DELI. Pray you, sir, did you see Master F A S T I D I V S
B R I S K E ? I heard he was to meet your worship here.

P V N T. You heard no figment, sir, I doe expect him at 5
euery pulse of my watch.

DELI. In good time, sir.

C A R L. There's a fellow now, lookes like one of the *Pa-*
tricians of *Sparta*, mary his wit's after tenne i' the hundred.

iv. iii. 99 How ? *corr.* *Fr* : How ! *Qq*, *Fr*, *F2* 101 blood,] Blood
Qq 1, 2 opens] pricks *Qq* 102 Out, *Pagan* :] Out *Pagan* ; *Qq*
open] pricke *Qq* 106 humour] Humor *Qq* dangerous] daungerous
Qq 1, 2 107 No,] No *Qq* whit,] whit *Qq* 108 all.] all : *Qq*
next,] next ; *F2* 109 fore-head] forehead *Qq* iv. iv. *Act.* . . . M A -
C I L E N T E .] Enter *Deliro*, and *Macilente*. (*Deliro* *Qq* 2, 3) *Qq*, without
change of scene : *Q1* after, *Qq* 2, 3 add to, iii. 113. *To them.* not in *Qq*
1 Saue you,] *Delis*. Saue you *Qq* P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo* *Qq* 3
you,] you *Qq* 5 P V N T .] *Punt.* *Q1* figment,] Figment *Qq* 5-6
at euery . . . watch] euery minute my Watch strikes *Qq* 7 time,]
time *Qq* 9 hundred.] hundred : *F2*

540 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

10 A good bloud-hound, a close-mouth'd dogge, he followes the sent well, mary he's at a fault now, me thinkes.

P V N T. I should wonder at that creature is free from the danger of thy tongue.

C A R L. O, I cannot abide these limmes of sattin, or
15 rather *Sathan* indeed, that'll walke (like the children of darknesse) all day in a melancholy shop, with their pockets full of blankes, readie to swallow vp as manie poore vn-thrifts, as come within the verge.

P V N T. So! and what hast thou for him that is with
20 him, now?

C A R L. O, (dam' mee) *Immortalitie*! I'le not meddle with him, the pure element of fire, all spirit, extraction.

P V N T. How, C A R L O? ha, what is he, man?

C A R L. A scholler, M A C I L E N T E, doe you not know
25 him? a lanke raw-bon'd anatomie, he walkes vp and downe like a charg'd musket, no man dares encounter him: that's his rest there.

P V N T. His rest? why has he a forked head?

C A R L. Pardon me, that's to be suspended, you are too
30 quicke, too apprehensiue.

D E L I. Troth (now I thinke on't) I'le deferre it till some other time.

M A C I. Not, by any meanes, signior, you shall not lose this opportunitie, he will be here presently now.

35 D E L I. Yes faith, M A C I L E N T E, 'tis best. For looke you, sir, I shall so exceedingly offend my wife in't, that——

M A C I. Your wife? now for shame lose these thoughts, and become the master of your owne spirits. Should I (if I had a wife) suffer my selfe to be thus passionately
40 carried (to and fro) with the streame of her humour? and

iv. iv. 10 A] a F2 close-mouth'd] close mouth'd Qq 11 now,] now
Qq 13 danger] daunger Qq 1, 2 14 O,] O Qq 19 So!] So: Qq
20 him,] him Qq 21 O, (dam') O (Damne Qq *Immortalitie*!] *Im-*
mortalitie, Qq 23 How,] How Qq he,] he Qq 1, 2: hee Q3 25
raw-bon'd] rawbon'd Qr 33 Not,] Gods-pretious, not Qq 1, 2:
Gods precious, not Q3 meanes,] meanes Qq lose] loose Qq 1, 2
35 faith,] faith Qq 36 you,] you Qq offend my] offendmy Q3
37 lose] loose Qq 40 humour] Humor Qq

neglect my deepest affaires, to serue her affections ? S'light I would geld my selfe first.

DELI. O but, signior, had you such a wife as mine is, you would—

MACI. Such a wife ? Now hate mee, sir, if euer I discern'd any wonder in your wife, yet, with all the speculation I haue : I haue seene some that ha' béene thought fairer then she, in my time ; and I haue seene those, ha' not been altogether so tall, esteem'd properer women ; and I haue seen lesse noses grow vpon sweeter faces, that haue done verie well too, in my iudgement : but in good faith, signior, for all this, the gentlewoman is a good pretie proud hard-fauour'd thing, mary not so peerelessly to bee doted vpon, I must confesse : nay, be not angrie.

DELI. Well, sir, (how euer you please to forget your selfe) I haue not deseru'd to bee thus plai'd vpon, but henceforth, pray you forbear my house, for I can but faintly endure the sauour of his breath at my table, that shall thus iade me for my courtesies.

MACI. Nay, then, signior, let me tell you, your wife is no proper woman, and, by my life, I suspect her honestie, that's more, which you may likewise suspect (if you please :) doe you see ? Ile vrge you to nothing, against your appetite, but if you please, you may suspect it.

DELI. Good, sir. 65

MACI. Good sir ? Now horne vpon horne pursue thee, thou blinde egregious dotard.

CARL. O, you shall heare him speake like enuie. Signior

iv. iv. 41 S'light] Sbloud Qq 43 but,] but Qq 44 would] wold Qq 45 hate mee,] God hate mee Qq 46 wife,] wife Qq 47 beene] ben Q2 : bin Q3 48 then] than Qq. F2 49 properer] proper Qq 50 noses] Roses F3, owing to imperfect printing of the n in F2 51 too,] too Qq iudgement] judgement Qq 1, 2 faith, signior,] faith Signior Qq 53 peerelessly] peerelesse Q3 54 nay,] nay Qq 1, 2 55 Well,] Well Qq sir,] sir Qq 1, 2 56 vpon,] vpon. F2 (a misprinted colon ?) : upon ; F3 58 sauour] saour Qq . 59 iade] jade Qq 60 Nay, then,] Nay then Qq 61 woman, and, by my life,] woman by Iesu, and Qq 63 nothing,] nothing Qq 65 Good,] Good Qq Exit. add Qq 68 O,] O Qq enuie] ennie Fr

542 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

MACILENTE, you saw monsieur BRISKE lately ?
70 I heard you were with him at court.

MACI. I, BVFFONE, I was with him.

CARL. And how is he respected there ? (I know youle
deale ingenuously with vs) is he made of amongst the
sweeter sort of gallants ?

75 MACI. Faith I, his ciuet and his casting-glasse,
Haue helpt him to a place amongst the rest :
And there, his *Seniors* giue him good sleight lookes,
After their garbe, smile, and salute in *French*
With some new complement.

80 CARL. What, is this all ?

MACI. Why say, that they should shew the frothie foole,
Such grace, as they pretend comes from the heart,
He had a mightie wind-fall out of doubt.

Why, all their *Graces* are not to doe grace

85 To vertue, or desert : but to ride both
With their guilt spurres quite breathlesse, from themselues.
'Tis now esteem'd *Precisianisme* in wit ;
And a disease in nature, to be kind
Toward desert, to loue, or seeke good names :

90 Who feeds with a good name ? who thriues with louing ?
Who can prouide feast for his owne desires,
With seruing others ? ha, ha, ha :
'Tis folly, by our wisest worldlings prou'd,
(If not to gaine by loue) to be belou'd.

95 CARL. How like you him ? is't not a good spitefull slaue ?
ha ?

PVNT. Shrewd, shrewd.

CARL. Dam'me, I could eat his flesh now : diuine
sweet villaine !

iv. iv. 69 MACILENTE,] *Macilente* Qq 2, 3 monsieur] Mounsieur Qq
1, 2 70 court] the Court Qq 71 I,] I Qq 73 ingenuously] in-
geniously Qq : ingeniously F3 76 rest:] rest, Qq 77 there,] there
Qq 80 What,] What Qq 82 grace,] grace Qq 84 Why,] Why Qq
86 breathlesse,] breathlesse Qq 87 wit ;] wit, F2 88 disease]
Diseaseure Qq 2, 3 nature,] *Nature* Qq 89 names :] names. F2 90
louing,] longing Qq 2, 3 93 folly,] follie Qq 1, 2 : folly Q3 prou'd,]
prou'd Qq 98 Dam'me] Damme me Q1 : Dam me Q2 : Damne me Q3
diuine] Deuine Qq 1, 2 99 villaine !] villaine. Q1 : villain. Qq 2, 3

Euery Man out of his Humour 543

M A C I. Nay, pr'y thee leaue : what's he there ? 100

C A R L. Who ? this i'the starcht beard ? it's the dull
stiffe knight P V N T A R V O L O, man ; hee's to trauaile now
presently : hee has a good knottie wit, marry he carries
little o't out of the land, with him.

M A C I. How then ? 105

C A R L. He puts it forth in venter, as hee does his monie ;
vpon the returne of a dogge, and cat.

M A C I. Is this he ?

C A R L. I, this is hee ; a good tough gentleman : hee
lookes like a shield of brawne, at *Shrouetide*, out of date, and 110
readie to take his leaue : or a drie poule of ling vpon *Easter-
eue*, that has furnisht the table, all *Lent*, as he has done the
citie this last vacation.

M A C I. Come, you'le neuer leaue your stabbing *simile's* :
I shall ha' you ayming at me with 'hem by and by, but—— 115

C A R L. O, renounce me then : pure, honest, good *deuill*,
I loue thee aboute the loue of women : I could e'en melt in
admiration of thee, now ! gods so, looke here, man ; Sir
D A G O N E T, and his squire !

Act IIII. Scene v.

To them.

S O G L I A R D O, S H I F T.

S Aue you, my deare *Gallanto's* : nay, come approach,
S good C A V A L I E R : pr'y thee (sweet knight) know this
gentleman, hee's one that it pleases mee to vse as my good
friend, and companion ; and therefore doe him good offices :
I beseech you, gentles, know him, know him all ouer. 5

IV. iv. 102 P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo* Qq 1, 2 : *Puntaruolo* Q3 104
o't] on't Qq land.] land Qq 106 venter] venture, Q3, F3
107 dogge.] Dog Qq 110 shield] Chine Qq brawne.] Brawne Qq
111 vpon] npon F2 112 table, corr. Fr : Table Qq 1, 2 : table Q3, Fr
originally, F2 115 'hem] hem Q2 118 thee, now !] thee now : Qq
gods so] Gods so' Qq here.] here Qq 119 DAGONET,] *Dagonet* Qq
squire.] Squire. Qq 1, 2 : Esquire. Q3 IV. v. Act . . . S H I F T.] *Enter*
Sog. and Shift. Qq add to iv. 119, without change of scene. To them.
add Ff 1 Saue you.] *Sog.* Saue you Qq *Gallanto's* Qq, corr. F1 :
GALLANTO'S Fr originally, F2 approach] approach Qq, F2 4
friend,] friend Qq 5 you,] you Qq gentles] Gentiles F3 know
him all ouer. not in Qq

544 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

P V N T. Sir (for signior S O G L I A R D O's sake) let it suffice, I know you.

S O G L. Why (as I am true gentleman) I thanke you, knight, and it shall suffice. Harke you, sir P V N T A R-
10 V O L O, you'd little thinke it ; he's as resolute a peece of flesh, as any is i' the world.

P V N T. Indeed, sir ?

S O G L. Vpon my gentilitie, sir : C A R L O, a word with you. Doe you see that same fellow, there ?

15 C A R L. What ? C A V A L I E R S H I F T ?

S O G L. O, you know him, crie you mercy : before me, I thinke him the tallest man, liuing within the walls of *Europe*.

C A R L. The walls of *Europe* ! take heed what you say,
20 signior, *Europe's* a huge thing within the walls.

S O G L. Tut, (and 'twere as huge againe) I'd iustifie what I speake. S'lid, he swagger'd e'en now in a place, where we were : I neuer saw a man doe it more resolute.

C A R L. Nay, indeede swaggering is a good argument of
25 resolution. Doe you heare this, signior ?

M A C I. I, to my griefe. O, that such muddy flags,
For euery drunken flourish, should atchieue
The name of manhood : whil'st true perfect valour
(Hating to shew it selfe) goes by despis'd !

30 Heart, I doe know now (in a faire iust cause)

I dare doe more then he, a thousand times :
Why should not they take knowledge of this ? ha ?
And giue me worth allowance before his ?

IV. v. 8 (as I am true gentleman) *Fr* : (as I am a gentleman) *F2, F3* :
by Iesu, *Qq* 8, 9 you,] you *Qq* 9 P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo Qq* 1, 2
11 flesh,] flesh *Qq* any is *corr. Fr* : any's *Qq, Fr originally* : any *F2*
12 Indeed,] Indeed *Qq* 1, 2 : Indee'de *Q3* 13 gentilitie,] Gentilitie *Qq*
14 you, *corr. Fr* : you ; *Qq, Fr originally, F2* fellow,] fellow *Qq*
16 O,] O *Q3* him, *corr. Fr* : him ; *Qq, Fr originally, F2* me]
God *Qq* 17 man,] man *Qq* 19 say,] say *Qq* 21 and] an *F2*
iustifie,] iustifie *Qq* 1, 2 22 S'lid,] S'lid *Qq* 1, 2 place, *corr. Fr* :
place *Qq, Fr originally, F2* 24 Nay,] Nay *Qq* 1, 2 26 O,] O *Qq*
flags,] Flags *Qq* 27 flourish] flourish *Q1* 28 manhood : *corr.*
Fr : *Manhood* ; *Qq* : manhood ; *Fr originally, F2* 29 despis'd !]
despis'd. *Qq* 30 Heart] Sbloud *Qq* iust] just *Qq* 1, 2 31 then]
than *Qq* 1, 2, *F2* he,] hee ; *Qq* 1, 2 : hee *Q3*

Because I cannot swagger ! Now the poxe
Light on your *Pickt-hatch* prowess.

35

S O G L. Why, I tell you, sir, he has beene the only *Bid-stand* that euer kept *New-market, Salisbury-plaine, Hockley* i' the hole, *Gads-Hill* ; all the high places of any request : he has had his mares and his geldings, he, ha' been worth fortie, threescore, a hundred pound a horse, would ha' 40 sprung you ouer hedge, and ditch, like your grey-hound, he has done fūe hundred robberies in his time, more cr lesse, I assure you.

P V N T. What ? and scapt ?

S O G L. Scapt ! yfaith I : he has broken the jayle when 45 he has beene in yrons, and yrons ; and beene out, and in againe ; and out, and in ; fortie times, and not so few, he.

M A C I. A fit trumpet, to proclaime such a person.

C A R L. But can this be possible ?

S H I F T. Why, 'tis nothing, sir, when a man giues his 50 affections to it.

S O G L. Good P Y L A D E S, discourse a robberie, or two, to satisfie these gentlemen of thy worth.

S H I F T. Pardon me, my deare O R E S T E S : Causes haue their *quiddits*, and 'tis ill iesting with bell-ropes. 55

C A R L. How ? P Y L A D E S, and O R E S T E S ?

S O G L. I, he is my P Y L A D E S, and I am his O R E S T E S : how like you the conceit ?

C A R L. O, it's an old stale enterlude deuice : No, I'll giue you names my selfe, looke you, he shall be your I V D A S, 60 and you shall bee his Elder tree, to hang on.

M A C I. Nay, rather, let him be captaine P O D, and this his *Motion* ; for he does nothing but shew him.

iv. v. 34 swagger !] swagger Qq 36 Why.] Why Qq you.] you
Qq 36-7 *Bid-stand*] *Bidstand* Qq 2, 3 37 euer] euer was,
Qq *Salisbury-plaine*] *Salisbury Plaine* Qq 39 geldings.] Geld-
ings Qq 41 hedge, and ditch.] hedge and ditch Qq grey-hound.]
Greyhound : Qq : grey-hound ; F2 45 jayle] iayle Q3 47 times.]
times Qq 48 trumpet.] Trumpet Qq 50 Why.] why Q1 : Why
Q2 nothing.] nothing Qq 52, 56 P Y L A D E S.] *Pylades* Qq rob-
berie.] Robberie Qq 54 me.] me Qq 1, 3 : mee Q2 55 iesting]
jesting Qq 1, 2 60 selfe.] selfe : Qq 61 tree.] tree Qq 62 Nay.]
Nay Qq 1, 2

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CARL. Excellent : or thus, you shall bee HOLDEN,
65 and hee your Camel.

SHIFT. You doe not meane to ride, gentlemen ?

PVNT. Faith, let me end it for you, gallants : you shall
be his *Countenance*, and he your *Resolution*.

SOGL. Troth, that's pretty : how say you, *Cauallier*,
70 shalt be so ?

CARL. I, I, most voices.

SHIFT. Faith, I am easily yeelding to any good im-
pressions.

SOGL. Then giue hands, good *Resolution*.

75 CARL. Masse, he eannot say, good *Countenance*, now
(properly) to him againe.

PVNT. Yes, by an *irony*.

MACI. O, sir, the countenance of *Resolution* should, as
he is, be altogether grim, and vnpleasant.

Act III. Scene VI.

To them.

FASTIDIVS BRISKE.

Good houres make musicke with your mirth, gentlemen,
and keepe time to your humours : how now, CARLO ?

PVNT. Monsieur BRISKE ! many a long looke haue
I extended for you, sir.

5 FAST. Good faith, I must craue pardon ; I was inuited
this morning ere I was out of my bed, by a beuie of ladies, to
a banquet : whence it was almost one of HERCVLES
labours for me, to come away, but that the respect of my
promise did so preuaile with me. I know they'le take it very

iv. v. 64 thus,] thus ; Qq 66 ride,] ride Qq 67 Faith,] Faith Qq
you,] you Qq 69 Troth,] Troth Qq you,] you Qq 72 Faith,]
Faith Qq easily] eas'ly Qq 1, 2 74 hands,] hands Qq 75
Masse,] Masse Qq say,] say Qq *Countenance*,] *Countenance* Qq
78 O,] O Qq 79 he is, be] hee's Qq altogether] altogether Qr grim,]
grim Qq iv. vi. *Act . . . BRISKE.*] *Enter Briske.* Qq, added to
v. 79 without change of scene. *To them.* corr. F1, F2 : not in Qq, F1
originally 1 Good] *Fast.* Good Qq houres] houres, F2 mirth,]
mirth Qq 2 time] times Qq 2, 3 humours] humors Qq now,] now
Qq 4 you,] you Qq 5 faith,] faith Qq 8 labours] Labors Qq 1, 2
me,] me Qq 1, 2 : mee Q3 9 me.] me : Qq

ill, especially one, that gaue me this bracelet of her haire 10
but ouer-night, and this pearle another gaue me from her
fore-head, mary, shee———what? are the writings ready?

P V N T. I will send my man to know. Sirrah, goe you to
the *Notaries*, and learne if he be readie: leaue the dog, sir.

F A S T. And how does my rare qualified friend, S O G L I - 15
A R D O? oh, signior M A C I L E N T E! by these eyes, I saw
you not, I had saluted you sooner else, o' my troth: I hope,
sir, I may presume vpon you, that you will not diuulge my
late checke, or disgrace (indeed) sir.

M A C I. You may, sir. 20

C A R L. S'heart, he knowes some notorious iest by this
gull, that hee hath him so obsequious.

S O G L. Monsieur F A S T I D I V S, doe you see this
fellow there? does he not looke like a clowne? would you
thinke there were any thing in him? 25

F A S T. Any thing in him? beshrow me, I: the fellow
hath a good ingenious face.

S O G L. By this element, he is as ingenious a tal man, as
euer swagger'd about *London*: he, and I, call *Countenance*,
and *Resolution*, but his name is C A V A L I E R S H I F T. 30

P V N T. C A V A L I E R, you knew signior C L O G, that
was hang'd for the robbery, at *Harrow* o' the hill?

S O G L. Knew him, sir! why, 'twas hee gaue all the
directions for the action.

P V N T. How? was it your proiect, sir? 35

S H I F T. Pardon me, *Countenance*, you doe me some

iv. vi. 10 one,] one Qq of] off Q3 11 ouer-night] ouer night Qq
12 fore-head, mary,] forehead, Mary Qq the] these Q3 14 dog,] Dog
Qq After 14 *Exit Seruingman*. (*Seruing-man*. Q1) Qq 15 friend,]
friend Qq 16 oh,] oh Qq eyes,] eyes Qq 17 else, o'] else on Qq
17-18 hope, sir,] hope sir Qq 18 you,] you Qq diuulge] divulge Qq
19 disgrace (indeed) *corr.* F1, F2: disgrace indeed (indeede Q3) Qq: dis-
grace, indeed, F1 originally 20 may,] may Qq 21 S'heart,] S'heart
Qq: om. F2 iest] jest Qq 23 Monsieur] Mounsieur Q2 25 there
were *corr.* F1, F2: there's Qq, F1 originally 26 beshrow] beshrew
Q3 I: *corr.* F1, F2: I; Qq, F1 originally 28 as ingenious a *corr.*
F1, F2: an ingenious Qq, F1 originally man,] man Qq 29 he,
and I,] hee and I Qq *Countenance*,] *Countenance* Qq 32 robbery,
corr. F1, F2: robbery Qq: robbery F1 originally o'] on Qq 33
him,] him Qq why,] why Qq 35 was it *corr.* F1, F2: was't Qq,
F1 originally proiect,] Project Qq 36 me,] me Q1: mee Qq 2, 3

wrong to make occasions publike, which I imparted to you in priuate.

S O G L. Gods will ! here are none but friends, *Resolution.*

40 S H I F T. That's all one ; things of consequence must haue their respects : where, how, and to whom. Yes, sir, hee shewed himselfe a true C L O G in the coherence of that affaïre, sir : for, if he had manag'd matters as they were corroborated to him, it had beene better for him by a fortie,
45 or fiftie score of pounds, sir, and he himselfe might ha' liu'd (in despight of fates) to haue fed on wood-cocks, with the rest : but it was his heauie fortune to sinke, poore C L O G, and therefore talke no more of him.

P V N T. Why, had he more aiders, then ?

50 S O G L. O god, sir ! I, there were some present there, that were the nine *Worthies* to him, yfaith.

S H I F T. I, sir, I can satisfie you at more conuenient conference : but (for mine owne part) I haue now reconcil'd my selfe to other courses, and professe a liuing out of my
55 other qualities.

S O G L. Nay, he has left all now (I assure you) and is able to liue like a gentleman, by his quality. By this dogge, hee has the most rare gift in tabacco, that euer you knew.

C A R L. S'heart, hee keepes more adoe with this monster,
60 then euer B A N K E S did with his horse, or the fellow with the elephant.

M A C I. He will hang out his picture shortly, in a cloth, you shall see.

S O G L. O, hee do's manage a quarrell, the best that euer
65 you saw, for termes, and circumstances.

iv. vi. 37 occasions *corr. F1, F2* : that *Qq, F1 originally.* 38 pri-
uate] priuat *Qq 1, 2* 39 will I] will *Qq 2, 3* friends,] friends *Qq* 41
respects:] respects, *Qq* Yes,] Yes *Qq* 43 affaïre,] affaïre *Qq* for,
corr. F1, F2 : for *Qq, F1 originally* 44 fortie,] fortie *Qq* 45
pounds,] pounds *Qq* 46 fates] Fate *Qq* wood-cocks,] *Woodcoches*
Qq 1, 2 : *Woodcocks* *Q3* 47 fortune] fortunes *Qq* sinke,] sinke *Qq*
49 Why] why *Q1* more] no more *Q3* aiders,] Agents *Qq* 50
god, sir I] God sir; *Qq* 51 him,] him *Qq* 52 I, sir] I sir *Qq* 53
reconcil'd] reconcil'd *Q3* 57 gentleman,] Gentleman *Qq* quality]
qualities *F2* 58 tabacco,] *Tabacco* *Qq* 59 S'heart, *om. F2* 60
then] than *Qq, F2* 62 shortly,] shortly *Qq* cloth] cloath *Qq 1, 2*
64 quarrell,] quarrell *Qq* 65 termes,] Termes *Qq 1, 2* : termes *Q3, F2*

F A S T. Good faith, signior, (now you speake of a quarrell)
I'll acquaint you with a difference, that happened betweene
a gallant, and my selfe—sir P V N T A R V O L O, you know
him if I should name him, signior L V C V L E N T O.

P V N T. L V C V L E N T O! what in-auspicious chance 70
interpos'd it selfe to your two loues?

F A S T. Faith, sir, the same that sundred A G A M E M -
N O N, and great T H E T I S sonne; but let the cause escape,
sir: Hee sent mee a challenge (mixt with some few braues)
which I restor'd, and in fine we met. Now indeed, sir, (I 75
must tell you) he did offer at first very desperately, but with-
out iudgement: for looke you, sir. I cast my selfe into this
figure: now he, comes violently on, and withall aduancing
his rapier to strike, I thought to haue tooke his arme (for
he had left his whole body to my election, and I was sure 80
he could not recouer his guard) Sir, I mist my purpose in his
arme, rasht his doublet sleeue, ran him close by the left
cheek, and through his haire. He againe, lights me here
(I had on, a gold cable hatband, then new come vp, which
I wore about a murrey *French* hat I had) cuts my hatband 85
(and yet it was massie, gold-smithes worke) cuts my
brimmes, which by good fortune (being thicke embrodered
with gold-twist, and spangles) disappointed the force of the
blow: Neuerthelesse, it graz'd on my shoulder, takes me
away sixe purles of an *Italian* cut-worke band I wore (cost 90
me three pound in the exchange, but three daies before.)

iv. vi. 66 faith,] faith Qq signior,] Signior Qq 1, 2 67 differ-
ence,] difference Qq 68 gallant,] Gallant Qq selfe—sir] selfe: sir
Qq: selfe-sir F1: selfe; sir F2 P V N T A R V O L O] Puntarvolo Qq 1, 2
69 name him,] name him; Qq 70 in-auspicious] inauspicious Qq
chance] chaunce Qq 1, 2 71 to] betwixt Qq 72 Faith,] Faith Qq
A G A M E M N O N,] Agamemnon Qq 73 escape,] escape Qq 75 indeed,
sir,] indeed Sir Qq 1, 2: indeede sir Q3 76 desperately] desperatly
Q1, F2 77 iudgement] judgement Qq 1, 2 you,] you Qq sir. I]
sir, I Q3: sir; I F2 78 aduancing] advancing Qq 1, 2: aduancing Q3
83 haire,] haire: Qq againe,] again Q1: againe Qq 2, 3 83-4 here
(I had on,) here, I had a Qq 84 hatband,] hatband Qq 1, 2 which]
(which Qq 87 embrodered] embroydered F2 88 gold-twist] gold
twist Qq 89 Neuerthelesse,] Neuerthelesse Qq shoulder] shoulders
Qq 2, 3 90 wore (cost] wore, cost Qq 91 pound] pounds Qq
exchange,] exchaunge Q1: Exchange Qq 2, 3 before,)] before. Qq

P V N T. This was a strange encounter !

F A S T. Nay, you shall heare, sir : with this wee both
fell out, and breath'd. Now (vpon the second signe of his
95 assault) I betooke me to the former manner of my defence ;
he (on the other side) abandon'd his body to the same danger,
as before, and followes me still with blowes : But I (being
loth to take the deadly aduantage that lay before mee of his
left side) made a kind of *stramazoun*, ranne him vp to the
100 hilts, through the doublet, through the shirt, and yet mist
the skin. Hee (making a reuerse blow) falls vpon my
emboss'd girdle (I had throwne off the hangers a little
before) strikes off a skirt of a thick-lac't sattin doublet I had
(lin'd with some foure taffataes) cuts off two panes, em-
105 brodered with pearle, rends through the drawings out of
tissew, enters the linings, and skips the flesh.

C A R L. I wonder he speakes not of his wrought shirt !

F A S T. Here (in the opinion of mutuall dammage) wee
paus'd : but (ere I proceed) I must tell you, signior, that
110 (in this last encounter) not hauing leisure to put off my
siluer spurres, one of the rowels catcht hold of the ruffle of
my boot, and (being *Spanish* leather, and subiect to teare)
ouerthrowes me, rends me two paire of silke stockings (that
I put on, being somewhat a raw morning, a peach colour and
115 another) and strikes me some halfe inch deepe into the side
of the calfe ; Hee (seeing the bloyd come) presently takes
horse, and away. I (hauing bound vp my wound with a
peece of my wrought shirt)——

C A R L. O ! comes it in there ?

120 F A S T. Rid after him, and (lighting at the court-gate,

iv. vi. 92 strange] straunge Qq 1, 2 encounter!] encounter. Qq
93 Nay,] Nay Qq heare, sir :] heare sir, Qq 94 out,] out Qq
breath'd] breath'd : Qq 96 danger,] daunger Qq 97 blowes :]
blowes. Qq 98 aduantage] aduantage Q1 103 thick-lac't] thick
lac't Qq : thick--- lac't Fr : thick-lac't F2 104 some om. F2
off] of Q1 panes,] panes Qq embrodered] embroydered F2 105
pearle] Pearles Q3 rends] rents Qq 107 shirt]] Shirt. Qq 1, 2 :
shirt. Q3 109 you,] you Qq 112 subiect] subject Q1 114 on,]
on Qq 116 presently] presenly F2 117 horse,] horse Qq 1, 2
118 shirt)——] Shirt) Qq 1, 2 : shirt) Q3 119 O!] O Qq in not
120 Qq 120 court-gate,] court gate Q1 : Court gate Qq 2, 3

both together) embrac'd, and marcht hand in hand vp into the presence : was not this businesse well carried ?

M A C I. Well ? yes, and by this we can gesse what apparell the gentleman wore.

P V N T. 'Fore valour, it was a designement begun with 125 much resolution, maintain'd with as much prowesse, and ended with more humanitie. How now, what saies the *Notarie* ?

S E R V. He saies, he is ready, sir, he staies but your worships pleasure. 130

P V N T. Come, we will goe to him, Monsieur. Gentlemen, shall we entreat you to be witnesses ?

S O G L. You shall entreat me, sir : come *Resolution*.

S H I F T. I follow you, good *Countenance*.

C A R L. Come, signior, come, come. 135

M A C I. O, that there should be fortune
To clothe these men, so naked in desert !
And that the iust storme of a wretched life,
Beats 'hem not ragged, for their wretched soules,
And, since as fruitless, euen as black as coales ! 140

G R E X.

M I T. Why, but signior, how comes it, that F V N G O S O appear'd not with his sisters intelligence, to B R I S K E ?

C o r. Mary, long of the euill angels that she gaue him, who haue indeed tempted the good simple youth, to follow

iv. vi. 121 together] together Q2 embrac'd.] embrac'd Qq 1, 2
122 presence:] Presence. Qq was not . . . carried ? not in Qq 123
Well ? yes, and by] Well, by Qq 125 valour,] God Qq 127-8 the
Notarie] he Qq 1, 2 : hee Q3 After 128 *His seruimgman enters.* (*Seruimgman* Q1) Qq 129 He] The *Notarie* Qq saies,] saies Qq 1, 2 :
sayes Q3 ready,] readie Q1 : ready Qq 2, 3 131 Come,] Come Q1
him,] him Qq Monsieur] Mounsieur Q1 Gentlemen,] Gentlemen Q1
132 witnesses ?] witnesses. Qq 133 me, sir :] mee sir, Qq 1, 2 : me
sir, Q3 134 you,] you Qq 135 Come,] Come Qq 137 desert !]
desert, Qq 139 ragged,] ragged Qq 140 And,] And Qq coales !]
coales. Q1 : coles. Qq 2, 3 After 140 *Exeunt.* Q1 : Qq 2, 3 add 'Exit.'
to 140. All three fail to mark any exit at 134 141 Why,] Why Qq
it,] it Qq 142 intelligence,] intelligence Qq BRISKE ?] *Briske*.
Qq 143 Mary,] Mary Q1 : Marrie Q2 : Marie Q3 144 youth,]
youth Qq

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145 the taile of the fashion, and neglect the imposition of his friends. Behold, here hee comes, very worshipfully attended and with good varietie.

Act III. Scene VII.

FVNGOSO, TAYLOR, SHOO-MAKER,
HABERDASHER.

G Ramercie, good shoo-maker, I'll put to strings my selfe.
Now, sir, let me see, what must you haue for this hat ?

HABER. Here's the bill, sir.

FVNG. How does't become me ? well ?

5 TAIL. Excellent, sir, as euer you had any hat in your life.

FVNG. Nay, you'll say so, all.

HABE. In faith, sir, the hat's as good as any man i' this towne can serue you ; and will maintayne fashion as long : ne're trust me for a groat else.

10 FVNG. Do's it apply well to my sute ?

TAIL. Exceeding well, sir.

FVNG. How lik'st thou my sute, haberdasher ?

HABE. By my troth, sir, 'tis very rarely well made, I neuer saw a sute sit better, I can tell, on.

15 TAIL. Nay, we haue no arte to please our friends, we.

FVNG. Here, haberdasher, tell this same.

HABE. Good faith, sir, it makes you haue an excellent body.

iv. vi. 146 Behold,] Behold Qr attended] attended, Qq, F2
iv. vii Act . . . HABERDASHER.] SCENA QVARTA. | Enter Fungoso with
Taylor, Shoe-maker, and Haberdasher. (QUARTA. Qq 1, 2 : Fungoso, Q3)
Qq : SCENE V.—A Room in Deliro's House. | Enter Fungoso in a new
suit, followed by his Tailor, Shoemaker, and Haberdasher. G 1 Gramercie,] Fung. Gramercie Qq shoo-maker] Shoe-maker Qq put
to strings] put too strings Qq 1, 2 : put Strings to F3 Exit Shoe-
maker Qq after 'selfe,' beginning a new line at 'Now, sir.' 2 Now,]
Now Qq 4 does't] does't Qq 1, 2 me ?] me Qq 1, 2 5 Excellent,]
Excellent Qq 6 not in Qq 7 In faith,] Nay faith Qq 8 you ;
and] you And Qq 1, 2 : you, And Q3 long :] long, Qq 9 trust
me for a groat else] trustme for a groatelse F2 11 well,] well Qq
12 sute,] suit Q1 : Sute Q2 : sute Q3 13 troth, sir,] troth sir Qq 14
better,] better Qq tell,] tell Qq 16 Here,] Here Qq haberdasher,]
Haberdasher Qr 17 faith,] faith Qq

F V N G. Nay (beleuee me) I thinke I haue as good a body in clothes, as another. 20

T A I L. You lack points, to bring your apparell together, sir.

F V N G. I'le haue points anon : how now ? is't right ?

H A B E. Faith, sir, 'tis too little, but vpon farther hopes — Good morrow to you, sir. 25

F V N G. Farewell, good haberdasher. Well, now master S N I P, let mee see your bill.

G R E X.

M I T. Me thinkes he discharges his followers too thicke.

C O R. O, therein he saucily imitates some great man. I warrant you, though he turnes off them, he keeps this 30 taylor, in place of a page, to follow him still.

F V N G. This bill is very reasonable, in faith (harke you, master S N I P) Troth, sir, I am not altogether so well furnisht at this present, as I could wish I were, but——If you'le doe mee the fauour to take part in hand, you shall 35 haue all I haue, by this hand——

T A I L. Sir——

F V N G. And, but giue mee credit for the rest, till the beginning of the next terme.

T A I L. O lord, sir—— 40

F V N G. 'Fore god, and by this light, I'le pay you to the

iv. vii. 20 clothes,] cloths Q1 : cloaths Q2 : clothes Q3 21 points,] points Qq 21-2 together, sir.] together Qq 1, 3 : together. Q2 24 Faith, sir,] Faith sir Qq hopes——] hopes. Qq 25 you,] you Qq After 25 Exit Haberdasher. Q1 : Qq 2, 3 add to 25 26 Farewell,] Farewell Qq haberdasher.] Haberdasher, Q1 : Haberdasher : Qq 2, 3 Well,] well Qq master] maister Q1 27 SNIP,] Snip Qq 29 O,] O Q1 30 you,] you Qq 31 taylor, . . . page,] Taylor . . . Page Qq still om. Qq 2, 3 32 reasonable,] reasonable Qq faith (harke you,] faith, harke you Q1 : faith : hearke you Q2 : fayth : Hearke you Q3 33 master] maister Q1 SNIP,] Snip. Q1 : Snip. Qq 2, 3 Troth, sir,] Troth sir Qq altogether] altogether Q2 34 were,] were Qq 36 haue,] haue Qq this hand——] Iesu. Qq 38 And,] And Qq 40 lord,] Lord Qq 41 god,] God Qq light,] light Qq

vtmost, and acknowledge my selfe verie deeply engag'd to you, by the courtesie.

T A I L. Why, how much haue you there, sir ?

45 F V N G. Mary I haue here foure angels, and fifteene shillings of white monie : it's all I haue, as I hope to be blest.

T A I L. You will not faile me, at the next tearme, with the rest.

50 F V N G. No, and I doe, pray heauen, I be hang'd. Let me neuer breathe againe, vpon this mortall stage, as the philosopher cals it. By this aire, and (as I am a gentleman) I'll hold.

G R E X.

C O R D. He were an yron-hearted fellow, in my iudgement, that would not credite him vpon this volley of othes.

T A I L. Well, sir, I'll not sticke with any gentleman for a trifle : you know what 'tis, remaines ?

F V N G. I, sir, and I giue you thankes in good faith. O fate ! how happie am I made in this good fortune ! Well, 60 now I'll goe seeke out Monsieur B R I S K E. 'Ods so, I haue forgot ribband for my shooes, and points. S'lid, what lucke's this ! how shall I doe ? Master S N I P P E, pray let me reduct some two or three shillings for points, and ribband : as I am an honest man, I haue vtterly disfurnisht my selfe,

iv. vii. 42 engag'd] ingag'd F₂ 43 you.] you Q_q the courtesie] this hand Q_q 44 Why.] Why Q_q there.] there Q_q 46 monie :] money, Q_q haue.] haue Q_q I hope] 'hope Q_q 47 blest] sau'd Q_q 48 me.] mee Q_q 1, 3 : me Q₂ tearme.] Tearme Q_q 1, 2 : Terme Q₃ 50 No.] No Q_q 1, 2 : No : Q₃ and] an F₂ heauen.] God Q_q 51 breathe] breath Q_q againe.] againe Q_q 54 fellow.] fellow Q_q iudgement] judgement Q_q 1, 2 55 this volley of] these monstrous Q_q : his volley of F₂, F₃ 56 Well.] Well Q_q 57 'tis.] 'tis Q_q 58 I.] I Q_q faith.] faith, Q₁ : faith ; Q_q 2, 3 59 fate !] God Q₁ : God, Q_q 2, 3 fortune !] fortune. Q_q 1, 2 60 Monsieur] Monsieur Q₁ 'Ods] Gods Q_q 61 shooes.] shoes ; Q₁ : shoes, Q₂ S'lid.] S'lid Q_q 62 this !] this ? Q_q I] we Q₃ Master] Maister Q₁ 63 points.] points Q₁ : Points Q₂ : poynts Q₃ ribband :] Ribband, Q_q 1, 2 : Rybband Q₃ : Ribbands : F₃ 64 as I . . . man.] by Iesu Q_q selfe.] selfe Q_q

in the default of memorie, pray' le'me be beholding to you, 65
it shall come home i' the bill, beleue me.

T A I L. Faith, sir, I can hardly depart with ready mony,
but I'll take vp, and send you some by my boy, presently.
What colour'd ribband would you haue?

F V N G. What you shall thinke meet i' your iudgement, 70
sir, to my sute.

T A I L. Well, I'll send you some presently.

F V N G. And points too, sir?

T A I L. And points too, sir.

F V N G. Good lord! how shall I studie to deserue this 75
kindnesse of you, sir? Pray, let your youth make haste, for
I should haue done a businesse an houre since, that I doubt
I shall come too late. Now, in good faith, I am exceeding
proud of my sute.

G R E X.

C O R. Doe you obserue the plunges, that this poore 80
gallant is put to (signior) to purchase the fashion?

M I T. I, and to bee still a fashion behinde with the world,
that's the sport.

C O R. Stay: O here they come, from *seal'd, and deliuer'd*.

iv. vii. 65 memorie,] memorie. Qq 2, 3 pray'] pray, Qq 1, 2 :
pray Q3 (cf. iv. viii 84) 66 bill,] bill Q1 : Bill Qq 2, 3 67 Faith,]
Faith Qq ready not in Qq 68 vp,] vp Qq 1, 2 boy,] boy Qq
70 iudgement, sir,] iudgement Sir Qq 1, 2 : iudgement sir Q3 73, 74
too,] too Qq After 74 *Exit Taylor*. Q1 : Qq 2, 3 add to 74 75
lord !] Lord Q1 : Lord, Qq 2, 3 76 of you, sir ?] of you sir. Qq 1,
2 : of you sir ? Q3 Pray,] Pray Qq, F2 77 houre] hower Q1
78 Now,] Now Qq faith,] truth Qq exceeding] exceedingly Qq 2, 3
After 79 *Exit*. Q1 : Qq add to 78 80 plunges,] plunges Qq 81
put to] put too Qq fashion ?] Fashion. Qq, 1 2 82 with om. Qq
2, 3 84 come,] come Qq *seal'd,*] *seal'd* Q1 : *Seal'd* Qq 2, 3

Act III. Scene VIII.

PVNTARVOLO, FASTIDIUS BRISKE, SERVANTS, CARLO, SOGLIARDO, MACILENTE,
SHIFT.

To them.

FVNGOSO.

WELL, now my whole venter is forth I will resolute to depart shortly.

FAST. Faith, sir PVNTARVOLO, goe to the court, and take leaue of the ladies first.

5 PVNT. I care not, if it be this afternoones labour. Where is CARLO?

FAST. Here he comes.

CARL. Faith, gallants, I am perswading this gentleman to turne courtier. He is a man of faire reuenuue, and his
10 estate will beare the charge well. Besides, for his other gifts of the minde, or so, why, they are as nature lent him 'hem, pure, simple, without any artificiall drug or mixture of these two thred-bare beggarly qualities, learning, and knowledge, and therefore the more accomodate, and
15 genuine. Now, for the life it selfe——

FAST. O, the most celestiall, and full of wonder, and delight, that can be imagin'd, signior, beyond all thought, and apprehension of pleasure! A man liues there, in that

IV. viii. Act . . . FVNGOSO.] SCENA QUINTA. | Enter Puntaruolo, Fastidius Briske, seruingsmen with the Dog. (QUINTA. Qq 1, 2: Puntaruolo Qq 1, 2) Qq: SCENE VI.—Puntaruolo's Lodgings. | Enter Puntaruolo, Fastidious Briske in a new suit, and Servants, with the dog. G To them. not in Qq, F3: F3 runs on the names Shift, Fungoso. 1 Well,] Punt. Well Qq venter] venture Q3, F3 3 Faith,] Faith Qq PVNTARVOLO,] Puntaruolo Qq 1, 3: Puntaruolo Q2 5 not,] not Qq labour.] labor: Qq 2, 3 6 Where] where Qq 2, 3 After 7 Enter Carlo, Sogliardo, Shift, and Macilente. Qq 8 Faith,] Faith Qq 9 courtier. He] Courtier, he Qq 10 well. Besides,] well, besides Qq 12 artificiall] Artificiall Qq 13 thred-bare] thredbare Qq beggarly] beggerly Qq. F2 learning.] Learning Qq 14 knowledge] Knowledge Qq accomodate,] accomodate Qq 15 genuine] Genuine Qq Now,] Now Qq 16 FAST.] Fact. Q3 celestiall] Celestiall Qq wonder,] wonder Qq 17 delight,] delight Qq imagin'd,] imagin'd Qq thought,] thought Qq 18 pleasure!] Pleasure. Qq there,] there Qq

diuine rapture, that hee will thinke himselfe i' the ninth heauen for the time, and lose all sense of mortalitie what-²⁰ soeuer; when he shall behold such glorious (and almost immortall) beauties, heare such angelicall and harmonious voyces, discourse with such flowing and *ambrosian* spirits, whose wits are as suddaine as lightning, and humorous as *nectar*; Oh: it makes a man al *quintessence*, and *flame*, & ²⁵ lifts him vp (in a moment) to the verie christall crowne of the skie, where (houering in the strength of his imagination) he shall behold all the delights of the *H E S P E R I D E S*, the *Insulæ Fortunatæ*, *A D O N I S* gardens, *Tempe* or what else (confin'd within the amplest verge of *poesie*) to bee meere ³⁰ *umbræ*, and imperfect figures, conferr'd with the most essentiall felicitie of your court.

M A C I. Well, this *Encomion* was not extemporall, it came too perfectly off.

C A R L. Besides, sir, you shall neuer need to goe to a hot-³⁵ house, you shall sweat there with courting your mistresse, or losing your monie at *primero*, as well as in all the stoues in *Sweden*. Mary this, sir, you must euer be sure to carrie a good strong perfume about you, that your mistresse dogge may smell you out amongst the rest; and (in making loue ⁴⁰ to her) neuer feare to be out: for you may haue a pipe of tabacco, or a base violl shall hang o' the wall, of purpose, will put you in presently. The trickes your *Resolution* has taught you in tabacco, (the *whiffe*, and those sleights) will stand you in verie good ornament there. ⁴⁵

F A S T. I, to some perhaps: but, and hee should come to my mistresse with tabacco (this gentleman knowes)

iv. viii. 19 diuine] deuine *Qr* rapture] *Rapture* *Qq* ninth] third
Qq 20 lose] loose *Qq* whatsoeuer;] whatsoeuer, *Fa* 23 am-
 brosian] *Ambrosian* *Qq*, *Fa*: *ambrosiam* *Fi* 24 are not in *Qq*
 lightning, and] lightningand *Q3* 25 quintessence,] *Quintessence* *Qq*
 flame] *Flame* *Qq* 1, 2: *Fleame* *Q3* 26-7 of the] o' the *Qq* 27
 imagination] *Imagination* *Qq* 29 *Tempe*] *Tempe*, *Qq* 31 *umbræ*,]
Vmbræ *Qq* 2, 3 33 Well,] Wel *Qr*: Wel, *Qq* 2, 3 *Encomion*] *EN-*
COMION *Qq* 35 Besides,] *Besides* *Qq* 37 losing] loosening *Qq* 38
Sweden] *Flaunders* *Qq* this,] this *Qq* 39 mistresse] *Mistresses* *F3*
 42 wall,] wall *Qq* 45 there. corr. *Fi*, *Fa*: there? *Qq*, *Fi* originally.
 46 perhaps] per haps *Qq* 2, 3 and] an' *Fa* (so 56)

558 Every Man out of his Humour

shee'd reply vpon him, yfaith. O, (by this bright sunne)
shee has the most acute, readie, and facetious wit, that—
50 tut there's no spirit able to stand her. You can report it,
signior, you haue seene her?

P V N T. Then can hee report no lesse, out of his iudge-
ment, I assure him.

M A C I. Troth, I like her well enough, but shee's too selfe-
55 conceited, me thinkes.

F A S T. I indeed, shee's a little too selfe-conceited, and
'twere not for that humour, she were the most-to-be-
admir'd ladie in the world.

P V N T. Indeed, it is a humour that takes from her
60 other excellencies.

M A C I. Why, it may easily be made to forsake her, in my
thought.

F A S T. Easily, sir? then are all impossibilities easie.

M A C I. You conclude too quicke vpon me, signior, what
65 will you say, if I make it so perspicuously appeare now,
that your selfe shall confesse nothing more possible?

F A S T. Mary, I will say, I will both applaud, and admire
you for it.

69 P V N T. And I will second him, in the admiration.

They
whisper. M A C I. Why, I'll shew you, gentlemen. C A R L O, come
hither.

S O G L. Good faith, I haue a great humor to the court :
what thinkes my *Resolution*? shall I aduenture?

iv. viii. 48 him,] him Qq O,] Oh, Qx: Oh Qq 2, 3 49-50 that—
tut] that 8. tut Q3 50 there's no] there's no Q3 it,] it Qq 52
lesse,] lesse Qq iudgement] judgement Qq 1, 2 54 Troth,] Troth Qq
55 -conceited,] -conceited Qq 57, 59 humour] Humor Qq 57 most-
to-be-admir'd] most to be admir'd Qq 59 Indeed,] Indeed Qq 61
Why,] Why Qx: why Qq 2, 3 her,] her Qq 63 Easily,] Easily Qq
64 me,] me Qq signior,] signior; F2 65 say,] say Qq per-
spicuously] conspicuously Qq 2, 3 66 possible?] possible. Qq 67
Mary,] Marry Qx: Mary Qq 2, 3 I will... for it *italicized in Qq*
applaud] *applaud you* Qq 69 him,] him. Qq in the admiration. *not*
in Qq 70 Why,] Why Qq you,] you Qq gentlemen,] Gentlemen,
Qx: Gentlemen; Qq 2, 3 CARLO,] Carlo Qx 71 hither] *hether Qx*
They whisper.] *Macilente, Carlo, Puntarvolo, and Briske, whisper. Qq*
text after 71 72 faith,] faith Qq humor] Humor F2 court:]
Court, Qq 73 *Resolution?*] *Resolution, Qq* 2, 3

SHIFT. Troth, *Countenance*, as you please ; 'the place is a place of good reputation, and capacitie. 75

SOGL. O, my trickes in tabacco (as CARLO sayes) will shew excellent there.

SHIFT. Why, you may goe with these gentlemen now, and see fashions : and after, as you shall see correspondence.

SOGL. You say true. You will goe with me, *Resolution* ? 80

SHIFT. I will meet you, *Countenance*, about three or foure of clocke, but, to say to goe with you I cannot, for (as I am APPLE-IOHN) I am to goe before the *Cocatrice* you saw this morning, and therefore pray', present mee excus'd, good *Countenance*. 85

SOGL. Farewell, good *Resolution*, but faile not to meet.

SHIFT. As I liue.

PVNT. Admirably excellent !

MACI. If you can but perswade SOGLIARDO to court, there's all now. 90

CARL. O let me alone, that's my taske.

FAST. Now, by wit, MACILENTE, it's aboue measure excellent : 'twill be the onely court-exploit that euer prou'd courtier ingenious.

PVNT. Vpon my soule, it puts the ladie quite out of her 95 humour, and we shall laugh with iudgement.

CARL. Come, the gentleman was of himselfe resolu'd to goe with you, afore I mou'd it.

MACI. Why then, gallants, you two, and CARLO, goe afore to prepare the iest : SOGLIARDO, and I will come 100 some while after you.

iv. viii. 74 Troth,] Troth Qq 75 reputation,] Reputation Qq 76
O,] O Qq 2, 3 78 Why,] Why Qq 79 fashions:] fashions; Qq
80 me,] me Qq 81 you,] you Qq 82 of clocke,] aclock; F2 can-
not,] cannot; Qq 2, 3 83 APPLE-IOHN] Apple Iohn Qq 84 pray',
Ff: pray, Qq 85 excus'd,] excus'd Qq 86 Farewell,] Farewell Qq
87 Exit Shift. add Q1 After 87 They breake silence: Q1: They breake
silence. Exit Shift. Qq 2, 3 88 Admirably] Admiraby Fr excel-
lent!] excellent. Qq 90 court] the Court Qq 92 Now, by wit,]
Now by Iesu Qq 93 court-exploit] Courtly exploit Qq 94 prou'd]
proou'd Q2 95 soule,] soule Qq the ladie] my Lady Q3 96
humour] Humor Qq iudgement] judgement Qq 1, 2 98 mou'd]
mou'd Q2 99 then,] then Qq two,] two Qq CARLO,] Carlo Qq
100 iest] jeast Q1: jest Q2 SOGLIARDO,] Sogliardo Qq

560 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

CARL. Pardon me, I am not for the court.

PVNT. That's true: CARLO comes not at court, indeed. Well, you shall leaue it to the facultie of monsieur
105 BRISKE, and my selfe, vpon our liues wee will manage it happily. CARLO shall bespeake supper, at the Mitre, against we come backe: where we will meet, and dimple our cheekes with laughter at the successe.

CARL. I, but will you all promise to come?

110 PVNT. My selfe shall vndertake for them: he that failes, let his reputation lye vnder the lash of thy tongue.

CARL. Gods so', looke who comes here!

SOGL. What, nephew!

FVNG. Vncle, god saue you; did you see a gentleman,
115 one Monsieur BRISKE? a courtier, he goes in such a sute as I doe.

SOGL. Here is the gentleman, nephew, but not in such a sute.

He FVNG. Another sute!

swounes. SOGL. How now, nephew?

121 FAST. Would you speake to me, sir?

CARL. I, when he has recouered himselfe, poore poll.

PVNT. Some *Rosa-solis*.

MACI. How now, signior?

125 FVNG. I am not well, sir.

MACI. Why, this it is, to dogge the fashion.

CARL. Nay, come gentlemen, remember your affaires; his disease is nothing but the *fluxe* of apparell.

iv. viii. 102 the court *corr.* FI, F2: the Court Qq: court FI originally
103 court, *corr.* FI, F2: the Court Qq: court FI originally 104
indeed.] indeed: Qq 2, 3 Well] well Qq facultie] facultie Qq mon-
sieur] Mounsieur Qr 105 selfe.] selfe; Qq, F2 106 supper.] supper
Qr: Supper Qq 2, 3 Mitre, *corr.* FI, F2: Miter Qr: Mitre Qq 2, 3:
Miter, FI originally. 109 come?] come. Qq 110 vndertake *corr.*
FI, F2: manfrede it Qq, FI originally. 112 so'] so F2 here!] here.
Qr: here? Qq 2, 3 After 112 Enter Fungoso. Qq 113 nephew!] Nephew? Qq 114 god] God Qq, F2 115 courtier *corr.* FI, F2:
Courtier Qq, FI originally. 117 gentleman.] Gentleman Qq 119
st. dir. swounes] Swonnes Q3 120 now.] now Qq 121 me.] mee
Qr: me Qq 2, 3 122 recouered] recouer'd Qq 2, 3: recoverd F2
himselfe, *corr.* FI, F2: himselfe: Qq, FI originally. 124 now.] now
Qq 125 well.] well Qq 126 Why.] Why Qq dogge] dodg F3
127 Nay.] Nay Qq

P V N T. Sirs, retorne to the lodging, keepe the cat safe :
I'll be the dogs *Guardian* my selfe. 130

S O G L. Nephew, will you goe to court with vs? these gentlemen, and I are for the court : nay, be not so melancholy.

F V N G. By gods lid, I thinke no man in christendome has that rascally fortune that I haue. 135

M A C I. Faith, your sute is well enough, signior.

F V N G. Nay, not for that, I protest, but I had an errand to Monsieur F A S T I D I V S, and I haue forgot it.

M A C I. Why, goe along to court with vs, and remember it, come. Gentlemen, you three take one boat, and S O - 140
G L I A R D O and I will take another : we shall be there instantly.

F A S T. Content : good sir, vouchsafe vs your pleasance.

P V N T. Farewell, C A R L O ; remember.

C A R L, I warrant you : would I had one of *Kemps* 145
shooes to throw after you.

P V N T. Good *Fortune* will close the eyes of our iest, feare not : and we shall frolicke.

G R E X.

M I T. This M A C I L E N T E, signior, begins to bee more sociable on a suddaine, mee thinkes, then hee was before : 150
there's some portent in't, I beleuee.

C O R. O, hee's a fellow of a strange nature. Now do's hee (in this calme of his humour) plot, and store vp a world of malicious thoughts in his braine, till hee is so full with 'hem,

IV. VIII. 129 safe: *corr* F1, F2: safe; Qq, F1 originally. 130
Exeunt Seruingmen. add Qq 131 court] the Court Qq vs? vs; Qq
132 gentlemen,] Gentlemen Qq nay,] nay Qq 134 gods lid,] Gods
lid Qq 136 Faith,] Faith Qq enough,] enough Qq 137 that,]
that Qq protest, *corr.* F1, F2. protest; Qq, F1 originally 139
Why,] Why Qq court] the Court Qq 140 come Gentlemen] come
Gentlemen F3 143 sir,] Sir Qq 144 Farewell,] Farewell Qq 147
iest] jest Qq 148 *Exeunt.* add Qq 149 MACILENTE,] *Macilente* Qq
signior,] Signior Q1 150 suddaine,] suddaine Qq then] than Qq,
F2 before] before, Qq 152 O,] O Qq strange] straunge Qq 2, 3
153 humour) plot,] Humour) plot Qq 154 with 'hem] with 'lum Q3

562 *Euery Man out of his Humour*

155 that you shall see the very torrent of his enuie breake forth
like a land-flood: and, against the course of all their
affections oppose it selfe so violently, that you will almost
haue wonder to thinke, how 'tis possible the current of their
dispositions shall receiue so quick, and strong an alteration.

160 M I T. I mary, sir, this is that, on which my expectation
has dwelt al this while: for I must tel you, signior (though
I was loth to interrupt the *Scene*) yet I made it a question
in mine owne priuate discourse, how he should properly call
it, *Euery man out of his Humour*, when I saw all his actors so
165 strongly pursue, and continue their humours?

C O R. Why, therein his art appeares most full of lustre,
and approacheth neerest the life: especially, when in the
flame, and height of their humours, they are laid flat, it fils
the eye better, and with more contentment. How tedious
170 a sight were it to behold a proud exalted tree lopt, and cut
downe by degrees, when it might bee feld in a moment?
and to set the axe to it before it came to that pride, and
fulnesse, were, as not to haue it grow.

M I T. Well, I shall long till I see this fall, you talke of.

175 C O R. To helpe your longing, signior, let your imagina-
tion be swifter then a paire of oares: and by this, suppose
P V N T A R V O L O, B R I S K E, F V N G O S O, and the dogge
arriu'd at the court gate, and going vp to the great chamber.
M A C I L E N T E, and S O G L I A R D O, wee'le leaue them
180 on the water, till possibilitie and naturall meanes may land
'hem. Here come the gallants, now prepare your expecta-
tion.

iv. viii. 155 enuie] Envie Qr forth] forth, Qq 156 like a land-
flood: not in Qq and,] and Qq 158 wonder] woonder Qq 2, 3
thinke,] thinke Qq 159 quick,] quicke Qr: quick Qq 2, 3, F2 160
mary,] marry Qq that,] that Qq 161 you,] you Qq 163 priuate]
priuat Q2 164 Humour] Humor Qq 165 pursue,] pursue Qq
humours] Humors Qq 1, 2: humors Q3 166 Why,] Why Qq 167
life:] life, Qq especially,] especially Qq 168 flame,] flame Qq
humours,] Humors Qq 170 lopt,] lopt Qq 172 to it] to it, Qq
pride,] pride Qq, F2 173 were,] were Qq 174 Well,] Well Qq 1, 2
fall,] fall Qq 176 then] than Qq 1, 2, F2 oares:] Oares, Qq
177 P V N T A R V O L O] Puntarvolo Qq 1, 2 dogge] Dog, Qq 178 great]
gteat Q3 179 M A C I L E N T E,] Macilente Qq 180 water,] water Qq
till] till Q3 181 the om. Q3 expectation] Expectation Q3

Act V. Scene 1.

PVNTARVOLO, FASTIDIUS BRISKE, FVNGOSO, GROOME, MACILENTE,
SOGLIARDO.

COME, gentles. Signior, you are sufficiently instructed.
FAST. Who, I, sir?

PVNT. No, this gentleman. But stay, I take thought how to bestow my dogge, he is no competent attendant for the presence. 5

FAST. Masse, that's true indeed, knight, you must not carrie him into the presence.

PVNT. I know it, and I (like a dull beast) forgot to bring one of my cormorants to attend me.

FAST. Why, you were best leaue him at the porters lodge. 10

PVNT. Not so: his worth is too well knowne amongst them, to bee forth-comming.

FAST. Slight, how'll you doe then?

PVNT. I must leaue him with one, that is ignorant of his qualitie, if I wil haue him to be safe. And see! Here comes one that will carrie soales, *ergo*, will hold my dogge. My honest friend, may I commit the tuition of this dogge to thy prudent care? 15

GROO. You may, if you please, sir. 20

PVNT. Pray thee, let me find thee here at my returne:

V. i. Act . . . SOGLIARDO.] ACTVS QVINTVS, SCENA PRIMA. | *Enter Puntarvolo, Fastidius Briske, Fungoso, and the Dog.* (ACTVS QUINTVS, Qq 1, 2)
Qq: ACT V. | *Scene 1.—The Palace Stairs.* | *Enter Puntarvolo, with his dog, followed by Fastidious Brisk and Fungoso.* G 1 Come,] Punt. Come Qq gentles.] Lordings. Qq: Gentle, F3 Signior.] Signior Qq 2 Who, I.] Who I Qq 1, 2: Who, I Q3 6 Masse,] Masse Qq indeed,] in deed Q1: indeed Qq 2, 3 10 Why,] Why Qq you were corr. F1: you're Qq, F1 originally, F2 15 one,] one Qq 16 see!] see: Qq 1, 2: see: Q3 Here] Heres Q2 17 that] thac Q2 After 19 *Enter a Groome with a basket.* Qq 20 may,] may Qq please,] please Qq 21–93 Q3 transposes Niiij verso (21 'Punt. Pray thee'—57 'her Fanne, when') and Niv (57 'she laughs'—93 'make it appeare'). See above, p. 409. 21 Pray thee, corr. F1: Pray thee Qq, F1 originally, F2

it shall not bee long, till I will ease thee of thy employment, and please thee. Forth, gentles.

F A S T. Why, but will you leaue him with so slight command, and infuse no more charge, vpon the fellow?

P V N T. Charge? no, there were no policie in that: that were to let him know the value of the gemme he holds, and so, to tempt fraile nature against her disposition. No, pray thee let thy honestie be sweet, as it shall be short.

G R O O. Yes, sir.

P V N T. But harke you gallants, and chiefly Monsieur BRISKE. When we come in eye-shot, or presence of this ladie, let not other matters carrie vs from our proiect: but (if wee can) single her forth to some place——

F A S T. I warrant you.

P V N T. And bee not too suddaine, but let the deuice induce it selfe with good circumstance. On.

F V N G. Is this the way? good truth, here be fine hangings.

G R O O. Honestie sweet, and short? mary it shall, sir, doubt you not: for euen at this instant if one would giue mee twentie pounds, I would not deliuer him; there's for the sweet: but now, if any man come offer me but two pence, he shall haue him; there's for the short, now. Slid, what a mad humorous gentleman is this to leaue his dogge with me? I could run away with him now, and hee were worth any thing.

M A C I. Come on, signior, now prepare to court this all-witted ladie, most naturally, and like your selfe.

v. i. 22 ease] Ease *Qq* employment] employment *Qq* 23 please] Please *Qq* Forth.] Forth *Qq* gentles] Gentiles *F3* 25 charge.] charge *Qq* 26 no, *Qq*, corr. *F1*: no; *F1* originally, *F2* that:] that; *Qq* 28 tempt] temp *Q1* 29 sweet, as it shall be short] sweet and short *Qq* 30 Yes.] Yes *Qq* 1, 2: yes *Q3* 32 BRISKE.] *Brisk*: *Q1* (an ill-printed colon?) : *Briske*, *Q2*: *Briske* *Q3* -shot.] -shot *Qq* 33 other] others *Qq* 2, 3 proiect] Project *Qq* 1, 2 34 place——] place. *Qq* 37 circumstance. On] Circumstance: on *Qq* 38 truth.] truth *Qq* After 38 *Exeunt Puntarvolo, Briske, Fungoso.* *Qq* 39 Honestie sweet.] Honestie, Sweet *Qq* shall.] shall *Qq* 42 sweet: corr. *F1*: Sweet: *Qq*: sweet; *F1* originally, *F2* 42-3 two pence] two-pence *Qq* 43 short, corr. *F1*: Short *Qq*; short *F1* originally, *F2* Slid] S'bloud *Qq* 45 me?] me: *Qq* 1, 2 now.] now *Qq* and] an' *F2* (so 49) 46 thing.] thing: well, I pray God send him quickly againe. | *Enter Macilente and Sogliardo.* *Qq* 47 on.] on *Qq* 48 naturally.] Naturally *Qq*

S O G L. Faith, and you say the word, I'll begin to her
in tabacco. 50

M A C I. O, fie on't : no. You shall begin with, *How does
my sweet ladie ? or, Why are you so melancholy, Madame ?*
though shee bee verie merrie, it's all one : be sure to kisse
your hand often inough ; pray for her health, and tell her,
how *more then most faire* she is. Screw your face at' one side 55
thus, and protest ; let her fleere, and looke a skaunce, and
hide her teeth with her fanne, when she laughs a fit, to bring
her into more matter, that's nothing : you must talke
forward (though it be without sense, so it be without
blushing) 'tis most court-like, and well. 60

S O G L. But shall I not vse tabacco at all ?

M A C I. O, by no meanes, 'twill but make your breath
suspected, and that you vse it onely to confound the ranke-
nesse of that.

S O G L. Nay, I'll be aduis'd, sir, by my friends. 65

M A C I. Gods my life, see, where sir P V N T A R S dog is.

G R O O. I would the gentleman would returne for his
follower here, I'll leaue him to his fortunes else.

M A C I. S'heart, 'twere the onely true iest in the world
to poison him now : ha ? by this hand, I'll doe it, if I could 70
but get him of the fellow. Signior S O G L I A R D O, walke
aside, and thinke vpon some deuce, to entertaine the ladie
with.

S O G L. So I doe, sir.

M A C I. How now, mine honest friend ? whose dog- 75
keeper art thou ?

G R O O. Dogge-keeper, sir ? I hope I scorne that yfaith.

v. i. 49 Faith,] Faith Qq 51 on't:] on't. Q1: on't, Q2: on't Q3
no. You corr. F1: no: you Qq, F1 originally, F2 52 ladie ?] Ladie :
Qq you so] youso Q2 melancholy,] melancholly Qq 54 inough]
enough Qq 55 how Qq, corr. F1: how, F1 originally, F2 then] than
Qq, F2 is.] is: Qq at' one] a t' one Qq 56 fleere,] fleere Qq
a skaunce] a sciew F2, F3 58 matter,] matter; Qq 60 court-like,]
Courtlike Qq 63 suspected,] suspected; Qq that you] that that
you Q3 65 aduis'd, sir,] aduis'd sir Qq 66 see,] see Qq 69
S'heart, om. F2 iest] jest Qq 1, 2 70 this hand,] Gods will Qq 72
deuce,] deuse Qq 74 doe,] doe Qq 1, 2: do Q3 Sog. walke off,
meditating. add Qq 75 now,] now Qq 77 -keeper,] keeper Qq

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78 MACI. Why? do'st thou not keepe a dogge?

*Hee
thrwes
off the
dogge.*

GROO. Sir, now I doe, and now I doe not: I thinke this be sweet and short. Make me his dogge-keeper?

MACI. This is excellent, aboue expectation: nay stay, sir, you'ld bee trauailing; but I'le giue you a dramme shall shorten your voyage: here. So sir, I'le be bold to take my leaue of you. Now to the *Turkes* court in the deuils name, 85 for you shall neuer goe o' gods name. SOGLIARDO, come.

SOGL. I ha' 't yfaith now, will sting it.

MACI. Take heed you leese it not, signior, ere you come there: preserue it.

G R E X.

90 CORD. How like you this first exploit of his?

MITIS. O, a piece of true enuie: but I expect the issue of the other deuice.

CORD. Here they come, will make it appeare.

Act v. Scene II.

SAVIOLINA, PVNTARVOLO, FASTIDIVS

BRISKE, FVNGOSO,

To them.

MACILENTE, SOGLIARDO.

W^HY, I thought, sir PVNTARVOLO, you had bin gone your voyage?

PVNT. Deare, and most amiable ladie, your diuine

v. i. 79 st. dir. *Hee . . . dogge.*] *Throwes off the Dogge, & Exit.* (*Throwe . . . Dog, . . . exit.* Q3) Qq in text after 80 80 short. Make] Short: make Qq 81 excellent,] excellent Qq 1, 2: cxcellent Q3 stay,] stay Qq 82 trauailing] traueiling Q3: travelling F3 83 here. So] here: so Qq 84 you. Now] you: now Qq deuils] Deuils Qq 1, 2: diuils Q3 85 o' gods] on Gods Qq After 'name'.] [*Kicks him out.*] Qq (*Kicks* Q3) 88 not,] not Qq 89 *Exeunt.* add Qq 91 enuie:] Enuie, Qq v. ii. *Act . . . SOGLIARDO.*] SCENA SECVNDA. | *Enter Puntarvolo, Saviolina, Fastidius Briske, Fungoso.* (SECUNDA. Qq 1, 2: *Saviolina* Q3: *Fastidius* Q3) Qq: SCENE II.—*An Apartment in the Palace.* | *Enter Saviolina, Puntarvolo, Fastidious Brisk, and Fungoso.* *G To them* add Ff; in F1 ranged with the name of Sogliardo, who enters with Macilente at l. 62: in F2 incorrectly ranged with the first line of names 1 *Why.*] *Sau.* *Why* (Wy Qr) Qq thought,] thought Qq PVNTARVOLO] *Puntarvolo* Qq bin] been Qq: beene F2

beauties doe bind me to those offices, that I cannot depart when I would. 5

S A V I. 'Tis most court-like spoken, sir : but how might we do to haue a sight of your dogge, and cat ?

F A S T. His dogge is in the court, ladie.

S A V I. And not your cat ? how dare you trust her behind you, sir ? 10

P V N T. Troth, madame, shee hath sore eyes, and shee doth keepe her chamber : mary I haue left her vnder sufficient guard, there are two of my followers to attend her.

S A V I. I'll giue you some water for her eyes : when doe you goe, sir ? 15

P V N T. Certes, sweet ladie, I know not.

F A S T. He doth stay the rather, madame, to present your acute iudgement with so courtly, and wel-parted a gentleman, as yet your lady-ship hath neuer seene.

S A V I. What's hee, gentle Monsieur B R I S K E ? not 20 that gentleman ?

F A S T. No ladie, this is a kinsman to iustice *Silence*.

P V N T. Pray' sir, giue me leaue to report him : he's a gentleman (ladie) of that rare and admirable facultie, as (I protest) I know not his like in *Europe* : hee is exceedingly 25 valiant, an excellent scholler, and so exactly trauail'd, that hee is able in discourse, to deliuer you a modell of any princes court in the world : 'speakes the languages with that puritie of phrase, and facilitie of accent, that it breeds astonishment : his wit, the most exuberant, and 30 (aboue wonder) pleasant, of all that euer entred the concaue of this eare.

v. i. 6 court-like spoken, sir :] Courtlike spoken sir : Qq 7 dogge,]
 Dog Qq 8 FAST.] *Fact.* Q3 dogge 18] Dogge's Qq 9 how dare]
 howdare F2 10 you,] you Qq 11 Troth, madame,] Troth Madame]
 Qq 12 doth] dooth Qq 2, 3 13 guard,] guard : Qq followers]
 Hinds Qq 15 goe,] goe Qq 1, 2 : go Q3 16 Certes,] Certes Qq 17
 FAST.] *Fact.* Q3 rather,] rather Qq 18 acute] *Acute* Qq iudge-
 ment] judgement Qq 1, 2 19 lady-ship] Ladiship Qq 20 Monsieur]
 Mounsiur Qq 2, 3 22 to] of Qq 23 sir,] sir : Q3 he's corr. *Fi*,
F2 : hee's Qq : h'is *Fi* originally. 24 facultie] *facultie* Qq 26 an]
 and F3 trauail'd] travel'd F3 29 phrase] *Phrase* Qq 1, 2 : Phrase
 Q3 accent] *Accent* Qq

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F A S T. 'Tis most true, ladie: mary, he is no such excellent proper man.

35 P V N T. His trauailes haue chang'd his complexion, madame.

S A V I. O, sir P V N T A R V O L O, you must thinke, euery man was not borne to haue my seruant B R I S K E S feature.

40 P V N T. But that which transcends all, ladie; hee doth so peerelessly imitate any manner of person for gesture, action, passion, or whateuer——

F A S T. I, especially a rusticke, or a clowne, madame, that it is not possible for the sharpest-sighted wit (in the
45 world) to discerne any sparkes of the gentleman in him, when he does it.

S A V I. O, Monsieur B R I S K E, be not so tyrannous to confine all wits within the compasse of your owne: not find the sparkes of a gentleman in him, if he be a gentleman?

50 F V N G. No in truth (sweet ladie) I beleue you cannot.

S A V I. Doe you beleue so? why, I can find sparkes of a gentleman in you, sir.

P V N T. I, he is a gentleman, madame, and a reueller.

F V N G. Indeed, I thinke I haue seene your ladiship at
55 our reuels.

S A V I. Like enough, sir: but would I might see this wonder you talke of: may one haue a sight of him, for any reasonable summe?

P V N T. Yes, madame, he will arriue presently.

60 S A V I. What, and shall we see him clowne it?

F A S T. I faith (sweet ladie) that you shall: see, here he comes.

v. ii. 33 true, ladie: mary,] true Ladie; mary Qq 35 trauailes]
Travels F3 37 O,] O Qq P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo* Qq thinke,]
thinke Qq 40 doth] dooth Q2 42 whateuer] what euer Qq 43
rusticke, . . . clowne,] Rusticke . . . Clowne Qq 44 wit] with Q3
47 Monsieur] Mounsieur Qq 2, 3 51 why,] why Qq 52 you,]
you Qq 53 gentleman,] Gentleman Qq 54 Indeed,] Indeed Qq
56 Like] Lik Q3 enough,] enough Q1: inough Qq 2, 3 57 him,]
him Qq 59 Yes,] Yes Qq 61 see,] see Qq After 62 Enter *Macilente*
with Sogliardo. Qq

P V N T. This is he ! pray obserue him, ladie.

S A V I. Beshrew me, he clownes it properly indeed.

P V N T. Nay, marke his courtship. 65

S O G L. How does my sweet ladie ? hote, and moyst ? beautifull and lustie ? ha ?

S A V I. Beautifull, and it please you, sir, but not lustie.

S O G L. O ho, ladie ; it pleases you to say so in truth : and how does my sweet ladie ? in health ? *Bona roba, quæso, que 70 nouvelles ? que nouvelles ?* sweet creature.

S A V I. O excellent : why gallants, is this hee that cannot bee decipher'd ? they were verie bleare-witted, yfaith, that could not discerne the gentleman in him.

P V N T. But, doe you, in earnest, ladie ? 75

S A V I. Doe I, sir ? why, if you had any true court- iudgement in the carriage of his eye, and that inward power that formes his countenance, you might perceiue his counterfeiting as cleere, as the noone-day : Alas——Nay, if you would haue tryed my wit, indeed, you should neuer 80 haue told me he was a gentleman, but presented him for a true clowne indeede ; and then haue seene if I could haue decipher'd him.

F A S T. 'Fore god, her ladiship sayes true (knight :) but does he not affect the clowne most naturally, mistresse ? 85

P V N T. O, shee cannot but affirme that, out of the bountie of her iudgement.

S A V I. Nay, out of doubt hee does well, for a gentleman, to imitate ; but I warrant you, he becomes his natural carriage of the gentleman, much better then his clownerie. 90

v. ii. 63 he] hee ; Qr : he ; Qq 2, 3 him,] him Qq 66 ladie ?]
Ladie ; Qq 1, 2 : Lady ; Q3 hote . . . lustie ? italicized in Qq hote
Qq : hot F2 68 Beautifull,] Beautifull Qq and] an' F2 you,]
you Q lustie] lustie Qq 69 ho,] ho Qq 70 ladie ?] Ladie ; Qq
1, 2 : Lady ; Q3 quæso,] quæso ? Qq 71 nouvelles ? . . . nouvelles ?]
Nouvelles ? . . . Nouvelles ? Qq 73-4 -witted, yfaith,] -witted yfaith Qq
75 But,] But Qq you,] you ; Q2 earnest,] earnest Qq 76 I,] I
Qq why,] why Qq 77 -iudgement] judgement Qq 1, 2. 79 coun-
terfeiting] counterfaiing Qq 1, 2 cleere,] cleere Qq noone-day]
noone day Qq Alas——Nay,] Alas ; Nay Qq 80 wit,] Wit Qq 84
god] God Qq (knight:)] (knight) F2 88 Nay,] Nay Qq gentle-
man,] Gentleman Qq 90 then] than Qq, F2

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F A S T. 'Tis strange, in truth, her ladiship should see so farre into him !

P V N T. I, is't not ?

S A V I. Faith, as easily as may be : not decipher him,
95 quoth you ?

F V N G. Good sadnesse, I wonder at it !

M A C I. Why, has she decipher'd him, gentlemen ?

P V N T. O, most miraculously, and beyond admiration !

M A C I. Is't possible ?

100 F A S T. Shee hath gather'd most infallible signes of the gentleman in him, that's certaine.

S A V I. Why, gallants, let mee laugh at you, a little : was this your deuice, to trie my iudgement in a gentleman ?

M A C I. Nay, ladie, doe not scorne vs, though you haue
105 this gift of perspicacie aboue others : What if hee should bee no gentleman now, but a clowne indeed, ladie ?

P V N T. How thinke you of that ? would not your ladi-ship bee out of your humour ?

F A S T. O, but shee knowes it is not so.

110 S A V I. What if he were not a man, yee may as well say ? nay, if your worships could gull me so, indeed, you were wiser then you are taken for.

M A C I. In good faith, ladie, hee is a verie perfect clowne, both by father, and mother : that I'll assure you.

115 S A V I. O, sir, you are verie pleasurable.

M A C I. Nay, doe but looke on his hand, and that shall resolute you : looke you, ladie, what a palme here is.

S O G L. Tut, that was with holding the plough.

M A C I. The plough ! did you discerne any such thing
120 in him, madame ?

v. ii. 91 strange,] straunge Qq 1, 2 : strange Q3 92 him !] him. Qq
93 not ?] not. Qq 94 Faith,] Faith Qq 96 it !] it. Qq 97 has]
hath Q3 98 O,] O Qq admiration !] Admiration. Qq 100 gath-
er'd] giuen Qq 102 Why,] Why Qq 1, 2, F2 you,] you Qq 103
iudgement] iudgement Qq 1, 2 104 Nay,] Nay Qq 105 perspicacie]
Perspicacie Qq 106 indeed,] indeed Qq 108 humour] Humor Qq
2, 3 111 nay,] nay Qq so,] so Qq 112 then] than Qq, F2 are]
were Q3 113 faith,] faith Qq 114 father,] Father Qq 115 O,]
O Qq 117 you,] you Qq 120 him,] him Qq 1, 2

FAST. Faith no, she saw the gentleman as bright, as at noon-day, she : shee decipher'd him at first.

MACI. Troth, I am sorrie your ladships sight should be so suddainly strooke.

SAVI. O, you're goodly beagles ! 125

FAST. What, is she gone ?

SOGL. Nay, stay, sweet ladie, *que nouvelles ? que nouvelles ?*

SAVI. Out, you foole, you.

FVNG. Shee's out of her humour yfaith. 130

FAST. Nay, let's follow it while 'tis hot, gentlemen.

PVNT. Come, on mine honour wee shall make her blush in the presence : my splene is great with laughter.

MACI. Your laughter wil be a child of a feeble life, I beleuee, sir. Come, signior, your lookes are too deieted, mee thinkes : why mixe you not mirth with the rest ? 135

FVNG. By gods will, this sute frets me at the soule. I'le haue it alter'd to morrow, sure.

Act v. Scene III.

SHIFT.

FASTIDIVS, PVNTARVOLO, SOGLIARDO, *To him.*

FVNGOSO, MACILENTE.

I Am come to the court, to meet with my *Countenance*
SOGLIARDO: poore men must be glad of such countenance, when they can get no better. Wel. Need may insult vpon a man, but it shal neuer make him despaire of

v. ii. 121 the] ths Q3 bright,] bright Qq 122 -day,] -day Qq
shee] he Qq 123 Troth,] Troth Qq 124 strooke] struck F2 125
goodly] good Q3 127 Nay, stay,] Nay stay Qq ladie,] Ladie ; Qq
1, 2 : Lady ; Q3 *nouelles ?*] *Novelles*, Qq *nouelles ?*] *Novelles*. Qq
1, 2 : *Novelles ?* Q3 129 foole,] foole Qq *Exit Sau.* add Qq
130 humour] Humor Qq 131 hot,] hot Qq 1, 2 : hote Q3 132 wee
shall] wee'le Qq 1, 2 : wee le Q3 134 life,] life Qq 135 beleuee,]
beleuee Qq Come,] Come Qq deieted,] deieted Qq 1, 2 : deieted
Q3 137 gods will,] Gods will Qq 138 morrow,] morrow Qq *Exeunt.*
add Qq v. iii. *Act . . .* MACILENTE.] *Enter Shift.* Qq, without change
of scene: SCENE III.—*The Palace Stairs.* | *Enter Shift.* G *To him.*
add Ff 1 I] *Shift.* I Qq court,] Court Qq 3 Wel.] Wel, Qq

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5 consequence. The world wil say, tis base : tush, base ! 'tis base to liue vnder the earth, not base to liue aboute it, by any meanes.

F A S T. The poore ladie is most miserably out of her humour, yfaith.

10 P V N T. There was neuer so wittie a iest broken, at the tilt of all the court-wits christen'd.

M A C I. O, this applause taints it, foully.

S O G L. I thinke, I did my part in courting. O ! *Resolution !*

15 P V N T. Aye me, my dogge.

M A C I. Where is hee ?

He sends away Fungoso. F A S T. Gods precious, goe seeke for the fellow, good signior.

P V N T. Here, here I left him.

20 M A C I. Why, none was here when we came in now, but C A V A L I E R S H I F T, enquire of him.

F A S T. Did you see sir P V N T A R V O L o's dogge here, *Cauallier*, since you came ?

S H I F T. His dog sir ? he may looke his dog, sir, I saw 25 none of his dog, sir.

M A C I. Vpon my life, he hath stol'ne your dogge, sir, and beene hir'd to it by some that haue ventur'd with you : you may gesse by his peremptorie answers.

P V N T. Not vnlike ; for he hath beene a notorious 30 thiefe by his owne confession. Sirrah, where is my dogge ?

S H I F T. Charge mee with your dogge, sir ? I ha' none of your dog, sir.

v. iii. 5 consequence.] Consequence : Qq 1, 2 base :] base ; Qq 1, 2 : base, Q3 After 7 Enter Puntarvolo, Fastidius, Sogliardo, Fungoso, Macilente. Qq 8 FAST.] Fast. Q3 9 humour.] Humour Qq 10 iest] jeast Qr : jest Q2 broken.] broken Qq 11 tilt] Tilt, Qq 12 it.] it Qq 13 think.] think Qq 14 O !] O Qq 17 st. dir. He . . . Fungoso.] Sends away Fungoso. (sends Q3) Qq in text after 18. precious] pretious Qq 20 Why.] Why Qq 22 P V N T A R V O L o's] Puntarvolos Qq here.] here Qq 23 *Cauallier*] Cavalier Qq 24 dog, sir, I] Dog sir ; I Qq saw] see Qq 25 dog.] Dog Qq 26 life.] life Qq hath] has F2 dogge.] Dog Qq 27 beene hir'd] ben hir'd Q2 : benhir, d Q3 you :] you ; Qq 30 where is] where's Qq 31 dogge.] Dog Qq ha' none] ha' non Q3 32 dog, sir] Dog Sir Q1 : dog sir Q2 : dogsir Q3

P V N T. Villaine, thou lyeſt.

S H I F T. Lie, ſir ? S'bloud, y' are but a man, ſir.

P V N T. Rogue, and thiefe, reſtore him. 35

S O G L. Take heed, ſir P V N T A R V O L O, what you doe:
hee le beare no coales, I can tell you (o' my word.)

M A C I. This is rare.

S O G L. It's mar'le hee ſtabs you not : by this light, he
hath ſtab'd forty, for forty times leſſe matter, I can tell you, 40
of my knowledge.

P V N T. I wil make thee ſtoope, thou abiect.

S O G L. Make him ſtoop, ſir ! gentlemen, pacifie him or
hee'le be kill'd.

M A C I. Is he ſo tall a man ? 45

S O G L. Tall a man ? if you loue his life, ſtand betwixt
'hem : make him ſtoope !

P V N T. My dogge, villaine, or I will hang thee : thou
haſt confeſt robberies, and other fellonious acts, to this
gentleman thy *Countenance*—— 50

S O G L. I'le beare no witneſſe.

P V N T. And, without my dogge, I will hang thee, for them.

S O G L. What ? kneele to thine enemies ? *Shift*

S H I F T. Pardon me, good ſir ; god is my witneſſe, I neuer
did robberie in all my life. 55

F V N G. O, ſir P V N T A R V O L O, your dogge lies *Fungoso*
giuing vp the ghooſt in the wood-yard. *return'd.*

M A C I. Heart ! is he not dead, yet ?

P V N T. O, my dog, born to diſaſtrous fortune ! pray
you conduct me, ſir. 60

v. iii. 34 Lie,] Lie Qq S'bloud,] S'blood Qq : om. F2 man,] man
Qq 35 Rogue,] Rogue Qq 36 heed,] heed Qq P V N T A R V O L O,]
Puntarvolo Qq doe :] doe ; Qq 37 coales,] coales Qq o'] of Qq
word,] word. Q3 40 forty,] fortie Qq 42 abiect] Abiect Qq 1, 2
43 ſtoope,] ſtoope Qq gentlemen,] Gentlemen Qq him] him, Qq
46 life,] life Qq 48 dogge,] Dog Q1 : dog Qq 2, 3 49 acts,] acts Qq
50 Countenance—] Countenance. Q1 : Countenance Qq 2, 3 52 And . . .
dogge,] And . . . Dog Qq 53 ſt. dir. Qq in text after 52 enemies]
emie Qq 54 me,] me Q1 : mee Qq 2, 3 god] God Qq witneſſe,]
Iudge Qq 56 ſt. dir. Fungoso return'd.] Fungo return'd. F3 : Enter
Fungoso. add Qq at 55 O.] O Qq P V N T A R V O L O] Puntarvolo Qq
58 Heart !] S'blood Q1 : S'bloud Qq 2, 3 dead,] dead Qq 59 dog,]
Dogge Qq 60 me,] me Qq Exit Punt. with Fung. add Qq

S O G L. How? did you neuer doe any robberie, in your life?

M A C I. O; this is good : so he swore, sir.

S O G L. I, I heard him. And did you sweare true, sir ?

S H I F T. I, (as I hope to be forgiuen, sir) I ne're rob'd any
65 man, I neuer stood by the high-way-side, sir, but only said
so, because I would get my selfe a name, and be counted a
tall man.

S O G L. Now out, base *viliaco* : Thou my *Resolution* ?
I thy *Countenance* ? By this light, gentlemen, he hath con-
70 fest to mee the most inexorable companie of robberies, and
damn'd himselfe that he did 'hem ; you neuer heard the like :
out skoundrell, out, follow me no more, I commaund thee :
out of my sight, goe, hence, speake not : I wil not heare thee :
away *camouccio*.

75 M A C I. O, how I doe feed vpon this now, and fat my
selfe ! here were a couple vnexpectedly dishumour'd : well,
by this time, I hope, sir P V N T A R V O L O and his dog are
both out of humour to trauaile. Nay, gentlemen, why doe
you not seeke out the knight, and comfort him ? our supper
80 at the Mitre must of necessitie hold to night, if you loue your
reputations.

F A S T. 'Fore god, I am so melancholy for his dogs dis-
aster, but I'le goe.

S O G L. Faith, and I may goe too, but I know, I shall be
85 so melancholy.

M A C I. Tush, melancholy ? you must forget that now,
and remember you lie at the mercy of a *furie* : C A R L O
will racke your sinewes asunder, and raile you to dust, if you
come not.

v. iii 61 robberie,] robbery *Qq* 1, 2 : robbery *Q3* 62 O,] O *Qq*
swore,] swore *Qq* 63 I, I] I *Q3* true,] true *Qq* 64 I hope to be
forgiuen,] God shall haue part of my soule *Qq* 65 man, I] man I : *Qq*
high-way-side,] high way side *Q1*. high-way side *Qq* 2, 3 66 name,]
name *Qq* 1, 2 68 out,] out *Qq* 69 light,] light *Qq* 72 skound-
drell,] skoundrell *Qq* more,] more *Qq* commaund] command *Q3*,
F2 thee:] thee; *Q3* 73 thee:] thee; *Qq* 76 selfe!] self? *Q1* :
selfe? *Qq* 2, 3 dishumour'd] dishumour'd *Qq* 77 time, I hope,] time
I hope *Qq* P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo* *Qq* 78 humour] Humor *Qq*
trauaile,] trauaile : *Qq* : travel. F3 Nay,] nay *Qq* 1, 2 : nay, *Q3* 82
god,] God *Qq* 84 Faith,] Faith *Qq* know,] know *Qq* 88 dust,]
dust *Qq* *Exeunt.* add *Qq*

G R E X.

M I T. O, then their feare of C A R L O, belike, makes them 90
hold their meeting.

C O R. I, here he comes : conceiue him but to be enter'd
the Mitre, and 'tis enough.

Act v. Scene IIII.

C A R L O, D R A W E R, G E O R G E.

Holla : where be these shot-sharkes ?
D R A W. By and by : you're welcome, good master
B V F F O N E.

C A R L. Where's G E O R G E ? cal me G E O R G E hither,
quickly. 5

D R A W. What wine please you haue, sir ? I'll draw you
that's neat, master B V F F O N E.

C A R L. Away N E O P H I T E, do as I bid thee, bring my
deare G E O R G E to me : Masse, here he comes.

G E O R. Welcome, master C A R L O. 10

C A R L. What ! is supper ready, G E O R G E ?

G E O R. I, sir, almost : will you haue the cloth laid,
master C A R L O ?

C A R L. O, what else ? are none of the gallants come, yet ?

G E O R. None yet, sir. 15

C A R L. Stay, take mee with you, G E O R G E : let mee
haue a good fat loyne of porke laid to the fire, presently.

G E O R. It shall, sir.

C A R L. And withall, heare you ? draw me the biggest

v. iii. 90 O,] O Qq CARLO,] Carlo Qq 93 and 'tis enough om Q3
v. iv. Act . . . GEORGE.] SCENA TERTIA | Enter Carlo. Qq : SCENE IV.—
A Room at the Mitre. | Enter Carlo G 1 Holla] Carl. Holla Qq
shot-sharkes] Shot-sharkes Q1 : Shotmarkes Q2 : Shotmakers Q3
Enter Drawer. add Qq (Drawer Q3) 2 you're] you are Q3 welcome,]
welcome Qq 4 hither,] hither Qq 6 haue,] haue Qq 7 neat,]
neat Qq master om. Q3 8 bid thee,] bid ; Qq 9 Masse,] Masse
Qq Enter George. add Qq 10 Welcome,] Welcome Qq master]
Maister Q3 (so 13) 11 What ! is] What's Qq 12 I,] I Qq cloth]
cloath Q1 14 else ?] else : Qq come,] come Qq 15 yet,] yet Qq
16 you,] you Qq 17 fire,] fire Qq 18 shall,] shall Qq

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20 shaft you haue, out of the-butt you wot of : away, you know my meaning, G E O R G E, quicke.

G E O R. Done, sir.

C A R L. I neuer hungred so much for thing in my life, as I doe to know our gallants successe at court : now is that leane
25 bald-rib M A C I L E N T E, that salt villaine, plotting some mischieuous deuice, and lyes a soking in their frothy humours like a drie crust, till he has drunke 'hem all vp : could the pummise but hold vp his eyes at other mens happiness, in any reasonable proportion : S'lid, the slaue
30 were to be lou'd next heauen, aboue honour, wealth, rich fare, apparell, wenches, all the delights of the belly, and the groine, whateuer.

G E O R. Here, master C A R L O.

C A R L. Is't right, Boy ?

35 G E O R. I, sir, I assure you 'tis right.

He puts forth the drawers, and shuts the dore. C A R L. Well said, my deare G E O R G E, depart : Come, my small gymblet, you in the false scabberd, away, so. Now to you, sir *Burgomaster*, let's taste of your bountie.

G R E X.

M I T. What, will he deale vpon such quantities of wine,
40 alone ?

C O R. You will perceiue that, sir.

C A R L. I mary, sir, here's puritie : O, G E O R G E, I could bite off his nose for this, now : Sweet rogue, he has drawne *Nectar*, the very soule of the grape ! I'll wash my

v. iv. 20 haue,] haue Qq 21 meaning,] meaning Qq 22 Done,] Done Qq *Exit.* add Qq 23 I] S'bloud, I Qq 24 court] the Court Qq 25 bald-rib] Blad-rib Q3 26 soking] soaking Qr 27 humours] Humors Qq 1, 3 28 pummise] Kecks Qq vp his] vp's Qq 29 happiness,] happinesse Qq proportion:] proportion, Qq S'lid,] S'lid Qq : 'Slid, F2 30 lou'd] loued Qq 32 Enter Geor. add Q1 : om. Qq 2, 3. 33 Here,] Here Qr master] maister Q3 35 I,] I Qq 36 st. dir. *He puts*] *Puts* Qq *drawers,*] *Drawer* Qq *dore.*] *dore* Q3 said,] said Qr 37 away, so.] away ; so : Qq 38 you,] you Qq 39 What] what Qq 2, 3 wine,] Wine Qr : wine Qq 41 will] shall Qq that,] that Qq *He drinkes.* add Qq 42 mary,] marry Qr : mary Qq 2, 3 O,] O Qq 43 his] thy Qq this,] this Qq 44 grape!] Grape : Qq

temples with some on't presently, and drinke some halfe a 45
score draughts ; 'twill heat the braine, kindle my imagina-
tion, I shall talke nothing but crackers, and fire-worke, to
night. So, sir ! please you to be here, sir, and I here : So.

*Hee sets
the two
cups
asunder,
and first
drinkes
with the
one, and
pledges
with the
other.*

G R E X.

C O R. This is worth the obseruation, signior.

C A R L. 1. *Cup.* Now, sir ; here's to you ; and I present
you with so much of my loue.

2. *Cup.* I take it kindly from you, sir, and will returne
you the like proportion : but withall, sir, remembring the
merry night wee had at the countesses, you know where, sir.

1. By heauen, you put me in minde now of a very neces- 55
sarie office, which I will propose in your pledge, sir : the
health of that honorable countesse, and the sweet lady that
sate by her, sir.

2. I doe vaile to it with reuerence. And now, signior, with
these ladies, I'll be bold to mixe the health of your diuine 60
Mistris.

1. Doe you know her, sir ?

2. O lord, sir, I : and in the respectfull memorie and men-
tion of her, I could wish this wine were the most precious
drugge in the world. 65

1. Good faith, sir, you doe honour me in't exceedingly.

G R E X.

M I T. Whom should he personate in this, signior ?

C O R. Faith, I know not, sir, obserue, obserue him.

v. iv. 47 crackers,] Crackers *Qq* -worke,] -worke *Qq* 48 So, sir !]
So sir ; *Qq* here,] here *Qq* foll. st. dir. in text in *Qq* 50 1. *Cup.*]
1 *cup.* *Qq* 1, 2 : 1 *cap.* *Q3* Now, sir ;] Now sir, *Qq* 52 you, sir, and]
you Sir. (*Drinks.*) And *Q1* : you sir. (*Drinks.*) And *Qq* 2, 3. 53
withall,] withall *Qq* 54 countesses,] Countesses ; *Qq* where,] where
Qq 55 heauen,] Iesu *Qq* put] doe put *Qq* 56 pledge,] pledge *Qq*
58 her,] her *Qq* 59-65 *Qq* print as one paragraph 59 reuerence.
And] reuerence. (*Drinks.*) 2. And *Qq* now,] now *Qq* 61 Mistris]
Mistresse *Qq* 62 her,] her *Qq* 63 lord, sir, I :] Lord sir, I, *Qq* 64
precious] pretious *Qq* 66 faith,] faith *Qq* sir,] sir *Q3* honour]
honor *Qq* (*Drinks.*) add *Qq* 68 Faith,] Faith *Qq* not,] not *Qq*
sir,] sir ; *F2*

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2. If it were the basest filth, or mud that runnes in the
70 channell, I am bound to pledge it, respectiue, sir. And
now, sir, here is a replenisht bowle, which I will reciprocally
turne vpon you, to the health of the count F R V G A L E.

1. The count F R V G A L E s health, sir? I'le pledge it on
my knees, by this light.

75 2. Will you, sir? I'le drinke it on my knee, then, by the
light.

G R E X.

M I T. Why, this is strange!

C o R. Ha' you heard a better drunken dialogue?

2. Nay, doe me right, sir.

80 1. So I doe, in good faith.

2. Good faith you doe not; mine was fuller.

1. Why, beleeue me, it was not.

2. Beleeue me, it was: and you doe lie.

1. Lie, sir?

85 2. I, sir.

1. S'wounds!

2. O, come, stab if you haue a mind to it.

1. Stab? dost thou thinke I dare not?

Speakes in his owne person, and ouerturnes wine, pot, cups, and all. C A R L. Nay, I beseech you, gentlemen, what meanes
this? nay, looke, for shame respect your reputations.

v. iv. 69-76 *Qq print as one paragraph* 69 filth,] filth *Qq* 70 it,
respectiue, sir,] it by God sir. (*Drinks.*) *Qq* 71 now,] now *Qq* is] is
again *Qq* bowle,] bowle sir, *Qq* 71-2 reciprocally turne] *reciprocally*
returne *Qq* 72 you,] you *Qq* 73 health,] health *Qq* 74 knees,]
knees *Qq* by this light] by Iesu *Qq* 75 you,] you *Qq* knee,] knees
Qq by the light,] by the Lord. (*Drinks.*) *Qq* 77 Why,] Why *Qq*
strange!] strange. *Qr*: strange. *Qq* 2, 3 78 heard] hard *Q3* 79-
90 *Qq print as one paragraph* 79 right,] right *Qq* 80 doe,] doe *Qq*
1, 2: do *Q3* 82 Why, beleeue me,] Why by Iesu *Qq* 83 Beleeue me,]
By Iesu *Qq* was:] was, *Qq* 84 Lie, sir?] Lie sir. *Qq* 85 I,] I *Qq*
86 S'wounds!] S'wounds you Rascall. *Qq* (rascall. *Q3*): 'S'wounds! *Fa*
88-9 not? CARL.] not? [*In his owne person.*] *Q1*: not? [*In his owne*
person] *Qq* 2, 3 89 foll. st dir. not in *Qq* you,] you *Qq* 90 this?]
this; *Qq* nay,] nay *Qq* *Ouerturnes Wine, Pot, Cuppes, and all.* (*Ouer-*
turnes *Q1*: wine, pot *Q3*: *Cups*, *Q2*, *cups*, *Q3*) *Qq* in text after 90

Act v. Scene v.

MACILENTE, CARLO, GEORGE.

WHY, how now CARLO! what humour's this?

CARL. O, my good *Mischiefe!* art thou come?
where are the rest? where are the rest?

MACI. Faith, three of our ordinance are burst.

CARL. Burst? how comes that?

MACI. Faith, ouer-charg'd, ouer-charg'd.

CARL. But did not the traine hold?

MACI. O, yes, and the poore lady is irrecoverably
blowne vp.

CARL. Why, but which of the munition is miscarried?
ha?

MACI. *Inprimis*, sir PVNTARVOLO: next, the
COUNTEenance, and RESOLVTION.

CARL. How? how for the loue of wit?

MACI. Troth, the *Resolution* is prou'd recreant; the
Countenance hath chang'd his copie: and the passionate
knight is shedding funerall teares ouer his departed doge.

CARL. What's his doge dead?

MACI. Poison'd, 'tis thought: mary, how, or by whom,
that's left for some cunning woman here o' the *Banke-side*
to resolute. For my part, I know nothing, more then that
wee are like to haue an exceeding melancholy supper of it.

CARL. S'life, and I had purpos'd to be extraordinarily
merry, I had drunke off a good preparatiue of old sacke here:
but will they come, will they come?

MACI. They will assuredly come: mary, CARLO (as

v. v. Act . . . GEORGE] Enter Macilente. Qq, without change of scene
1 Why,] Mac. Why Qq (Mac. Q1) CARLO !] Carlo, Q1 : Carlo, Qq
2, 3 humour's] Humor's Qq 2 O,] O Qq Mischiefe !] Mischiefe,
Qq 1, 2 : Mischief, Q3 4 Faith,] Faith Qq 6 Faith,] Faith Qq 1, 2
8 O,] O Qq 12 PVNTARVOLO] Puntarvolo Qq 14 wit] God Qq
15 Troth,] Troth Qq prou'd] proou'd Qq 16 copie:] Coppie; Qq
17 knight] Knight, Qq 19 Poison'd,] Poison'd Qq mary,] mary
Q1 : marry Qq 2, 3 21 resolute] resolute Qq then] than Qq, F2
24 merry,] merry: Qq 1, 3 : merrie: Q2 26 mary,] marry Q1 :
mary Qq 2, 3

thou lou'st me) run ouer 'hem all freely to night, and especially the knight; spare no sulphurous iest that may come out of that sweatie forge of thine: but ply 'hem with all
 30 manner of shot, minion, saker, culverine, or any thing what thou wilt.

CARL. I warrant thee, my deare case of petrionels, so I stand not in dread of thee, but that thou'lt second me.

34 MACI. Why, my good *Germane* tapster, I will.

He danceth.

CARL. What, GEORGE. *Lomtero, Lomtero, &c.*

GEOR. Did you call, master CARLO?

CARL. More *nectar*, GEORGE: *Lomtero, &c.*

GEOR. Your meat's ready, sir, and your company were come.

40 CARL. Is the loyne of porke enough?

GEOR. I, sir, it is enough.

MACI. Porke? heart, what dost thou with such a greasie dish? I thinke thou dost varnish thy face with the fat on't, it lookes so like a glew-pot.

45 CARL. True, my raw-bon'd-rogue, and if thou would'st farce thy leane ribs with it too, they would not (like ragged lathes) rub out so many doublets as they doe: but thou know'st not a good dish, thou. O, it's the only nourishing meat in the world. No maruaile though that saucie,
 50 stubborne generation, the *Iewes*, were forbidden it: for what would they ha' done, well pamper'd with fat porke, that durst murmur at their maker out of garlickie, and onions. S'light, fed with it, the whorson strummell-patcht,

v. v. 28 sulphurous] *Sulphurious* Qq 2, 3 iest] jest Q1: jeast Qq 2, 3 29 thine:] thine Qq 30 minion, saker, culverine] *Minion, Saker, Culverine* Qq 32 thee,] thee Qq case of petrionels] *Case of Petrionels* Qq 1, 2: *Cale of Petrione* Q3 33 I stand] stand I Q3 34 Why,] Why Qq 35 What,] What Qq st. dir. *He danceth* I Daunceth. add Qq 38 ready,] readie Qq 1, 2: ready Q3 sir,] sir Q1 and] an F2 40 of] a Q1 41 I,] I Qq 42 heart,] S'heart Qq 1, 2: S'heart Q3 dost] doest Qq 2, 3 43 dish?] Dish: Qq 1, 2: Dish: Q3 45 raw-bon'd-rogue,] Raw-bond Rogue: Qq 47 doublets] Dublets Qq 1, 2: Dubletes Q3 49 world.] world: Qq saucie,] saucie Qq 50 generation,] Generation Qq 52 garlickie,] Garlicke Qq: garlickie F2 53 S'light,] Sblood Qq strummell-patcht] strummell patcht Qq 1, 2: strummell patch Q3: strummell, patcht Ff: strummel-patched G

Euery Man out of his Humour 581

goggle-ey'd Grumbledories, would ha' *Gigantomachiz'd*.
Well said, my sweet G E O R G E, fill, fill. 55

G R E X.

M I T. This sauours too much of prophanation.

C O R. O, *seruetur ad inum, qualis ab incepto processerit, & sibi constet*. The necessitie of his vaine compels a toleration : for, barre this, and dash him out of humour, before his time.

C A R L. 'Tis an *Axiome* in naturall philosophie, *What* 60
comes nearest the nature of that it feeds, conuerts quicker to nourishment, and doth sooner essentiate. Now nothing in flesh, and entrailles, assimilates or resembles man more, then a hog, or swine——

M A C I. True ; and hee (to requite their courtesie) often- 65
times d'offeth his owne nature, and puts on theirs ; as when hee becomes as churlish as a hog, or as drunke as a sow : but to your conclusion.

C A R L. Mary, I say, nothing resembling man more then
a swine, it followes, nothing can be more nourishing : for 70
indeed (but that it abhorres from our nice nature) if we fed one vpon another, we should shoot vp a great deale faster, and thriue much better : I referre mee to your vsurous *Cannibals*, or such like : but since it is so contrary, porke, porke, is your only feed. 75

M A C I. I take it, your deuill be of the same diet ; he
would ne're ha' desir'd to beene incorporated into swine else.
O, here comes the melancholy messe : vpon 'hem C A R L O,
charge, charge.

v. v. 54 Grumbledories] Grumbledories Qr 55 said,] said Qq 57
O.] O Qq : O, Ff *seruetur* Qq *incepto* F2 59 for,]
for F2 humour,] Humor Qq 62 doth] dooth Q2 63 flesh,] Flesh
Qq assimilates] assimilates F2 64, 69 then] than Qq, F2 64
hog,] Hog Qq swine——] Swine. (*Drinkes.*) Qq 66 d'offeth]
d'offeth off Qq 67 drunke as] a drunke ar Q3 68 (*Drinkes*) add
Qq 1, 2 : (*Drinkes*) add Q3 69 Mary,] Marry Qr : Mary Qq 2, 3
73 vsurous] Long-lane Qq 74 it is] 'tis Qq 76 it,] it Qq deuill]
Deuill Qq 77 to beene] to have been W 78 O,] O Qq melancholy]
Malancholly Q3 After 79 Enter *Puntarvolo, Fastidius, Soghardo, Fun-*
goso. Qq

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80 CARL. 'Fore god, sir P V N T A R V O L O, I am sorry
for your heauiness: body a me, a shrewd mischance!
why, had you no vnicornes horne, nor bezoars stone about
you? ha?

Act v. Scene VI.

P V N T A R V O L O, C A R L O, M A C I L E N T E,
F A S T. B R I S K E, S O G L I A R D O,
F V N G O S O.

S Ir, I would request you, be silent.

M A C I. Nay, to him againe.

C A R L. Take comfort, good knight, if your cat ha'
recouered her catarrhe, feare nothing; your dogges mis-
5 chance may be holpen.

F A S T. Say how (sweet C A R L O) for so god mend mee,
the poore knights mones draw mee into fellowship of his mis-
fortunes. But be not discourag'd, good sir P V N T A R V O L O,
I am content your aduenture shall be perform'd vpon your
10 cat.

M A C I. I beleue you, muske-cod, I beleue you, for
rather then thou would'st make present repayment, thou
would'st take it vpon his owne bare returne from *Calice*.

C A R L. Nay, 'ds life, hee'ld bee content (so hee were well
15 rid out of his company) to pay him fiae for one, at his next
meeting him in *Paules*. But for your dogge, sir P V N T A R,
if hee bee not out-right dead, there is a friend of mine, a
quack-saluer, shall put life in him againe, that's certaine.

F V N G. O, no, that comes too late.

v. v. 80 god,] God Qq P V N T A R V O L O] *Puntarvolo* Qq 81 heau-
nesse:] heauiness; Qq 1, 2: heauines. Q3 81-2 mischance] why,
mischaunce: why Qq 82 horne] hornes Q3 bezoars] *Bezars* Qq
v. vi. Act . . . F V N G O S O. not in Qq, which continue the scene 1 Sir]
Punt. Sir Qq you,] you Qq 3 comfort,] comfort Qq 4 catarrhe]
Cataract Qq mischance] mischaunce Q1 5 may] my F2 6
god] God Qq, F2 8 discourag'd,] discouraged Qq P V N T A R V O L O]
Puntarvolo Qq 11 you, muske-cod,] you Muske-cod, Qq 12 then]
than Qq, F2 13 vpon] vp on Q3 14 Nay, 'ds] Nay Gods Qq
15 one,] one Qq 16 P V N T A R,] PUNTAR. F2 17 mine,] mine Qq
18 *quack-saluer*] *Quack-sauer* Q3 19 O,] O Qq

M A C I. Gods precious, knight, will you suffer this? 20

P V N T. Drawer, get me a candle, and hard waxe, presently.

S O G L. I, and bring vp supper; for I am so melancholy.

C A R L. O, signior, where's your *Resolution*?

S O G L. *Resolution*! hang him rascall: O, C A R L O, if 25
you loue me, doe not mention him.

C A R L. Why, how so? how so?

S O G L. O, the arrant'st crocodile that euer Christian was
acquainted with. By my gentrie, I shall thinke the worse of
tabacco while I liue, for his sake: I did thinke him to be as 30
tall a man——

M A C I. Nay, B V F F O N E, the knight, the knight.

C A R L. S'lud, hee lookes like an image carued out of boxe,
full of knots: his face is (for all the world) like a *dutch* purse,
with the mouth downeward; his beard the tassels: and hee 35
walkes (let mee see) as melancholy as one o' the Masters
side in the *Counter*. Doe you heare, sir P V N T A R?

P V N T. Sir, I doe entreat you no more, but enioyne you
to silence, as you affect your peace.

C A R L. Nay, but deare knight, vnderstand (here are 40
none but friends, and such as wish you well) I would ha'
you doe this now; Flea me your dogge presently (but in any
case keepe the head) and stuffe his skin well with straw, as
you see these dead monsters at *Bartholmew* faire——

P V N T. I shall be suddaine, I tell you. 45

C A R L. Or if you like not that, sir, get me somewhat a
lesse dog, and clap into the skin; here's a slaue about the
towne here, a *Iew*, one Y O H A N; or a fellow that makes

v. vi. 20 precious,] pretious Qq r, 2: precious Q3 21 Drawer,]
Drawer; Qq candle,] Candle Qq waxe,] waxe Qq 24 O,] Ah
Qq 25 O,] O Qq 26 me,] me Qr 28 O,] O Qq 29 my
gentrie] Iesu Qq 30 liue,] liue Qq 32 Nay,] Nay Qq 33
S'lud] Sblood Qq 34 *dutch*] Dutch Qq purse,] purse Qq 35
downeward;] downward F2 beard] beard's Qq 37 heare,]
heare Qq 38 more,] more., Q3 enioyne] enioyne Qq r, 2 40
Nay,] Nay Qq knight,] Knight Qq 42 Flea] Fleay Q3 44 you]
ye Q3 *Bartholmew*] *Bartholomew* F3 faire——] faire. Qq. F2
45 suddaine,] suddaine Qq r, 2: sodaine Q3 46 that,] that get]
giue Qq 2, 3 47 dog,] dog Qq

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perrukes, will glew it on artificially, it shall ne're be discern'd, besides, 'twill be so much the warmer for the hound to trauaile in, you know.

MACI. Sir P V N T A R V O L O, 'death, can you be so patient?

CARL. Or thus, sir: you may haue (as you come through *Germany*) a familiar, for little or nothing, shall turne it selfe into the shape of your dogge, or any thing (what you will) for certaine houres——'ods my life, knight, what doe you meane? youle offer no violence, will you? hold, hold.

The knight beates him.

P V N T. 'Sdeath, you slaue, you bandog, you.

CARL. As you loue wit, stay the enraged knight, gentlemen.

P V N T. By my knighthood, he that stirres in his rescue, dies. Drawer, be gone.

CARL. Murder, murder, murder.

P V N T. I, are you howling, you wolfe? Gentlemen, as you tender your liues, suffer no man to enter, till my reuenge be perfect. Sirha, B V F F O N E, lie downe; make no exclamations, but downe: downe, you curre, or I will make thy bloud flow on my rapier hilts.

CARL. Sweet knight, hold in thy furie, and 'fore heauen, I'll honour thee more, then the *Turke* do's M A H O M E T.

P V N T. Downe (I say.) Who's there?

Within. CONS. Here's the Constable, open the dores.

CARL. Good MACI L E N T E——

P V N T. Open no dore, if the A D A L A N T A D O of *Spaine* were here, he should not enter. One helpe me

v. vi. 49 perrukes,] Periwigs Qq 1, 2: periwigs Q3 discern'd,] discern'd; Qq 1, 2; discern'd: Q3 51 trauaile] travell Q1, F3: trauell Qq 2, 3 in,] in Qq 52 P V N T A R V O L O, 'death,] Puntarvolo, Sdeath Qq 54 thus,] thus Qq 55 familiar,] Familiar Qq: familiar F2 little] a litle Q3 nothing,] nothing Qq 1, 2 57 houres—— corr. F1: howers Qq: houres: F1 originally: houres:—F2 st. dir. not in Qq 'ods] Gods Qq life,] life Qq 59 'Sdeath,] Sbloud Qq bandog,] Bandog Qq 60 wit] God Qq 63 Drawer,] Drawer Qq 65 howling,] howling Qq 67 Sirha,] Sirha Qq 68 downe: downe,] downe; downe Qq 69 hilts] hilts: Qq 70 knight,] knight Qq heauen,] God Qq 71 more,] more Qq then] than Qq, F2 72 Who's] Whose Qq 74 MACI L E N T E——] Macilente. Qq 76 enter. One corr. F1: enter: On, Qq, F1 originally: enter: One F2

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with the light, gentlemen: you knocke in vaine, sir officer.

CARL. *Et tu Brute!*

PVNT. Sirha, close your lips, or I will drop it in thine eyes, by heauen.

CARL. O, O.

CONS. Open the dore, or I will breake it open.

*He seales
up his
lips.*

MACI. Nay, good Constable, haue patience a little, you shall come in presently, we haue almost done.

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PVNT. So; now, are you out of your humour, sir? Shift, gentlemen.

*They all
draw, and
disperse.*

Act V. Scene VII.

CONSTABLE, OFFICERS,

To them.

DRAWERS.

Lay hold vpon this gallant, and pursue the rest.

FAST. Lay hold on me, sir! for what?

CONS. Mary, for your riot here, sir, with the rest of your companions.

FAST. My riot! master Constable, take heed what you doe. CARLO, did I offer any violence?

CONS. O, sir, you see he is not in case to answere you, and that makes you so paramptorie.

FAST. Peremptorie, s'life I appeale to the drawers, if I did him any hard measure.

10

GEOR. They are all gone, there's none of them will bee laid any hold on.

v. vi. 77 vaine.] vaine Qq 79 Brute 1] Brute. Qq 80 Sirha.] Sirha Qq 81 eyes, corr. F1: eyes Qq, F1 originally, F2 82 st. dir. *He seales*] *They seale* Qq 84 Nay.] Nay Qq Constable.] Constable Qq 86 humour, sir?] humor sir. Q1: humour sir. Qq 2, 3 87 Shift.] Shift Qq st. dir. *disperse*] *Exeunt.* Qq v. vii. Act . . . DRAWERS.] *Enter Constable with Officers, and stay Briske.* Qq, without change of Scene *To them.*] so F2: in F1 at l. 1: not in Qq 1 Lay] Const. Lay Qq 1, 2: Const. Lady Q3 2 me, sir!] me sir! Qq 1, 2: me! Q3 3 Mary.] Mary Qq here.] here Qq 5 master Constable] God's my iudge Qq (iudge Q3) 6 doe.] doe; Qq CARLO.] Carlo, Q1: Carlo Q2: Carlo. Q3 (as the heading of a speech, the word beginning a new line) 7 O.] O Qq 8 paramptorie Qq 1, 2, F1: peramptorie Q3: peremptorie F2 10 Enter George. add Qq 11 there's none] there's none Q3 12 on] on, Q3

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CONS. Well, sir, you are like to answer till the rest can be found out.

15 FAST. Slid, I appeale to GEORGE, here.

CONS. Tut, GEORGE was not here: away with him to the *Counter*, sirs. Come, sir, you were best get your selfe drest somewhere.

GEOR. Good lord, that master CARLO could not take
20 heed, and knowing what a gentleman the knight is, if hee bee angrie.

DRAW. A poxe on 'hem, they haue left all the meate on our hands, would they were choakt with it for me.

Macilente comes backe. MACI. What, are they gone, sirs?

GEOR. O, here's master MACILENTE.

26 MACI. Sirha, GEORGE, doe you see that concealement there? that napkin vnder the table?

GEOR. Gods so', signior FVNGOSO!

MACI. Hee's good pawne for the reckoning; bee sure
30 you keepe him here, and let him not goe away till I come againe, though hee offer to discharge all: Ile returne presently.

GEOR. Sirrah, we haue a pawne for the reckoning.

DRAW. What? of MACILENTE?

35 GEOR. No, looke vnder the table.

Looks out vnder the table. FVNG. I hope, all be quiet now: if I can get but forth of this street, I care not, masters, I pray you tell me, is the Constable gone?

GEOR. What? master FVNGOSO?

40 FVNG. Was't not a good deuice this same of me, sirs?

v. vii. 13 Well.] Well Qq 15 Slid.] Sbloud Qq appeale Qq, F2: appeare Fr GEORGE.] George Qq 16 Tut.] Tut Qq 17 Counter.] Counter Qq 1, 2: counter Q3 Come.] Come Qq sir.] sir Qr After 18 *Exeunt. Manent two Drawers.* Qq 19 lord.] Lord Qr: Lord, Qq 2, 3 master] maister Qr 20 is,] is Qq 1, 2 24 st. dir. *Macilente comes backe.*] Enter *Macilente.* Qq in text after 23 24 What.] What Qr gone.] gone Qq sirs?] sirs. Qr 25 O.] O Qq master] maister Qr 26 Sirha.] Sirha Qr: Sirrah Qq 2, 3 GEORGE.] George Qr 29 Hee's F2: Hee's a Qq 1, 2: Here's a Q3: Hei's Fr 31 all:] all: Qq 33 Sirrah.] Sirrah Qq 2, 3 35 No.] No; Qq 36 hope.] hope Qq now:] now; Qq 37 not, masters] not. Masters Qq: not; masters, F2 38 st. dir. Qq add to 38; in Fr at 39-40 *Looks* He looks F3 40 this] the Qq me,] me Qq sirs?] sirs. F2

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GEOR. Yes faith; ha' you beene here all this while?

FVNG. O god, I: good sir, looke, and the coast be cleere, I'd faine be going.

GEOR. Al's cleere, sir, but the reckoning; and that you must cleare, and pay before you goe, I assure you. 45

FVNG. I pay? Slight, I eate not a bit since I came into the house, yet.

DRAW. Why, you may when you please, sir, 'tis all readie below, that was bespoken.

FVNG. Bespoken? not by me, I hope? 50

GEOR. By you, sir? I know not that: but 'twas for you, and your companie, I am sure.

FVNG. My companie? S'lid, I was an invited guest, so I was.

DRAW. Faith, we haue no thing to doe with that, sir, 55 they're all gone but you, and we must be answer'd; that's the short and the long on't.

FVNG. Nay, if you will grow to extremities, my masters, then would this pot, cup, and all were in my belly, if I haue a crosse about me. 60

GEOR. What, and haue such apparell? doe not say so, signior, that mightily discredits your clothes.

FVNG. As I am an honest man, my taylor had all my monie this morning, and yet I must be faine to alter my sute too: good sirs, let me goe, 'tis friday night, and in good 65 truth I haue no stomacke in the world, to eate anie thing.

DRAW. That's no matter, so you pay, sir.

FVNG. Pay? gods light, with what conscience can you aske me to pay that I neuer dranke for?

GEOR. Yes, sir, I did see you drinke once. 70

v. vii. 42 god,] God Qq sir,] sirs Qq looke,] looke Qq, F2 and]
an' F2 44 cleere,] cleere Q1: cleare Qq 2, 3 45 cleare,] cleare Qq
47 house,] house Qq 48 Why,] Why Qq 1, 2 please,] please Qq
sir, om. F3 49 below,] below Qq 51 By you,] By you Qq for
you,] for you Qq 53 S'lid,] S'lid Qq 55 Faith,] Faith Qq, F2
no thing] nothing Qq that,] that Qq 57 the long] they long Q3
59 then] than F2 63 As I am an honest man, my] By Iesu the Qq
65 night,] night; Qq 66 world,] world Qq 67 matter,] matter Qq
pay,] pay Qq 68 Pay? om. F3 gods] Gods Qq 70 Yes,]
Yes Qq

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F V N G. By this cup, (which is siluer) but you did not, you doe mee infinite wrong, I look't in the pot once, indeed, but I did not drinke.

D R A W. Well sir, if you can satisfie our master, it shall 75 bee all one to vs. (by and by.)

G R E X.

C O R D. Lose not your selfe now signior.

Act v. Scene VIII.

M A C I L E N T E, D E L I R O, F A L L A C E.

T^{Vt}, sir, you did beare too hard a conceit of me in that, but I will now make my loue to you most transparent, in spite of any dust of suspition, that may bee rayseed to cloud it : and henceforth, since I see it is so against your humour, 5 I will neuer labour to perswade you.

D E L I. Why, I thanke you, signior, but what's that you tell mee may concerne my peace so much ?

M A C I. Faith, sir, 'tis thus. Your wiues brother, signior F V N G O S O, being at supper to night at a tauerne, with 10 a sort of gallants, there happened some diuision amongst 'hem, and he is left in pawne for the reckoning: now, if euer you looke that time shall present you with a happie occasion to doe your wife some gracious and acceptable seruice, take hold of this opportunitie, and presently goe, and redceme 15 him ; for, being her brother, and his credit so amply engag'd as now it is, when she shal heare (as hee cannot him selfe,

v. vii. 72 once,] once Qq 74 our] my Qq master] Maister Qq 1, 3 75 (by and by.)] By and by. One calls George within. | Exeunt. Qq (calls Q1) 76 Lose] Loose Qq your] you F3 v. viii Act . . . FALLACE.] Enter Macilente and Deliro. Qq, without change of scene: SCENE V.—A Room in Deliro's House. | Enter Macilente and Deliro. G 1 Tut,] Maci. Tut Qq 3 cloud] dimme Qq 4 henceforth,] henceforth Qq since] since. Q3 humour] Humor Qq 6 Why,) Why Qq you,] you Qq 8 Faith,] Faith Qq sir,] sir Q1 brother,] brother Qq : brothet, F2 signior] seignior F2 9-10 tauerne, . . . gallants,] Tauerne . . . Gallants: Qq 11 now,] now Qq 12 a] an F3 14 goe.] go Qq 15 for,] for Qq engag'd] engaged Qq

but hee must out of extremitie report it) that you came, and offered your selfe so kindly, and with that respect of his reputation, why, the benefit cannot but make her dote, and grow madde of your affections.

20

DELI. Now, by heauen, MACILENTE, I acknowledge my selfe exceedingly indebted to you, by this kinde tender of your loue; and I am sorrie to remember that I was euer so rude, to neglect a friend of your importance: bring mee shooes, and a cloke there, I was going to bed, if 25 you had not come, what tauerne is it?

MACI. The Mitre, sir.

DELI. O, why FIDO, my shooes. Good faith it cannot but please her exceedingly.

FALL. Come, I mar'le what peece of nightwork you 30 haue in hand now, that you call for your cloke, and your shooes! what, is this your Pandar?

DELI. O, sweet wife, speake lower, I would not he should heare thee for a world——

FALL. Hang him rascall, I cannot abide him for his 35 trecherie, with his wilde quick-set beard there. Whither goe you now with him?

DELI. No whither with him, deare wife, I goe alone to a place, from whence I will retorne instantly. Good MACILENTE, acquaint not her with it by any meanes, it may 40 come so much the more accepted, frame some other answer. I'll come backe immediately.

FALL. Nay, and I be not worthie to know whither you goe, stay, till I take knowledge of your comming backe.

MACI. Heare you, mistresse DELIRO.

45

v. viii. 17 out of] of Qq 2, 3 came,] came Qq 19 why,] Slud Qq
21 Now, . . . heauen,] Now . . . heauen Qq 24 rude,] rude Qq im-
portance:] worth, Qq 25 shooes,] shooes Qq bed,] bed Qq 26
come,] come; F2 27 Mitre,] Miter Q1: Mitre Qq 2, 3 28 O,] O;
Qq 29 Enter Fallace. add Qq 30 mar'le] mar'le Qq 2, 3 31 your
cloke,] your cloke Q1: your cloake Qq 2, 3: a Cloke F3 32 shooes!]
shoes: Qq Pandar] Pandor Qq 33 O,] O Qq wife,] wife Qq
36 Whither] Whether Q1 38 whither] whether Q1 him,] him
Qq 39 MACILENTE,] Macilente Qq 40 not] nor F2 41 answer,]
answere, Qq 42 Exit Deliro. add Qq 43 and retained here in
F2, F3 whither] whether Q1 44 stay,] stay Qq 45 you,]
you Qq

FALL. So sir, and what say you?

MACI. Faith ladie, my intents will not deserue this slight respect, when you shall know 'hem.

FALL. Your intents? why, what may your intents bee, 50 for gods sake?

MACI. Troth, the time allowes no circumstance, ladie, therefore know, this was but a deuice to remoue your husband hence, and bestow him securely, whilst (with more conueniencie) I might report to you a misfortune that hath 55 happened to Monsieur BRISKE—nay comfort, sweet ladie. This night (being at supper) a sort of young gallants committed a riot, for the which he (onely) is apprehended and carried to the *Counter*, where if your husband, and other creditours should but haue knowledge of him, the poore 60 gentleman were vndone for euer.

FALL. Aye me! that he were.

MACI. Now therefore, if you can thinke vpon any present meanes for his deliuerie, doe not forslow it. A bribe to the officer that committed him, will doe it.

65 FALL. O god, sir, he shall not want for a bribe: pray you, will you commend me to him, and say I'll visit him presently?

MACI. No, ladie, I shall doe you better seruice, in protracting your husbands returne, that you may goe with 70 more safetie.

FALL. Good truth, so you may: farewell, good sir. Lord, how a woman may be mistaken in a man? I would haue sworne vpon all the testaments in the world, he had not lou'd master BRISKE. Bring me my keyes

v. viii. 49 intents bee,] intents be Qr: intent be Qq 2, 3 50 gods]
 Gods Qq, F2 51 Troth,] Troth Qq circumstance,] circumstance
 Qq 52 remoue] remouue Q2 53 whilst] whilst Qq 2, 3 55
 Monsieur] Mounsieur Qr BRISKE—] Briske; Qq comfort,]
 comfort Qq 56 supper) Qq, F2: supper Fr 58 husband,] Hus-
 band Qq r, 2: husband Q3 59 creditours] Creditors Qq 61 me!]
 me, Qq 63 forslow] foreslow Q3, F2 65 god,] God Qq bribe:]
 bribe; Q3, F2 67 presently?] presently Qq, F2 68 No,] No Qq
 seruice,] seruice Qq 70 safetie.] safetie? Qq r, 2 After 70 Exit.
 Qq 71 truth,] truth Qq may: farewell,] may; farewell Qq 72
 Lord,] Lord Qq 73 testaments] Testaments Qq world,] world Qq
 74 master] maister Qr

there, maide. Alasse, good gentleman, if all I haue i' this 75
earthly world will pleasure him, it shall be at his seruice.

G R E X.

M I T. How M A C I L E N T E sweates i' this busines, if
you marke him.

C O R. I, you shall see the true picture of spight anon :
here comes the pawne, and his redeemer. 80

Act v. Scene IX.

D E L I R O, F V N G O S O, D R A W E R S,

M A C I L E N T E.

<To them>

C O M E, brother, be not discourag'd for this, man, what ?
F V N G. No truly, I am not discourag'd, but I protest
to you, brother, I haue done imitating any more gallants
either in purse or apparell, but as shall become a gentleman,
for good carriage, or so. 5

D E L I. You say well. This is all, i' the bill here ? is't
not ?

G E O R. I, sir.

D E L I. There's your monie, tell it : and brother, I am
glad I met with so good occasion to shew my loue to you. 10

F V N G. I will studie to deserue it in good truth, and I
liue.

D E L I. What, is't right ?

G E O R. I, sir, and I thanke you.

F V N G. Let me haue a capons legge sau'd, now the 15
reckoning is paid.

v. viii. 75 there, maide. Alasse,] there maid : Alasse Qq (mayd Q3)
76 Exit. add Qq 78 him.] him? Qq 1, 2 : him Q3 79 anon:]
anone, Qr : anon, Qq 2, 3 80 pawne,] Pawne Qq v. ix. Act . . . M A C I -
L E N T E] Enter Deliro, Fungoso, Drawer following them. Qq, without
change of scene : SCENE VI.—A Room at the Mitre | Enter Deliro,
Fungoso, and George. G D E L I R O . . . M A C I L E N T E one line in F2 :
the arrangement in F1 suggests the marginal note 'To them,' as in iv. viii,
v. ii. 1 Come,] Deli. Come Qq this,] this Qq man,] man ; F2
2 FVNG.] Drawer. Qq 1, 2 : Draw. Q3 3 you, brother,] you Brother
Qq 1, 2 4 gentleman,] Gentleman Qq 5 carriage,] carriage Qq
6 all,] all Qq 8 I,] I Qq 11 and] an' F2 13 What,] What
Qq 14 I,] I Qq

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GEOR. You shall, sir.

MACI. Where's signior DELIRO?

DELI. Here, MACILENTE.

20 MACI. Harke you, sir, ha' you dispatcht this same?

DELI. I marie haue I.

MACI. Well then, I can tell you newes, BRISKE is i' the *Counter*.

DELI. I' the *Counter*?

25 MACI. 'Tis true, sir, committed for the stirre here to night. Now would I haue you send your brother home afore, with the report of this your kindnesse done him, to his sister, which will so pleasingly possesse her, and out of his mouth too, that i' the meane time you may clap your action on
30 BRISKE, and your wife (being in so happie a moode) cannot entertaine it ill, by any meanes.

DELI. 'Tis verie true, she cannot indeed, I thinke.

MACI. Thinke? why 'tis past thought, you shall neuer meet the like opportunitie, I assure you.

35 DELI. I will doe it. Brother, pray you goe home afore, this gentleman, and I haue some priuate businesse; and tell my sweet wife, I'll come presently.

FVNG. I will, brother.

MACI. And, signior, acquaint your sister, how liberally
40 and out of his bountie, your brother has vs'd you. (Doe you see?) made you a man of good reckoning; redeem'd that you neuer were possest of, credit; gaue you as gentleman-like termes as might be; found no fault with your comming behind the fashion; nor nothing.

45 FVNG. Nay, I am out of those humours now.

MACI. Well, if you be out, keepe your distance, and be not made a shot-clog any more. Come, signior, let's make haste.

v. ix. 17 shall,] shall Qq sir] Sir: Qr Exit. Enter Macilente.
add Qq (Maci. Qq 2, 3) 19 Here,] Here Qq 20 you,] you Qq
25 true,] true Qq 27 him,] him Qq 31 ill,] ill Qq 33 why
'tis] why 'ts Qq 35 Brother,] Brother Qq afore, this] (afore this
F2, an error for 'afore (this' 36 gentleman,] Gent. Qq businesse:]
businesse) F2 38 will,] will Qq 39 And,] And Qq liberally]
liberally, F2 42 gentleman-like] Gentlemanlike Qq 45 Nay,]
Nay Qq humours] Humors Qq 47 any] no Qq Come, signior,]
Come Sig. Qq Exeunt. add Qq

Act v. Scene x.

FALLACE, FAST. BRISKE.

O Master FASTIDIVS, what pittie is't to see so sweet
a man as you are, in so sowre a place?

G R E X.

C O R. As vpon her lips, do's shee meane?

M I T. O, this is to be imagin'd the *Counter*, belike?

F A S T. Troth, faire lady, 'tis first the pleasure of the
Fates, and next of the Constable, to haue it so: but, I am
patient, and indeed comforted the more in your kind
visitation.

F A L L. Nay, you shall bee comforted in mee, more then
this, if you please, sir. I sent you word by my brother, sir, 10
that my husband laid to rest you this morning, I know not
whether you receiu'd it, or no.

F A S T. No, beleuee it, sweet creature, your brother gaue
me no such intelligence.

F A L L. O, the lord!

15

F A S T. But has your husband any such purpose?

F A L L. O sweet master BRISKE, yes: and therefore
be presently discharg'd, for if he come with his actions vpon
you (lord deliuer you) you are in for one halfe a score yeere;
he kept a poore man in *Ludgate* once, twelue yeere, for six- 20
teene shillings. Where's your keeper? for loues sake call

V. x. Act . . . BRISKE.] *Enter Briske and Fallace.* Qq, without change
of scene: SCENE VII.—*The Counter* | *Enter Fallace and Fastidious*
Briske. G 1 O Master] *Fallace.* O maister Qq 2 arc,] are Qq 2, 3
sowre F1, corr. F2: soure Qq: sower F2 originally. and kisses him.
(kisse Q3) Qq (after 2 in Q1, added in Qq 2, 3) 3 lips,] lips Qq 4
Counter,] *Counter* Qq 5 Troth,] Troth Qq 6 Constable,] Const-
stable Qq so:] so, Qq but,] but F2 8 visitation] visit F2 9
mee,] me Qq then] than Qq, F2 10 please,] please Qq brother,]
Brother Qq 1, 2: brother Q3 12 no.] no? Qq 13 No,] No Qq
15 O,] O Qq lord] Lord Qq 17 sweet master] God Maister Qq
18 discharg'd,] discharg'd; Qq 19 lord] Lord Qq 20 yeere:] year
Qq 21 keeper?] keeper, Qq loues sake] Gods loue Qq

him, let him take a bribe, and dispatch you. Lord, how my heart trembles ! here are no spies ? are there ?

F A S T. No, sweet mistris, why are you in this passion ?

25 F A L L. O lord, Master F A S T I D I V S, if you knew how I tooke vp my husband to day, when hee said hee would arrest you ; and how I rail'd at him that perswaded him to't, the scholer there, (who on my conscience loues you now) and what care I tooke to send you intelligence by my
30 brother ; and how I gaue him foure soueraignes for his paines ; and now, how I came running out hither without man or boy with me, so soone as I heard on't ; you'd say, I were in a passion indeed : your keeper, for gods sake. O, Master B R I S K E (as 'tis in E V P H V E S) *Hard is the choise,*
35 *when one is compelled either by silence to die with grieffe, or by speaking to liue with shame.*

F A S T. Faire lady, I conceiue you, and may this kisse assure you, that where aduersitie hath (as it were) contracted, prosperitie shall not——gods me ! your husband.

40 F A L L. O, me !

Act v. Scene XI.

DELIRO, MACILENTE, FALLACE,

F A S T. B R I S K E.

I ? is't thus !

M A C I. Why, how now, signior DELIRO ? has the wolfe seene you ? ha ? hath G O R G O N S head made marble of you ?

5 D E L I. Some *Planet* strike me dead.

M A C I. Why, looke you, sir, I told you, you might haue

v. ix. 22 you. Lord,] you, Lord Qq 24 No,] No Qq mistris]
mistresse Qq passion ?] passion. Qq 2, 3 25 lord, Master] Christ
Maister Qq 31 hither corr. F1, F2 : hether Qq, F1 33 keeper,]
keeper Qq gods] Gods Qq O,] O Qq 34 Master] Maister Q1
35 one] on Q3 either by Qq, corr F1, F2 : by F1 originally 37
lady,] Ladie Qq 39 gods me !] Gods light Qq 40 O,] O Qq, F2
v. xi Act . . . BRISKE.] Enter Deliro, Macilente. (Deliro. Qq 2, 3) Qq,
without change of scene 1 I ?] Deli. I ? Qq 2 Why,] Why Qq
now,] now Qq 4 of] on Qq 6 Why,] Why Qq you, sir] you sir Qq

suspected this long afore, had you pleas'd; and ha' sau'd this labour of admiration now, and passion, and such extremities as this fraile lumpe of flesh is subiect vnto. Nay, why doe you not dote now, signior? Mee thinkes you should say it were some enchantment, *deceptio visus*, or so, ha? if you could perswade your selfe it were a dreame now, 'twere excellent: faith, trie what you can do, signior; it may be your imagination will be brought to it in time, there's nothing impossible. 15

FALL. Sweet husband:

DELI. Out lasciuious strumpet.

MACI. What? did you see, how ill that stale vaine became him afore, of sweet wife, and deare heart? and are you falne iust into the same now? with sweet husband. Away, follow him, goe, keepe state, what? Remember you are a woman, turne impudent: gi' him not the head, though you gi' him the hornes. Away. And yet mee thinkes you should take your leaue of *Enfans-perdus* here, your forlorne hope. How now, Monsieur BRISKE? what? friday night? and in affliction too? and yet your *Pulpamenta*? your delicate morcels? I perceiue the affection of ladies, and gentlewomen, pursues you wheresoeuer you goe, Monsieur. 25

FAST. Now, in good faith (and as I am gentle) there could not haue come a thing, i' this world, to haue distracted me more, then the wrinckled fortunes of this poore spinster. 30

v. xi. 8 labour] labor Qq 1, 2 passion,] Passion; Q3 10 now,] now Qq 11 enchantment] Enchauntment Q3 12 if you] if you, F2 (probably this comma was intended for 'faith' in l. 13, and was inserted in the proof-reading: 'you' and 'faith' end two successive lines in Ff) 13 faith, Fr: faith Qq, F2 do,] doe Qq 16 husband: Fr (marking an interrupted speech): Husband? Qq: husband. 2 17 Exit Deliro. add Qq 18 see,] see Qq 20 iust] just Qq 1, 2 21 state,] state; F2 22 woman,] woman: Qq 23 hornes,] horns, Qq: hornes, Qq 2, 3 Exit Fallace. Qq, after 'Away', beginning a new line at 'And yet' 24 Enfans-] Infans- Qq 25 now, Monsieur BRISKE?] now Mounsieur Brisk: Qq 26 night] at night Qq affliction] affection Q3 Pulpamenta] Pulpamenta F2 27 morcels?] Morsels: Qq 1, 2: morsels: Q3 perceiue] perceiue, F2 Ladies, Ladies Qq 28-9 goe, Monsieur] goe Mounsieur Qq (go Q3) 30 Now,] Now Qq gentle] gentle F3 31 thing, . . . world,] thing . . . world Qq 32 more,] more Qq then] than Qq, F2 spinster] Dame Qq

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M A C I. O, yes, sir: I can tell you a thing will distract you much better, beleue it. Signior D E L I R O has entred
35 three actions against you, three actions, Monsieur; mary, one of them (I'll put you in comfort) is but three thousand, and the other two, some fve thousand a peece, trifles, trifles.

F A S T. O, I am vndone.

M A C I. Nay, not altogether so, sir, the knight must haue
40 his hundred pound repai'd, that'll helpe too, and then sixe-score pound for a diamond, you know where. These be things will weigh, Monsieur, they will weigh.

F A S T. O, heauen!

M A C I. What, doe you sigh? this it is to kisse the hand
45 of a countesse, to haue her coach sent for you, to hang poinards in ladies garters, to weare bracelets of their haire, and for euery one of these great fauours to giue some slight iewell of fve hundred crownes, or so, why 'tis nothing. Now, Monsieur, you see the plague that treads o' the heeles
50 of your fopperie: well, goe your waies in, remoue your selfe to the two-penny ward quickly, to saue charges, and there set vp your rest to spend sir P V N T A R S hundred pound for him. Away, good pomander, goe.

Why, here's a change! Now is my soule at peace.

55 I am as emptie of all enuie now,
As they of merit to be enuiued at.

My humour (like a flame) no longer lasts

Then it hath stuffe to feed it, and their folly,

v. xi. 33 O, yes,] O yes Qq 35 actions, Monsieur;] Actions Moun-
sieur: Qq mary,] mary Qr: marry Qq 2, 3 36 thousand] thou-
sand mark Qq 37 two,] two Qq a peece] pound together Qq
38 O] O God Qq 39 Nay,] Nay Qq so,] so Qq sir,] sir; F2
40-1 sixe-score pound] sixscore pound Qq 1, 2: sixscore pound Q3:
Six-score Pounds F3 41 diamond,] Diamond: Qq where,] where?
Qq 42 weigh, Monsieur,] weigh Mounsieur; Qq 43 O, heauen]
O Iesu Qq 44 What,] What Qq 45 her] hir Qq 46 poinards]
Poniards Q3 49 Now, Monsieur] Now Mounsieur Qq 50 fop-
perie:] fopperie, Qq in,] in; Qq 51 quickly,] quickly Qq 53
Away,] Away Qq pomander] Pomardo Q3 Exit Briske. Qq
(in Q1 after 'Away': in Qq 2, 3 after 53) 54 Why,] Why Qq
change!] change: Qq peace,] peace, Qq 55 enuie] Envie Qr
56 of] om. Q3 enuiued Qq 1, 2 at,] at, Qq 1, 2 57
humour] Humor Qq 8 Then] Than Qq, F2 it,] it; F2 folly]
vertue Qq

Being now rak't vp in their repentant ashes,
Affords no ampler subiect to my spleene. 60
I am so farre from malicing their states,
That I begin to pittie 'hem. It grieues me
To thinke they haue a being. I could wish
They might turne wise vpon it, and be sau'd now,
So heauen were pleas'd : but let them vanish, vapors. 65
Gentlemen, how like you it ? has't not beene tedious ?

G R E X.

C O R. Nay, we ha' done censuring, now.

M I T. Yes, faith.

M A C. How so ?

C O R. Mary, because wee'le imitate your actors, and be 70
out of our Humours. Besides, here are those (round about
you) of more abilitie in censure then wee, whose iudgements
can giue it a more satisfying allowance: wee'le refer you to
them.

M A C. I ? is't e'en so ? Wel, gentlemen, I should haue 75
gone in, and return'd to you, as I was A S P E R at the first :
but (by reason the shift would haue beene somewhat long,
and we are loth to draw your patience farder) wee'le intreat
you to imagine it. And now (that you may see I will be
out of humour for companie) I stand wholly to your kind 80
approbation, and (indeed) am nothing so peremptorie as I
was in the beginning : Mary, I will not doe as P L A V T V S,

v. xi. 59 their repentant ashes] embers of their Follie Qq (Folly Q3)
60 Affords no] Affordsno Q3 subject] Subject Qq 1, 2 spleene.]
Spirit ; Qq : speene. F2 62 'hem. It] 'hem : it Q1 : them : it Qq 2, 3
grieues] greeues Qq 63 being.] being ; Qq 65 vanish.] vanish Qq
66-87 are Jonson's final recension, the third state of the text. The play
originally ended with an address to Queen Elizabeth, most of which is
preserved on pp. 599-600, and with the final criticism of the *Grexe*, ll. 66-87
above. This was cancelled, and a verse address to the audience, continuing
Asper's speech (ll. 54-65), concluded the play. These alternative endings
of Qq are printed in Appendix X. 66 Gentlemen,] Maci. How now
sirs ? Qq (Sirs ? Q1) beene] ben Qq 1, 2 : bene Q3 67 censur-
ing.] censuring Q3 68 Yes,] Yes Qq 70 Mary,] Mary Qq 71
Humours] Humors Qq 1, 2 : Humors Q3 72 then Q3, F1 : than
Qq 1, 2, F2 75 Wel,] Wel ; Q1 76 you,] you Qq 78 farder]
any farder Qq 80 humour] Humor Qq : my Humor Q3 82
Mary,] Mary Q1 : Marie Qq 2, 3 PLAVTVS,] Plautus Qq

in his *Amphytrio*, for all this (*Summi Iouis causa, Plaudite* :)
 begge a *Plaudite*, for gods sake ; but if you (out of the
 85 bountie of your good liking) will bestow it ; why, you may
 (in time) make leane M A C I L E N T E as fat, as Sir I O H N
 F A L - S T A F F E .

THE END.

v. xi. 83 *Amphytrio*,] *Amphytrio* Qq 84 *Plaudite*,] *Plaudite* Qq
 gods] Gods Qq, F2 86 fat,] fat Qq 87 FAL-STAFFE] *Fallstaffe*
 Qq 1, 2 : *Fall-staffe* Q3 : FAL-STAFFE F2 After 87 *Exeunt*. | *Non ego*
ventosæ plebis suffragia venor. Qq THE END. add Ff

Additional notes.

- II. iv. 161 Q3 reads *Would to Cod*
- III. i. 33 *Lingnist* Q3 *originally*
- v. ii. 75 *doe you* Qq, F1 : *you doe* F2
- v. xi. 27 *perceiue*, *corr.* F1, F2 : *perceiue* Qq, F1 *originally*
 ladies *corr.* F1, F2 : *Ladies*, Qq : *ladies*, F1 *originally*

Which, in the presentation before

Queene E. was thus varied,

BY MACILENTE.

NEuer till now did object greet mine eyes
 With any light content : but in her graces,
 All my malicious powers haue lost their stings.
 Enuie is fled my soule, at sight of her,
 And shee hath chac'd all black thoughts from my bosome, 5
 Like as the sunne doth darkenesse from the world.
 My streame of humour is runne out of me.
 And as our cities torrent (bent t' infect
 The hallow'd bowels of the siluer *Thames*)
 Is checkt by strength, and clearnesse of the riuer, 10
 Till it hath spent it selfe e'ene at the shore ;
 So, in the ample, and vnmeasur'd floud
 Of her perfections, are my passions drown'd :
 And I haue now a spirit as sweet, and cleere,
 As the most rarefi'd and subtile aire. 15
 With which, and with a heart as pure as fire,
 (Yet humble as the earth) doe I implore,
 O heauen, that shee (whose presence hath effected
 This change in me) may suffer most late change
 In her admir'd and happie gouernement : 20
 May still this *Iland* be call'd *fortunate*,
 And rugged treason tremble at the sound
 When *Fame* shall speake it with an *emphasis*.

Which . . . *varied,*] *not in Qq* : The Epilogue at the presentation
 before Queene ELIZABETH *F2* By MACILENTE. *not in Qq* 1
 object] *Object* *Qq* 2 graces.] *Graces* *Qq* 3 malicious] *malitious* *Qq*
 stings.] stings : *Qq* 4 soule.] *Soule* *Qq* 7 humour] *Humor* *Qq*
 me.] me : *Qq* 8 as *om.* *Q3* 10 strength.] strength *Qq* riuer]
 Riuer] *Q3* 11 shore ;] shore ? *Q3* 12 So.] So *Qq* ample.]
 ample *Qq*, *F2* 14 sweet.] sweet *Qq*, *F2* 15 aire.] *Aire* ; *Qq* 17
He kneeles. add *Qq* 18 heauen.] *Heauen* : *Qq* presence] *Figure* *Qq*
 19 suffer most late] neuer suffer *Qq*

- Let forraine politie be dull as lead,
25 And pale inuasion come with halfe a heart,
When he but lookes vpon her blessed soile.
The throat of warre be stopt within her land,
And turtle-footed peace dance *fayrie* rings
About her court : where, neuer may there come
30 Suspect, or danger, but all trust, and safetie :
Let flatterie be dumbe, and enuie blind
In her dread presence : death himselfe admire her :
And may her vertues make him to forget
The vse of his ineuitable hand.
35 Flie from her age ; Sleepe time before her throne,
Our strongest wall falls downe, when shee is gone.

24 politie] *Pollicie* Qq 25 heart,] heart *Qq* 26 soile.] Soile : *Qq*
28 dance] daunce *Qq* 29 court : where,] Court ; where *Qq* 30
Suspect,] *Suspect* Qq danger] *Daunger* Qq trust,] *Trust* Qq 32
death] *Death* Qq : Death *F2* 35 age] *Age* Qq . Age *F2* Sleepe]
sleep *F2* time] *Time* Qq : Time *F2* 36 downe,] downe *Qq* After
36 Here the Trumpets sound a flourish in which time Maculenie conuerts
himselfe to them that supply the place of GREX, and speakes. (florish,
Q1) Qq, continuing with ll. 66-87 on pp. 597-8.

This Comickall Satyre was first
acted in the yeere

1599.

By the then Lord Chamberlaine
his Seruants.

The principall Comœdians were,

RIC. BURBADGE.	}	IOH. HEMINGS.
AVG. PHILIPS.		HEN. CONDEL.
WIL. SLY.		THO. POPE.

With the allowance of the Master of REVELS.

This page was added in F1. In F2 the statements about the date, the company, and the Master of the Revels were omitted, and the list of 'The principall Comœdians' was transferred to the back of the half-title, where it followed 'The Names of the Actors'.

APPENDIX X

I. THE ORIGINAL CONCLUSION IN THE QUARTOS

The original conclusion was printed in the Quartos with the following preface :—

IT had another *Catastrophe* or Conclusion, at the first Playing: which (Δὲ τὴν βασιλίσσαν προσωποποιεῖσθαι) many seem'd not to relish it ; and therefore 'twas since alter'd : yet that a right-ei'd and solide *Reader* may
 5 perceiue it was not so great a part of the Heauen awry, as they would make it ; we request him but to looke downe vpon these following Reasons.

- 1 *There hath been President of the like Presentation in diuers Playes : and is yeerely in our Cittie Pageants or shewes of*
 10 *Triumph.*
- 2 *It is to be conceiu'd, that Macilente being so strongly possest with Enuie, (as the Poet heere makes him) it must bee no sleight or common Obiect, that should effect so suddaine and*
 15 *straunge a cure vpon him, as the putting him cleane Out of his Humor.*
- 3 *If his Imagination had discours't the whole world ouer for an Obiect, it could not haue met with a more Proper, Eminent, or worthie Figure, than that of her Maiesties : which his*
 20 *Election (though boldly, yet respectiue) vs'd to a Morall and Mysterious end.*
- 4 *His greedinesse to catch at any Occasion, that might expresse his affection to his Soueraigne, may worthily plead for him.*
- 5 *There was nothing (in his examin'd Opinion) that could more neare or truly exemplifie the power and strength of*
 25 *her Inualuable Vertues, than the working of so perfect a*

2 Δὲ . . . προσωποποιεῖσθαι Qq 1, 2 : DIA TO TEN BASILISSAN PROSO-
 POESTHAI Q3 4 alter'd] altered Q3 -eid'] -eyd Q3 *Reader*
 Reader Q3 13, 17 Obiect Q3 : Object Qq 1, 2 13 suddaine]
 sodaine Q3 14 straunge] strange Q3 Out of his Humor] out
 of his Humor Q3 16 discours't] discours Q3 21 Occasion] occa-
 sion Q3 23 Opinion] opinion Q3 25 Inualuable] inualuable Q3
 than] then Q3

Miracle on so oppos'd a Spirit, who not only persisted in his Humor, but was now come to the Court with a purpos'd resolution (his Soule as it were newdrest in Eneuie) to maligne at any thing that should front him ; when sodainly (against expectation, and all steele of his Malice) the verie wonder of 30 her Presence strikes him to the earth dumbe, and astonisht. From whence rising and recouering heart, his Passion thus utters it selfe.

Maci. Blessed, Diuine, Vnblemisht, Sacred, Pure,
Glorious, Immortall, and indeed *Immense* ; 35
O that I had a world of Attributes,
To lend or adde to this high *Maiestie* :
Neuer till now did *Obiect* greet mine eyes . . .

26 Miracle] *Miracle* Q3 Spirit] *Spirit* Q3 27 Court] *Court*,
Q3 28 new] *now* Q3 29 him :] *him* 1 Q3 31 Presence] *Presence*
Q3 34 Blessed] *Blesse* Q3 35 Glorious, Immortall Q1 : Glorious
immortall Qq 2, 3 38 Followed by the rest of the address to Elizabeth
(pp. 599-600, ll. 1-36) and by ll. 66-87 of the Folio text (pp. 597-8).

2. THE REVISED CONCLUSION IN THE QUARTOS

After cancelling the address to Queen Elizabeth, Jonson concluded the play as follows after 'but let them vanish, vapors' (p. 597, l. 65) :—

And now with *Aspers* tongue (though not his shape)
Kind *Patrons* of our sports (you that can iudge,
And with discerning thoughts measure the pace
Of our strange Muse in this her *Maze* of Humor,
You, whose true Notions doe confine the formes 5
And nature of sweet *Poesie*) to you
I tender solemne and most duteous thanks,
For your stretcht patience and attentiuie grace.
We know (and we are pleas'd to know so much)

2 iudge Q3 : judge Qq 1, 2 3 pace Qq 1, 2 : space Q3 4 strange
Q1 : straunge Qq 2, 3 7 duteous Qq 1, 2 : durious Q3 8 stretcht
Qq 1, 2 : stretch Q3

- 10 The Cates that you haue tasted were not season'd
 For euery vulgar Pallat, but prepar'd
 To banket pure and apprehensiue eares :
 Let then their Voices speake for our desert ;
 Be their *Applause* the Trumpet to proclaime
 15 Defiance to rebelling Ignorance,
 And the greene spirits of some tainted Few,
 That (spight of pietie) betray themselues
 To Scorne and Laughter ; and like guiltie Children,
 Publish their *infamie* before their time,
 20 By their owne fond exception. Such as these
 We pawne 'hem to your *censure*, till Time, Wit,
 Or Obseruation, set some stronger seale
 Of *iudgement* on their iudgements ; and intreat
 The happier spirits in this faire-fild Globe,
 25 (So many as haue sweet minds in their breasts,
 And are too wise to thinke themselues are taxt
 In any generall Figure, or too vertuous
 To need that wisdomes imputation :)
 That with their bounteous *Hands* they would confirme
 30 This, as their pleasures *Pattent* : which so sign'd,
 Our leane and spent Endeauours shall renue
 Their Beauties with the *Spring* to smile on you.

F I N I S.

17 pietie *W. W. Greg conj.* : pitie *Q1* : pittie *Qq 2, 3* betray] do
 betray *G conj.* 19 *infamie* *P. Simpson conj.* : *infancie* *Qq* 20
 exception. *Q1* : exception : *Qq 2, 3* 21 till *Qq 1, 2* : tell *Q3* 23 in-
 treat *Q1* : entreat *Qq 2, 3* 27 too *Qq 1, 2* : to *Q3* 31 leane and
Qq 1, 2 : leane and *Q3* (*hence G conj. leaven'd*)

CORRECTIONS TO VOLUMES I & II

- i. p. 26, l. 13. *For* Whitehall *read* Hampton Court.
 l. 26. *For* Nathaniel Field *read* Nathan Field.
- i. p. 29, n. l. 8. *For* *Shippinge* *read* *Snippinge*.
- i. p. 30, n. 2. The inscription should run: 'The Testemony of my Affection, & Obseruance to my noble Freind Sr. Robert Townseehend wth I desire may remayne wth him, & last beyond Marble.'
- i. p. 45, l. 27. '*Alchemist*.' Transfer the note to *Epicoene*, l. 20.
- i. p. 53. Delete ll. 18-22 "'Charis" was . . . in 1608': the part of Charis in the masque would be played by a boy.
- i. p. 61, ll. 30-1. *For* 'Mime' (cxv) *read* 'Mime' (cxxix).
 For Honest Man' (cxxix) *read* Honest Man' (cxv).
- i. p. 64, ll. 5-6. *For* This edition *read* The two opening sections consisting of the *Plays* and the *Epigrams*.
- i. p. 67, l. 32 *For* Duplessis and Mornay *read* d'Aubigné and Duplessis-Mornay (F. C. Danchin in *Les Langues Modernes*, March 1926, p. 176 n).
- i. p. 70, l. 21. Transfer the note-number to l. 17.
- i. p. 77, l. 16. *For* Poetry *read* Poesy.
- i. p. 83, l. 5. *For* Charles *read* Henry.
- i. p. 85, ll. 16-17. *For* the Triple Tun *read* the Three Tuns. (So also p. 112, l. 7.)
- i. p. 90, ll. 5-8. *Delete the sentence*. 'His momentary arrest, a few months later . . . ' *The date of this is October 1628*.
- i. p. 99, l. 7. *For* unfinished *read* unprinted.
- i. p. 107, ll. 17-18. Saint-Amant's quotation is from his *Albion* in 1644, written on his second visit to London.
- i. p. 110, l. 32. *For* 1663 *read* 1632.
- i. p. 135. *Conv.* 108. *For* Martia *read* Martialls.
- i. p. 139. *Conv.* 232. *For* earle *read* now earle.
- i. p. 146. *Conv.* 504 cr. note. *For* Laing *read* F. Cunningham.
- i. p. 160. *Conv.* 164 n. *For* Nathaniel Field *read* Nathan Field.
- i. p. 167. *Conv.* note on 361, l. 1. *For* March 7, 1617 *read* January 4, 1618.
- i. p. 168. *Conv.* note on 393, l. 1. *For* five *read* four.
 ib., l. 3. *Delete* '*The Case is Altered*, 1598'.
- i. p. 169. *Conv.* note on 411, l. 5. *For* eight *read* seven. *Delete* '*Nigromansir*'.
 ib., note on 418, l. 5. *For* Granville *read* Grenville.
- i. p. 194, l. 18. *Delete* who was the authority to license plays.
- i. p. 203, ll. 7-11. A more exact text of the warrant is in British Museum Additional MS. 11402, fol. 108. It is probably from this that the transcript quoted in the text was taken.

- i. p. 237, l. 11. *For* Mo *read* My.
- i. p. 241 (fourth line from bottom). *For* neuer *read* newer.
- i. p. 242, l. 2. *For* 1629 *read* 1628.
- i. p. 260, l. 37. *Delete* Mabbe's *Celestina*.
- i. p. 263. English Works, l. 8. *For* MS. 3 D *read* MS. 3 D 1387.
- i. p. 275, l. 5. *For* Blackfriars *read* the Cockpit.
- i. p. 333, l. 19. *For* It contains no work *read* The two opening sections of the *Plays* and the *Epigrams* contain no work.
- i. p. 350, l. 20. *For* humanists *read* humorists.
- i. p. 389, l. 24. *For* cure *read* cue.
- i. p. 393, l. 22. *For* early in 1600 *read* in the winter of 1599.
- ii. p. 31, l. 16. *For* 1604 *read* 1605.
- ii. p. 32, l. 15. *For* Palgrave *read* Palsgrave.
- ii. p. 49, n. 1, l. 14. *For* Quarto *read* Folio.
- ii. p. 60, l. 3. *For* Eumolpius *read* Encolpius.
- ii. p. 69, l. 4. *For* that year *read* 1610.
- ii. p. 75, l. 17. *For* exhaustibly *read* inexhaustibly.
- ii. p. 95, n. 2, l. 2. *For* 1591 *read* 1602.
- ii. p. 96, n. 1, l. 2. *For* N. Tomkis's *read* T. Tomkis's.
- ib., l. 3. *For* 1614 *read* 1615.
- ii. p. 170, l. 14. *Delete* and Fletcher.
- ii. p. 191, l. 7. 'A second stroke of paralysis.' *Delete* 'second'. Jonson was 'stricken with the Palsey in the Yeare 1628' (i. p. 213), evidently after the Attorney-General's examination of him on October 26, at that date he went to 'S^r Robert Cottons house as he often doth' (ib., p. 242).
- ii. p. 231, l. 28. *For* Centaur *read* Cyclops.
- ii. p. 255, l. 23. *For* Henry's *read* Arthur's.
- ii. p. 264. *Delete* the note: the scandal about Lady Ann (not Dorothy) Cornwallis arose later.
- ii. p. 267, marginal note. *For* 1605 *read* 1606.
- ii. p. 276, marginal note. *For* Harington's *read* Haddington's.
- ii. p. 304, l. 14. *For* stories *read* stores.
- ii. p. 317, l. 21. *For* materializing *read* neutralizing.
- ii. p. 324, n. 2. *For* Stevens *read* Steevens.
- ii. p. 325, l. 28. *For* 'A Game of Chess' *read* 'A Game at Chess'.
- ii. p. 332, l. 21. *For* worthy *read* unworthy.
- ii. p. 389, l. 8. *For* French *read* Latin.
- ii. p. 419, l. 16. *For* 'A Consolation' *read* 'John Brinsley's A Consolation'.
- ib., l. 18. *For* John Webb *read* Joseph Webb.

ADDITIONAL NOTES TO VOLUMES I & II

AN important article on *The Riddle of Jonson's Chronology*, by Dr. W. W. Greg, appeared in *The Library*, vol. vi, No. 4, March 1926, pp. 340-7. It is the first systematic attempt to grapple with the problem as a whole, and it discusses the disputable dates in the Folio of 1616. The conclusion is that 'about 1620 Jonson abandoned his former habit of using Calendar dates' (i. e. beginning the year on January 1) 'and adopted the Legal reckoning' (i. e. beginning the year on Lady Day). No solution of the problem is free from difficulty. Dr. Greg himself admits that 'Completely consistent Jonson's practice certainly was not', and his theory requires us to believe that Jonson disturbed the chronological arrangement of the masques in the 1616 Folio, placing *Mercury Vindicated* before *The Golden Age Restored* for purely literary effect, the last 'supplying an appropriate ending for the collection'. We shall discuss the question later in reference to the 1616 Folio.

One puzzling date in the 1640-1 Folio seems to have been cleared up. We hesitated over the date of *Pan's Anniversary*.¹ Mr. W. J. Lawrence points to Thomas Cooke's bill of January 1620² as decisive on the point. A Prince's masque was given at Court on January 17, 1619-20, and repeated on the following Shrove Tuesday (*Calendar of Venetian State Papers*, 1620, pp. 138, 190). 'If this was not *Pan's Anniversary*,' Mr. Lawrence asks, 'what other masque of Jonson's could it have been?'³

i. 129. Laing's paper announcing his discovery of the Sibbald transcript of the *Conversations with William Drummond* was dated January 9, 1832. Dr. R. F. Patterson points out that the first notice of the manuscript is found in Scott's *Kensilworth* in the 1831 edition of the *Waverley Novels*, vol. xxii, p. x, where Scott, quoting Ashmole about the poisoning of the Earl of Leicester, has this foot-note:

'Ashmole's *Antiquities of Berkshire*, vol. i. p. 149. The tradition as to Leicester's death was thus communicated by Ben Jonson to Drummond of Hawthornden: "The Earl of Leicester gave a bottle of liquor to his Lady, which he willed her to use in any faintness, which she, after his returne from court, not knowing it was poison, gave him, and so he died." BEN JONSON'S *Information to DRUMMOND of Hawthornden*, MS.—SIR ROBERT SIBBALD'S *Copy*.'

i. 140. The vision of Jonson's son, immediately after his death of the plague, appearing to him 'of a Manlie shape & of yt Grouth that he thinks he shall be at the resurrection', should have been illustrated from Saint Augustine's discussion in the *De Civitate Dei*, xxii, ch. 14, of the question 'An infantes in ea sint resurrecturi habitudine corporis

¹ Vol. ii p. 324.

² Appendix III, ix (i. p. 235).

³ *The Irish Statesman*, August 15, 1925.

quam habituri erant aetatis accessu ? ' He decides that children will rise again with their bodies fully developed.

Jonson's Increased Pension (i. 245).

The term 'original warrant' is incorrect. The Rawlinson MS., which is reproduced, is the first draft called the Attorney-General's Bill, submitted to the King for signature ; after he had signed it, it was renamed the King's Bill (Anson, *Law and Custom of the Constitution*, 1892, ii. 45 n.).

Memorandums of the Immortal Ben (i. 188-9)

Sir E. K. Chambers suggests¹ that the document is an eighteenth-century fake. It 'does not contain anything which could not be conveyed or perverted from obvious sources, and the distribution of emphasis between Jonson's exploits as a poet and as a toper respectively can hardly have proceeded from his own mind'. The document is of slight importance, but it seems to echo traditional gossip and even to convey some scraps of Jonson's talk crudely reported in the first person. The reference to 'honest Ralf', the drawer at the Swan tavern (otherwise known only from Aubrey's manuscript² and from G. Powell's *The Treacherous Brothers*, 1690, sig. A 2 verso), seems genuine. The account which follows of Ben drinking bad wine at the Devil has some point, as if Ralf's death put an end to 'lyric feasts' at the Swan.

¹ *The Library*, vol. vi, no. 2, September 1925

² See vol. i, p. 180.

